FIRST 4 CHAPTERS OF 'CHICKIE'S DAUGHTER'

MAN SAVED, 5 ROUTED IN ROSLINDALE BLAST

Today

Cold News
Verne Sankey Went Out
A Foolish Babe
600 Little Mulattoes

—By ARTHUR BRISBANE—

BIG New York city yesterday tried a new kind of cold weather, more than fourteen and a fraction below zero, a record for all time. The humidity was low and the bracing cold very pleasant for those that had fur coats up around their ears, warm clothing all the way down and all they wanted to eat and drink in their stomachs. It was not pleasant for many others. Some of the jobless collapsed in the streets and many older men, compelled to look for work, in any weather, will get the pneumonia that will make further looking unnecessary.

California, Florida, Texas, all the Gulf Coast and Georgia will be interested in this New York weather. Their newspapers will not conceal the facts concerning it.

Verne Sankey, one of several called in Chicago "Public Enemy No. 1," was a kidnaper, knew he would go to prison for life, hanged himself with two neckties and died.

He couldn't have done that in France. When this writer went to see John L. Sullivan and Charley Mitchell, locked in for prize-fighting at Senlis, both had been deprived of their neckties and silk handkerchiefs, as the jailer politely put it, *Pour eviter touts possibilite qu'ils ne se pendent,* "To avoid all possibility of their hanging themselves." That was the rule in France then.

Few criminals go through the suicide door that is always wide open. They lack the imagination that would make death seem better than conviction, and would have saved them from the crime of which they face the consequences.

"Babe" Ruth, who knocks the ball so far and wide, passed his fortieth birthday entertaining reporters and influenza germs.

Only forty, yet reporters write:

"Next year will probably be the Babe's last year as a regular outfielder with the Yankees."

And the Babe himself says to a reporter:

"I am getting old, kid; getting old."

Centuries ago, with every gutter an open sewer, and medicine made of superstition rather than science, men were old at forty, and nearly all of them dead at fifty. But now there is no excuse for feeling old until you are eighty-nine or ninety, at the earliest. And seventy should find a man at his best, in execution and in ambition.

In the German Rhineland and Ruhr districts are 600 children that German authorities call "Negroid." We should call them mulattoes. Herr Schroeder, protector of "German race purity," says these are the children of Negro soldiers that the French brought onto German territory and he wants them all "sterilized," that they may never have children.

When the war was at its height the French and others were fond of saying that the Prussianas were "Hunz," meaning that their ancestors were Mongols, Tartars and other invaders from the East. They did not suggest sterilization.

Mayor La Guardia of New York, whose energy and courage have transformed many that were hostile into ardent admirers, tells reporters:

"The youngest of you will not live to see another skyscraper go up in New York City."

Mayor La Guardia underestimates the energy of the United States and its "real-estaters."

He himself will put many skyscrapers built in New York, Chicago, Boston, Seattle, San Francisco and a hundred other cities, bigger and taller than any built before.

Production of automobiles in the United States and Canada for January increased 78 per cent, compared with last month, and the figures do not include the Ford production, which has increased rapidly, Henry Ford increasing the pay of many workers at the same time.

The automobile is the best, surest test of returning prosperity, for the intelligent

Continued on Page 4, Column 6

BALANCES AND RECEIPTS

Washington, Feb. 10—Today's treasury balance, $4,331,166,345. U. S. customs receipts, $7,198,704.

WEATHER

Fair; rising temperature; snow Sunday night; gentle to moderate N. W. to S. W. winds.

High tides 7:21 a. m.; 8:04 p. m.

Sun rises 6:48; sets 5:09.

Light all vehicles at 5:33.

WE DO OUR PART

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

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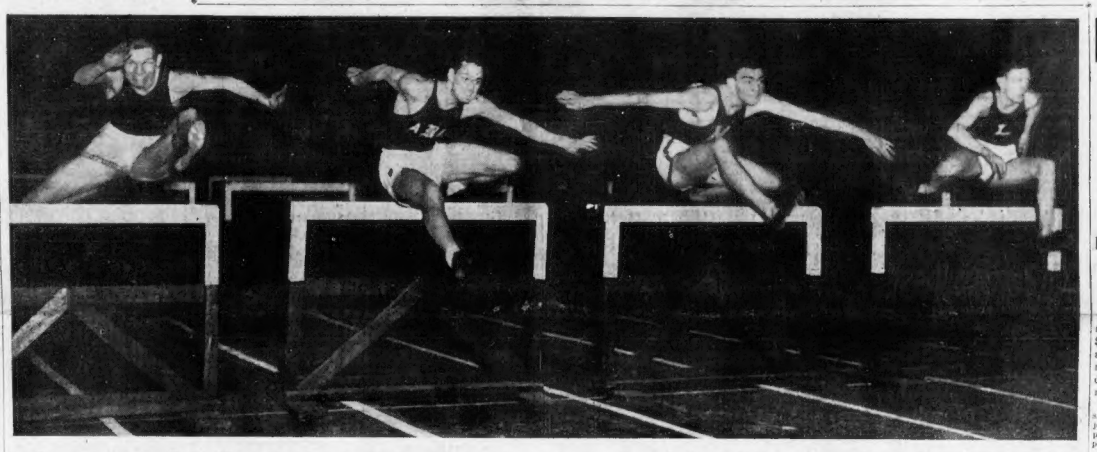
COMPLETE STOCKS SPORT FINAL

PWA BAN STALLS CITY PLANS

Schoolboys in Flight at B.A.A. Garden Race

Medford Mystery Spurred by Will Find



Joe Powers, Lawrence, Right, Flies to Heat Win in Hurdles of B. A. A. Meet at Garden. Bryan Catlin, Jr, Bridgton, Second from Left, Took 2d. Story Pg. 13

ICKES STALLS PWA PLANS OF MAYOR FOR CITY

Interior Secretary Stops Civic and State Projects

Mayor Mansfield's plans for a new $1,800,000 City Hall, a $1,000,000 Northern ave. bridge and a $350,000 two-way police radio system were apparently doomed this afternoon by Secretary of the Interior Ickes.

Ickes today stopped the submission of further civic and state projects for government approval as part of the federal public works program.

It had been the hope of the Boston city administration that its proposed program would be financed in part, at least, by federal funds.

Ickes today ordered public works administrators in all parts of the country to concentrate their efforts on placing on a work basis the projects for which allotments have already been made.

Because a survey of applications now on hand revealed a total of more than $3,500,000 worth of projects for which no allotments have been made as yet, Ickes ordered that no further applications be accepted.

WOUNDED BANDIT'S CAPTURE IS NEAR

Arrest of the wounded member of the quartet that held up the Needham Trust Co. in Needham and after stealing $15,550 shot two Needham police officers to death with machine gun bullets may be effected late tonight, State police said today.

Although all of the State officers decline to discuss their contemplated movements it was learned they have received a telephone tip naming the man who was wounded, either by flying glass or by a ricocheting bullet, during the shooting of the two officers. He is a resident of a small town close

Continued on Page 4, Column 8

LATE NEWS BULLETINS

PREP SCHOOL HOCKEY

At Boston Arena—Exeter 5, Andover 2, final score

AIR MAIL DECISION ON TUESDAY

Washington, Feb. 10 (AP)—Following two days of testimony, the Senate late this afternoon in executive session agreed to postpone final decisio non the three contempt cases until next Tuesday. (Details on Page 4.)

BOYS RESCUED ON ICE CAKE

New York, Feb. 10 (AP)—Two boys were rescued by police today from a cake of ice which broke away from the main sheet and drifted out into East river, near the beginning of Long Island sound.

RACE SELECTIONS

FOR TOMORROW, FEB. 11
By W. L. HYNDMAN
International News Service
AT FAIR GROUNDS

1—Sir Jacob, Travers, Indian Lore.
2—Fewgreeks, Surly, Infonet.
3—Mayeo, Just Mrs., Cold Spill.
4—Lionbrarted, Dog In, Jack Murphy.
5—Sonsar, Flying Cadet, Neil Kahnman.
6—Capt. Jay, Oil Bound, Seth's Ballet.
7—Southco, Town Lioil, Gayzio.
8—Rockets, The Spaniard, Starbrook.
9—Josephine D., The Nile, Clifton's Lass.

BEST—RUCKUS.

FOR MONDAY, FEB. 12
AT HIALEAH PARK

1—Prize Package, Hawk Moth, Texas Tommy.
2—Idle Victory, Neon, Hilloe.
3—Raccoon, Spud, Private.
4—Breff, Lofty Lady, Lady Reich.
5—Patch Pocket, Cash Surrender, Erebus.
6—Tryfair, The Balliff, Flying Gypsy.
7—Race High, Representative, Fairly Wild.

BEST—BEOFF.

AT TAMPA

1—Bank Shot, Dunlin's Lad, High Pockets.
2—Meloy, Best Man, Toiter.
3—Sweet Lacrue, Crance Age, Bad Axe.
4—Mace, Coitleiti-Blume entry, Charlie.
5—Our Johnny, Greenwald, Star Play.
6—Fortsword, Monsie, Prince Rexland.
7—Fan, Blind Raffery, Lotts Airs.

BEST—BANK SHOT.

AT FAIR GROUNDS

1—Trapion, Bosom Pal, Atmosphere.
2—Indian Boy, Luxury, Caradonna.
3—Brown Hilda, Ottawa, Truly.
4—Prometheus, Flag Bearer, Hilda.
5—Dessner, Skanner, Secluded.
6—Telena, Chevy Girl, Newshack.
7—Royal Purchase, Tudesacr, Tiempo.
8—Sister Grace, Thunderine, Lamporte.

BEST—PROMETHEUS

AT AGUA CALIENTE

1—Montanare, Lord Vair, Mittens.
2—Frank D., Sun Thrills, Atcher.
3—Liobite, Bright Knot, J. W. Grant.
4—Crafton, El Cajon, Gerard.
5—Vermont Rose, Fighting Bob, Gene D.
6—Chief Alcazar, Lebam, Brains.
7—Happy Fellow, Shasin Star, Belgian Lass.
8—Partimpinat, Bonny Grafton, Bahamas.
9—Madam Queen, Winslow, Langan.
10—Ken King, Inca, Breakaway.

BEST—Manganese.

ROOSEVELT IN PLEA FOR BOYS TO AID POOR

Washington, Feb. 10 (AP)—President Roosevelt sounded a mobilization call to the Boy Scouts of the Nation in a talk over the air at noon.

The President asked the Scouts to perform a national good turn by collecting household furnishings, bedding and clothes for the needy.

"I am confident that the American people will generously cooperate and respond," he said. "Indeed, I am hoping that in many cases they will telephone or send letters to the local scout offices to offer their help to carry through this national good turn."

"Already I have received offers of co-operation from Governors of states, from mayors and other community leaders. May you carry out this new service and rededicate yourselves to the scout oath."

Surrounded by Eagle Scouts of this city in the Cabinet Room at the White House, Mr. Roosevelt concluded his brief talk to the boys of the nation by repeating

Continued on Page 4, Column 8

LYNN COASTER IS KILLED

Lynn's first coasting fatality of the season occurred at Webster st. and Massachusetts ave. this afternoon when seven-year-old George Ralph plunged under the wheels of a bakery truck operated by Dominic Oteri of Waverley.

The boy was the son of Mrs. Julia H. Ralph, a widow, of Evelyn st., Lynn.

Death was instantaneous as the wheels of the truck shattered the child's skull.

SICK MAN SAVED, 5 ROUTED BY FIRE

A dying man, trapped in a flame-filled room, was rescued from death by firemen and five other persons, one of them a child, were forced to flee for their lives following an explosion at 28 Fletcher st., Roslindale, late this afternoon.

The dying man, a lodger in the home of William G. Kinnear, occupant of the second floor of the building where the explosion occurred, was not immediately identified. He was taken the Boston City Hospital.

Those who were forced to flee are Mr. and Mrs. William Kinnear and one child and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Nelson.

The rear of the explosion could be heard for several blocks and the screams of the Kinnear family forced to leave the lodger behind created a near panic in the neighborhood.

When the fire apparatus arrived firemen disregarded the blaze until a crew had forced its way through the flames in hallways to the second floor bedroom to rescue the man. He was handed out a window and carried down a ladder to safety as crowds outside cheered.

SOCIETY LEADERS BOO OPERA DELAY

Another outbreak of dissension among the members of the new Boston Opera Company, and threat of a payless work day for the stage hands delayed the opening of today's matinee performance of Lohengrin.

The performance scheduled to begin at 2 o'clock did not start until 3 and even leaders of Boston's social set became so irked they shed their dignity to join in cheers, whistles and boos in an effort to bring the opera stars upon the stage.

As was the case last night when it appeared trouble might break out, another mysterious call was sent to the Back Bay police station that brought police officers on horseback, in motorcycles and in automobiles to the scene.

Efforts to obtain information as to the cause of the delay brought reporters only the tart answer: "Don't bother me. I'm too busy," and a quick click of the telephone.

A more courteous telephone operator at the opera house attempted to excuse the delay as trouble with a curtain rope.

From a reliable source, however, it was learned difficulty over financial returns from the afternoon and possibility that the performers and stage hands might go payless after today's work, caused the delay.

At Fair Grounds

FIRST RACE

Prince (Lowry)	5.00	3.60	3.00
Last Stand (Dysart)	—	5.40	3.00
Anne Arundel (Mass)	—	—	4.60

ALSO RAN—Liberty Flag, The Nile, Hell Diver, Mobile, Miss Twinling, (Nutting, Joe Patsie, Mentality. (Field.)

SECOND RACE

Lugen Lagrage (Leyland)	7.40	3.40	3.20
Imelda (Haas)	—	7.80	3.80
Judge Dirmeo (Knight)	—	—	4.40

ALSO RAN—Transcript, Isobel, Fonnant Buster, Carn Rowan, Screech, Vassie, Mike Brown, Ilona, Darkest Hour. (Field.)

At Hialeah Park

FIRST RACE

Miney Myerson (Tipton)	5.60	3.50	2.70
Terrey (Gilbert)	—	4.50	2.80
Judge Schilling (Porter)	—	—	3.30

ALSO RAN—Zarkare, Kinnikorn, Broad Meadows.

SECOND RACE

Angelle (Gilbert)	10.50	5.50	3.70
Forever Young (Cenci)	—	8.00	5.40
No Saint (K. Jones)	—	—	3.60

ALSO RAN—Skippy Medico, Black Gift, Prosecutor, Evangelist.

THIRD RACE

Bright Beauty (S.Reiss)	21.00	10.80	5.50
Indian Soldier (Herbert)	—	17.30	7.50
Chuck S (Hughes)	—	—	5.70

ALSO RAN—Sioux Martin, Major General, Cuerlon, Aunt Flow.

FOURTH RACE

Open Range (Cenci)	9.00	5.60	3.60
Chance Flight (Gilbert)	—	5.00	3.00
Hermin (Humphries)	—	—	5.10

ALSO RAN—Sampling, Brown Tony, Lady, Wild Lorna, Brigus, Margaret Feigy.

MEDFORD CASE IS SPURRED BY WILL

Existence of a will, signed by the missing Miss Alice T. Quinn of Medford, but unwitnessed, came today as a startling revelation in the probe of this mysterious case.

The will, hitherto unknown to authorities, is locked in a Boston safety deposit vault. When Dist. Atty. Warren A. Bishop, of Middlesex County, learned of it today he ordered custodians of the vault to turn it over to him.

This information, coming as it has with the "trail at an end," as Bishop termed the investigation, renewed hope that light will be cast on the disappearance last Sunday of Miss Quinn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold M. Gunsolley of Bailey rd., Somerville, have the safety vault keys. There they placed Miss Quinn's papers after receiving a letter last Tuesday giving them power of attorney over her effects.

Dist. Atty. Bishop questioned Gunsolley today about the will. Gunsolley claimed it bore no date, but Bishop was not satisfied. He will go over this will and all other papers of Miss Quinn on Monday.

In addition he ordered a new search of Miss Quinn's home in Bellevue st., Medford. He is questioning again Miss Mary Trotter, the housekeeper there.

The district attorney believes the

Continued on Page 4, Column 2

At Tampa

FIRST RACE

Customer (Montgomery)	8.20	6.20	5.40
Apprehensive (Dabson)	—	8.80	6.20
Querino (Hall)	—	—	5.40

ALSO RAN—Calever, Paon Franko, Nitten Nancy, Ran On.

SECOND RACE

Craigen (Prymbuick)	11.00	7.10	5.80
Frenzywood (Thden)	—	5.50	2.90
Toiter (C. Mills)	—	—	3.10

ALSO RAN—Earhull, Be At, Trieste, Knockabout, Sara Thatcher.

THIRD RACE

Lynx Eye (Watson)	8.20	5.30	3.40
Twidgets (Montgomery)	—	2.50	2.20
Dolice (C Bells)	—	—	3.40

ALSO RAN—Tryarright, Egoist, Broom

FIGHT FIRE ON NAVY PLANE

A United Naval Reserve airplane undergoing repair at the naval air base at Squantum took fire late this afternoon when a radio repairman with a hot soldering iron came in contact with the wing fabric on the plane.

Several navy fliers standing about extinguished the flames with foamite guns before the arrival of the fire apparatus from Quincy reached the scene.

Reports had spread through the city that the plane had crashed from a high altitude and had taken fire, but this rumor was unfounded.

Today's American

BETTY ALDEN 8
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STRIKE MONDAY FEARED IN PARIS FOLLOWING RED RIOT

MANY KILLED OR INJURED IN BATTLE OF BARRICADES

Doumergue Starts Drive Against Germany as Communist's Plan to Tie Up French Capital

Paris, Feb. 10 (INS)—Emboldened by their bloody battles across flaming barricades last night against 40,000 police and rifle-carrying guards, Communists today sought control of Monday's 24-hour general strike in hope of paralysing the nation for a day.

In an official declaration of the Communist party summing up the results of yesterday's rioting it was stated it "was a preliminary to larger and more decisive action."

While both police and Communists kept secret their casualties it was reported unofficially the toll was 10 dead and 1000 injured. Police acknowledged 37 of their own men were wounded.

DRIVE ON GERMANY

The government today set up a four-man directorship, headed by Premier Doumergue, to handle foreign affairs swiftly and prevent a German union with Austria. Other members are Vice-Premier Tardieu, Vice-Premier Herriot, and Louis Barthou, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The directorship intends to seek an agreement with Premier Mussolini of Italy and the Little Entente—Rumania, Czecho-Slovakia, and Bulgaria—for support of Chancellor Dollfuss of Austria.

Austrian independence is viewed as superseding the problems of disarmament, war debts, and import quotas.

Peaceful citizens coming out of their homes after a night of terror found the hundreds of steel helmeted guards had gone, but read in their newspapers that "Monday's strike now had assumed graver significance.

OUTLOOK SERIOUS

The situation presented a serious problem to the new Doumergue coalition government.

More than 100 navy technicians arrived in Paris today as a part of the government plan to assure light, power, gas and water during the strike.

Residents faced a possible suspension of transportation facilities, telephone service and other public utilities operations, and lay in a supply of food to last until Tuesday.

There were 1214 arrests last night, including 50 foreigners, who will be deported immediately. No Americans were among them. Hospitals held 140 persons hurt in the fighting.

CHURCHES BURNED

Thousands of Communists turned the vicinity about the Place de la Republique into mob battlefield.

Guns barked and the torch was applied. Two churches were raided and burned. The mob for a time held the Gare D'Est, railway station, evacuating it only after a thorough wrecking job. Sympathizers in the working class districts poured hot water and buried missiles from second floor windows upon the police.

A "new deal" party, inspired by President Roosevelt's NRA, is in process of formation, led by Jacques Kayser, member of the Chamber of Deputies and former secretary of the Radical Socialist party.

Kayser resigned from the party last night after Camille Chautemps, former Premier, had been elected president, succeeding Edouard Herriot, who retired from leadership when he entered the new Doumergue Cabinet as minister without portfolio.

Tells Harrowing Tale

First picture of Edward G. Bremer, St. Paul banker, victim of kidnapers, who was released by the kidnap gang after his father, Adolph Bremer, St. Paul brewer, paid a ransom said to be $200,000. Edward Bremer is shown here resting after his release and return to his father's home, where he told a harrowing tale of the kidnaping.

2 ARE SOUGHT IN KIDNAPING OF BREMER

Most Hope Pinned on Woman Who Saw Gang Scuffling

St. Paul, Feb. 10 (AP)—Federal operatives today marshalled eye witnesses of the $200,000 abduction of Edward G. Bremer and sought two unidentified persons who, the agents said, might have had connections with the criminals.

The Federal agents said that four days after the 37-year-old banker was seized Jan. 17, the family sought to whittle down the ransom demand to $100,000, making known their attitude by a visible signal at the Adolph Bremer home, father of the victim, friends said.

The offer drew a prompt response, a note from the gang spurning the bid with a burst of profanity. In their first note to the family, left at the office of Walter Mages, wealthy contractor and intermediary, the kidnapers had warned:

"Do not bargain—don't plead poverty—we know what you got."

The note to Mages also said: **"You needn't threaten us. You do your part and we will do ours. You will receive further instructions and be ready to pay off at short notice."**

Simultaneously, federal, state and city authorities clamped down on developments in the case as Governor Floyd B. Olson met with 15 representatives of various law enforcement agencies in Minnesota in an effort to "figure out a way to stop kidnapings in Minnesota."

An unidentified man and a woman were sought by federal operatives on the chance they might shed some light on the gang and its movements. The couple abandoned their apartment here a few hours after the kidnaping of Bremer, whose father, Adolph, is principal owner of the Jacob Schmidt Brewing Co.

WOMAN MAY AID

Coincidentally, Bremer denied today that he could identify the two men who invaded his automobile, beat him with pistol butts until his eyes filled with blood, and spirited him away to a hideout.

Authorities pinned their greatest hope on the story of Mrs. Cressens Dehmer, a widow living on the corner where Bremer was seized.

Mrs. Dehmer told police two days after the abduction that she had witnessed the kidnaping, and the scuffle in the Bremer automobile from a distance of about 20 feet, and was confident she could identify the men.

Hats Off to Sen. Ashurst and Cong. Snyder

They Are Honest and in Earnest in Their Proposals to Protect the Public

SENATOR ASHURST yesterday declared his intention to introduce a bill in the United States Senate to make it a crime to pay a ransom to kidnapers.

Says Senator Ashurst:

"In countries which make it a crime to pay ransoms to kidnapers, kidnaping is almost unknown."

The estimable Senator is emphatically and patriotically RIGHT.

It is a basic principle of law that those who compound a felony are in the same general category with those who commit the crime.

It is an obvious fact that those who encourage kidnaping by the payment of immense amounts of money to the kidnapers are contributing to sustain and extend the business of kidnaping, and to put it on a remunerative financial basis.

* * *

WHY should these encouragers of kidnaping and supporters of kidnapers be allowed to condone this most heinous and hideous of crimes, and to reward the criminals?

Congressman Snyder, of Pennsylvania, has introduced a bill providing that kidnapers when captured and convicted be promptly executed by a firing squad of the U. S. Army.

Congressman Snyder is to be congratulated on his patriotic spirit and common sense.

He should go one step forward, however, and provide that kidnapers be TRIED under martial law as public enemies.

We are engaged in a war against crime in this country—a defensive war against the organized criminals who are trying to destroy the peace and safety, the law and order of this Republic.

That means destroying the Republic, because it is to establish law and order and peace and security for citizens that governments are primarily instituted.

In this defense of the Republic, in this war against public enemies we should employ WAR MEASURES.

No others have been effective, no others will be effective.

* * *

TRAITORS to cause and country, spies within the lines, should be shot.

You cannot deal politely with public enemies.

You cannot deal indifferently or ineffectively or CORRUPTLY with those who are threatening the stability of government and the peace and safety of the citizenship.

Kidnapers and gang murderers should be tried by court martial and immediately executed by a military firing squad.

Their allies and accomplices, their subsidizers and supporters, should be held equally guilty.

Every dollar which is paid a kidnaper protracts his criminal career, and endangers YOUR safety, fellow citizens, and the safety and liberty of the members of your FAMILIES and of your FRIENDS and the well being of the nation.

Unless the subsidizing of crime is stopped by law, and by the fullest penalty of the law, no man, no woman, no child will be safe from what is the most wicked and the most traitorous activity—and what is being made the most profitable pursuit—in the United States today.

A CITIZEN.

SCOTLAND YARD BUREAU GETS ELY BACKING

New State Detective Force to Help Stop Crime in Cities

Dismissal of Supt. Howard E. Gill of the Norfolk prison colony and formation of an enlarged and super-efficient state detective bureau are matters which will receive the early attention of Gov. Ely, the latter indicated today.

Back at his Westfield home, rested and improved in health by his West Indies vacation, the governor said that the recent Needham robbery and double murder merely strengthened his conviction that the crime detection machinery of the state should be centralized and coordinated.

Heretofore the state detectives enter cases only at the invitation of local authorities and have never been called upon officially by Boston police to assist in this city. Boston firmly closed its doors against the state detectives when the latter organization was formed years ago.

Under the new plan for a larger bureau, which will be similar to Scotland Yard in its makeup and functions, the entry of State detectives into local territories will be a duty, not a privilege.

The move comes as the result of growing belief in official circles that apprehension of criminals by local authorities is daily becoming more difficult because of the interference of politicians and powerful racketeers who contribute heavily to political campaigns.

Of Supt Gill of Norfolk, Gov. Ely said:

"I believe that Norfolk has the makings of a very excellent institution, and Gill, as superintendent, is responsible for much of the good that has been accomplished.

"Whether he should be fired, asked to retire, or asked to stay, is something that will have to wait until I get back to my desk. There is a question of his availability after what has happened."

It will be the doubtful "availability" of Gill which will afford the official reason for his dismissal, interpreters of the governor's statement predicted today. It was generally agreed, however, that the "withdrawn" Norfolk superintendent might as well start looking for another job.

HIGHBALL DEATH CHARGE DENIED

Greenwood, Miss., Feb 10 (INS) Attorneys for Dr. Sara Ruth Dean, accused of murdering Dr. Preston Kennedy with a poisoned highball, created a stir in court here today by announcing they would prove that the surgeon was in a stupor and unconscious the night he is alleged to have made a dying accusation against the young woman physician.

With the data that the accusation was made disputed by state and defense, Defense Attorney C. J. Breland drew an admission from Dr. Barney Kennedy, Jackson dental brother of the dead surgeon, that if it was Wednesday night that Dr. A. G. Wilds examined Preston, the latter was **"unconscious and in a stupor at the time he made his dying declaration."**

THEATER TO AID RELIEF FUND

There will be a special benefit performance at the Needham Paramount Theater tomorrow evening for the families of the victims of the recent tragedy which resulted from the robbery of the Needham Trust Co.

The entire proceeds will be turned over to the emergency relief fund of the citizens' committee organized for this purpose. The performance will consist of both stage and screen features and is sponsored by the Paramount Theater and Needham Post No. 14 of the American Legion, of which the two murdered police officers were members.

Tickets are on sale at all the stores in Needham and Needham Heights and at the theater.

Doctor Treks Ice to Patient

Vineyard Haven, Feb. 10 (AP)—Dr. R. F. Merchant risked his life today to minister to the illness of a ship captain, whose vessel is icebound here. The physician walked more than half a mile over the treacherous harbor ice to reach the tanker Irene W. Allen, whose skipper, Captain George W. Carter, is confined to his berth with grippe.

Dr. Merchant said the skipper's condition was not serious.

The island of Martha's Vineyard is noted for its mild winter climate, but the mercury remained at zero today. Yesterday it fell to 24 below. There had been no ice in the harbor since 1917.

W. C. T. U. HIT AT RUM CANDIES

Evanston, Ill., Feb. 10 (AP)—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union has asked its members to report all the facts they find concerning the sale and consumption by minors of candies containing liquor.

The Union Signal, official W. C. T. U. publication, said:

"Evidence already at hand seems to reveal an astounding nationwide plan to create and instill into millions of American boys and girls a taste for beverage control."

WOMAN IS DYING OF BURNS

Lawrence, Feb. 10—Mrs. Bertha Krona, 58, was dying today at the Lawrence General Hospital, victim of an explosion which resulted when she poured kerosene on a kitchen stove fire.

Flames following the explosion blocked entrance to the second floor tenement at 70 Chestnut st., where Mrs. Krona lived alone. Joseph Daggett, a fireman, finally dashed through the blaze with a coat wrapped around his head.

He found Mrs. Krona, terribly burned from head to foot, kneeling in her bedroom before a crucifix. The fire department ambulance took her to the hospital.

Damage to the house was slight.

SLASHED IN INSULT FIGHT

Slashed by five assailants who alleged resented an insult to a woman at the intersection of Washington and Essex sts., three special officers and a patrolman of the Seabrook, N. H., police were treated at City Hospital while their asserted attackers were arrested.

The four men, all of whom were treated for wounds of the head, face, shoulders and back, are Patrolman Granville Gow, 27; his brother, James Gow, 21; Frank Knowles, 23, and Gordon Brown, 30, all of Seabrook.

The five arrested are Edward Golden, Roxbury; Gaspar Marsina, Somerville; Horry Gilbert, Jack Darrish and Frank Beverly, all of Revere.

When arraigned before Judge Joseph T. Zottoli in municipal court the men were held in $2000 bail for a hearing Feb. 21. They were charged with assault and battery.

Dorchester Dance By Frauen Verein

The Junior League Frauen Verein will hold a bridge party Wednesday evening at the Dorchester Manor, Morton st., Mattapan. Proceeds will be given the Convalescent Home. Helen Elsshoff is chairman of the committee, which includes Lillian Levine, Marolyn Dubin, Ruth Koppel, Ann Eliwan and Mina Ethrosa.

Lehman Gives Aid In Mansion Fire

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 10 (AP)—Gov. and Mrs. Lehman aided firemen and state troopers in removing furnishings when a fire damaged the third floor of the executive mansion today. The blaze was extinguished.

Isadore Landsman Dies

Isadore Landsman, 47, of 1037 River st. Hyde Park, former president of the West End Y. M. H. A. and a U. S. deputy marshal in C hina from 1922 to 1926, died today at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital after a brief illness.

Capitol Cleaners Chief Hurt in Fall

Mrs. Ellen Finn of Dorchester, chief of cleaners at the State House, suffered a broken ankle and a severe shaking up today when she slipped and fell down a long flight of marble stairs at the Capitol building.

She was removed to the City Hospital.

CCC Workers Jailed

Chicopee, Feb. 10 (AP)—Two CCC camp workers, John Cotter of Astoria, L. I., and Ralph Davis of Maspeth, L. I., were sentenced to a month in jail here today for assaulting the camp foreman, Carl Coward, in disorder at the camp yesterday because the men refused to work in the extreme cold.

CLERICS FIGHT NAVY BILL

New York, Feb. 10 (AP)—More than 20 New York clergymen are signatories to a telegram to President Roosevelt asking him to withhold support from the Vinson naval bill which would authorize construction of 102 new warships.

TIRED BUSINESS MEN FLEE

Duxbury, Feb. 9—Several hundred prominent South Shore business men got the shock of their lives early today, when police raided a local club where they were watching Boston girls doing "strip dances."

The raiders, headed by Sergt. James Ryan and Joseph Burke, of the state police, West Bridgewater barracks, and Chief James O'Neill, Duxbury, arrested five girls and two men who appeared in Plymouth court later.

Fines were imposed of $100 each on two girls and $5 on three others, Judge Elmer L. Briggs heard the case.

The girls, all lightly clad, were booked as Anne Little, Roberta Lemar, Doris Moore, Viola Gridley and Elsie Bachard, and were charged with participating in an indecent performance.

Horace Bentley and Frank Isenson, both of Tremont st., Boston, were charged with promoting the performance.

When arraigned before Judge Elmer L. Briggs in Plymouth district court Garrison was fined $100; Bentley, $25; Miss Lemar and Miss Bachard, $100 each, and the other three women $5 each.

ASHURST BILL BANS RANSOMS

Washington, Feb. 10 — Senator Ashurst (D.), of Arizona, today introduced a bill in the Senate, making it a Federal crime to offer or pay any ransom or reward for the release of a kidnaped person.

The bill read:

"That whoever shall knowingly and wilfully pay or agree or offer to pay any ransom or reward in money or otherwise for the release of any person who shall have been unlawfully seized, confined, inveigled, decoyed, kidnaped, abducted, or carried away by any means whatsoever, shall upon conviction be fined not more than $5,000 or imprisoned not more than two years, or both."

Snow Remover Killed By Truck

George E. McLean, 42, of Centennial ave., Saugus, was almost instantly killed today when he stepped into the path of a truck in Adams st., Saugus. The driver, Joseph Brierly, of 86 Birch st., Lynn, was not held.

McLean, an employe of the public works department, had been engaged in removing snow and stepped from behind a city truck. He was pronounced dead upon arrival at Lynn hospital.

Needham Suspect Is Jailed Again

Joseph Constantino, released as the alleged "finger man" in the Needham Trust Co. murder and robbery, was in East Cambridge jail without bail today for failing to pay for the support of a child.

Constantino's questioning in the Needham case brought him to attention of Belmont police who pressed a charge of violation of probation. He will be sentenced Monday.

DEATH FOLLOWS LYNN ARREST

Death came today to Thomas Fleming, 65, of Abbott st., Lynn, in a Lynn police cell, only a few moments after he had been examined and pronounced "OK" at the Lynn Hospital. Fleming was arrested for drunkenness. His condition appeared serious and he was examined by Dr. Kenneth Bohn-Leng in an hour later Dr. Bohn pronounced him dead. Fleming worked in the General Electric plant in Lynn and has a grown up family.

Catholic Editors Meet in Georgia

Augusta, Ga., Feb. 10 (AP)—A meeting of the executive board of the Catholic Press Council began here today. Visitors included the Right Rev. Mgr. Albert E. Smith, editor-in-chief of the Baltimore Catholic Review; Charles H. Ridder, of the New York Catholic News, and the Rev. Wilfrid Parsons, S. J., president of the American Press and editor of Thought and of America, New York.

NORMAN QUITS WELFARE IS.

New York, Feb. 10 (AP)—Dr. Abraham Norman, suspended medical director of the recently raided Welfare Island penitentiary, submitted his resignation today to Austin H. MacCormick, comissioner of correction.

Watchman Dies of Bullet Wound

John Lynch, 50, of Columbus ave., South End, night watchman at the Hotel Lenox, who was shot in the chest in a mysterious manner Thursday morning while he was making his rounds, died today in Boston City Hospital of bullet wounds.

If Another War Comes, Let Us Be Sorry, But Stay Out

By RICHARD WASHBURN CHILD

Noted Author and American Ambassador to Italy Under Two Administrations

Washington, Feb. 10—War talk is in Washington.

There would be less of it if there were more frankness and reality about it.

For instance, it is possible to hear men in government who should know better, drivel on about one becoming "involved" in some far away war between two nations in the Far East scheduled by some prophets for this year.

How "involved"?

If ever there was a propaganda-bred folly we stepped into it when we assumed during the last war that every war must be a world war.

Common Sense Vs. Nonsense

It is a curious fact that every peace fanatic is always preaching that very propaganda, i. e., that every time two nations go to war in these modern times then, one after another all the others must be "involved" until there is a world-welter.

Such arrant nonsense, unless it becomes a kind of dangerous epidemic disease of our national thought, should be made to fly into splinters on the hard rock of American common sense.

The last world-welter showed no dividends for anybody.

Today we have no military alliances—and President Roosevelt, apparently, has learned the lesson we all want OUR leaders to learn in foreign affairs—the lesson that we should not poke our nose into the affairs of OTHERS.

We have had our benevolent old nose banged enough.

If there is anything in this war talk about friction between Japan and Russia certainly it should quiet the rather silly idea that Japan would have the will or spare energy or even sensible reason to bother us.

Time to Think Is First!

If there is anything in this war talk of any practical use to us it is that it gives us the occasion to think clearly in advance.

Thinking clearly, we should determine the following conclusions:

FIRST, let us remember that most of the propaganda which would mix us into a Far East quarrel comes straight from EUROPE.

SECOND, let us not waste time hoping for the League to DO ANYTHING.

THIRD, let us be certain that we are not again made the world's worst catspaw.

FOURTH, if trouble comes let us be sorry AND ALOOF. The best guarantee for ability to keep aloof is a REAL NATIONAL DEFENSE.

Murphy Is Ill, Callers Denied

U. S. Marshal John J. Murphy, former mayor of Somerville, is confined to his home in Gibbon at., Somerville, with a heavy cold, it was reported at the Federal building today. He has been advised by his physician to rest and not to see callers.

Representative Michael J. Ward of Roxbury is scheduled to take the oath of deputy U. S. marshal next week, depending on the condition of U. S. Marshal Murphy.

School Teacher Missing in Fire

Foster, R. I., Feb. 10—Miss Martha Hopkins, 60, retired Providence High school teacher, was missing after fire had destroyed her 150-year-old farm-house here.

Miss Hopkins lived alone. She had not been seen during the day.

YOUTH, CALM, GETS CHAIR

Northampton, Feb. 10—Without so much as blinking his eyes, Edward Stanislewski, 20-year-old Amherst youth and former Providence College basketball star, today heard Superior Judge John J. Burns sentence him to death in the electric chair in Charlestown state prison the week of April 8.

Stanislewski was convicted of the murder of his friend, Timothy L. Diggin, 23, counter man in a diner near the Massachusetts State College campus. He repeatedly struck Diggins on the back of the head with a stone to rob him of $6.

The body was discovered in an empty lot the same day, last Oct. 11, by Amherst students. Stanislewski was captured soon in Troy, N. Y.

MANY BOSTON GUESTS ATTEND FORBES-ROBBINS WEDDING

DIPLOMATS SEE UNION OF OLD N. E. FAMILIES

President's Mother Attends Ceremony in Ottawa

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 10 (INS)—Old World pageantry and western democracy were blended in a wedding of international significance here this afternoon, when Miss Irene Helen Robbins, daughter of Warren Delano Robbins, U. S. minister to Canada, and Mrs. Robbins, was married to Alexander Cochrane Forbes, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Murray Forbes of Boston.

More than 800 guests, including 200 from the United States, among them Mrs. James Roosevelt, mother of the President, gathered in Notre Dame Cathedral, one of four basilicas of this country, as Rt. Rev. Monsignor Dr. Joseph Charbonneau, French-Canadian vicar-general, united the representatives of two of New England's oldest families.

COUSIN OF PRESIDENT

The bride, whose father is a cousin of President Roosevelt, is 19, while Forbes is 24. It was the fifth time, at least, members of the families said, that a Robbins and a Forbes had been united since the dawn of American history.

Members of the diplomatic corps, led by Japanese Minister Iyemasa Tokugawa and French Minister Arsene Henry, Lady Moyra Ponsonby, daughter of the Governor-General of Canada and the Countess of Bessborough, Prime Minister R. B. Bennett of Canada, Mrs. Curtis B. Dall, daughter of President Roosevelt, Lieut-Gov. Gaspar G. Bacon of Massachusetts, and others were among those present.

SLEIGH CONVEYS BRIDE

The bride, wearing a white faille gown of Puritan design buttoned up the front and with a high collar, was drawn to the church in a sleigh, pulled by six cream-colored horses, and escorted by a squad of scarlet-coated officers of the famous Canadian mounted police.

She carried a white prayer book from which hung white orchids. Miss Priscilla St. George, of Tuxedo Park, N. Y., her maid of honor, wore yellow taffeta in the Puritan style, while eight bridesmaids had similar gowns in turquoise taffeta.

The bridesmaids were the Misses Janet Southam, of Ottawa, Katherine Salvage, Louise Auchincloss, Edith Baker, Alexandra Bacon, of New York, Dorothy and Cynthia Forbes, sisters of the bridegroom, of Boston, and Mrs. John Hinckley of Ottawa.

LEGATION RECEPTION

F. Murray Forbes, Jr., of Boston, was best man, while ushers included William Patten, Charles Devens, Charles Stockton, Charles Francis Adams, son of the former secretary of the Navy, all of Boston; Joseph W. Alsop, Jr., grandson of President Theodore Roosevelt; William O. Gey, Jr., and Reginald Fincke, of New York; Alvan Crocker of Fitchburg, Mass., and Warren D. Robbins, Jr., and Edward E. Robbins, brothers of the bride.

The bride's father, who was arbiter of Washington's social customs as chief of protocol in the State Department before his appointment as Minister to Canada, gave her in marriage. Following the ceremony there was a reception at the American Legation.

Mr. and Mrs. Forbes will stay two days in Lucerne-in-Quebec before going to Bermuda. They will make their home in New York.

EX-LIEUT.-GOV. STERLING DIES

Rockford, Ill., Feb. 10 (INS)—Fred E. Sterling, 65, former lieutenant-governor of Illinois and newspaper publisher, died today.

Sterling became ill Wednesday night and was taken to the Rockford Hospital where he died.

He was vice-president of the Rockford Morning Star and the Register Republic.

SHIP LAUNCHING WAITS ON ICE

Ice in Fore River will prevent the scheduled launching next Wednesday of the new destroyer, the U. S. S. Farragut, officials of the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corp. at Quincy announced today.

Mrs. James Roosevelt, daughter-in-law of the President, has been designated to christen the vessel. It will be launched as soon as weather conditions permit.

Kidnap Victim Freed

Kansas City, Feb. 10 (AP)—W. J. Kilpatrick, kidnaped by three men who robbed the Goodland State Bank of Goodland, Kas., of $2000 yesterday, was released today, near here.

Mercury Dips in Salute to Winter Queen

DOROTHY MARY PHILLIPS
In a temperature of 21 degrees below zero Miss Dorothy Mary Phillips, 24, of Longmeadow, and a graduate of the Forsythe Dental School of Boston, was crowned queen of the Dartmouth College winter carnival.

DOUGLAS S. KARLINGER
Miss Phillips was the guest of Douglas S. Karlinger, also of Longmeadow, at the ice pageant. Miss Phillips' court of honor was made up of many beautiful girls from all over the nation.

Hollywood Stars Visit Bacon and Mansfield

Saturday morning dullness at city hall and the state house was brightened up today by a touch of Hollywood.

Screen stars, here with the Moulin Rouge Caravan, paid courtesy to Acting Governor Gaspar G. Bacon at the State House and later to Mayor Frederick W. Mansfield at the City Hall.

The movie celebrities paraded principal streets of downtown Boston in their conspicuous, silver-painted auto fleet. On their tour, they stopped briefly at Federal st. headquarters of the 1934 Emergency Campaign, pledging drive directors their cooperation.

Mary Carlisle, Boston girl who made good in a big way in Cinemaland, headed the group of visiting stars.

With her were Anna Q. Nilsson, Dorothy Dunbar, Roscoe Ates, Antonio Moreno, Jack Mulhall, Ben Turpin, Nancy Welford and Creighton Hale.

TURPIN SHOWS METTLE

The movie folk are here to celebrate the Boston premier of Constance Bennett's latest picture, "Moulin Rouge," now showing at Loew's State Theater.

The group of Hollywoodites divides into three classes—the past, the present, and the future.

There is Ben Turpin, slap-stick idol of the silent picture days. Ben's last memory of Boston was 10 years ago when he helped to provide food for the needy throughout the North End relief agencies. Ben is 55 years old but proved last night that he can still do a back flip, cock-eyed or not.

Anna Q. Nilsson, who recently was forced to retire from the films because of bad health, is now back with all her splendor and, if Boston's welcome is any criterion her future will eclipse her past successes.

Antonio Moreno, hero and villain of many a silent, has plans for himself in Hollywood after spending some time in Mexico making Spanish movies.

STUTTERING ROSCOE HERE

Affable Roscoe Ates, star of only four years' experience, but the favorite comedian of thousands of fans thinks "Buh-b-b-bub-boston is O. K." Roscoe, by the way, does not stutter when out of character, and has helped habitual stutterers cure themselves.

Dorothy Dunbar, Max Baer's ex-wife, and John Hundley, star of "Moonlight and Pretzels" are newcomers to the films, but much may be expected from them.

Mary Carlisle, around whom the caravan of stars is built, shines brightly as a dazzling star of several pictures already released and of many more to come. She was born in Boston, but forsook her native city at an early age, only to return last night as a queen triumphant.

Roosevelt Shifts American Envoys

Washington, Feb. 10 (AP)—President Roosevelt today nominated George S. Messersmith of Delaware consul-general to Berlin, but now in this country, to be minister to Uruguay. The President transferred J. Butler Wright of Wyoming from Uruguay to Czechoslovakia as minister.

DOCTOR ELOPES WITH OHIO GIRL

A romance on a Europe bound liner, the S.S. Britannic, last Summer culminated in the elopement ten days ago of Dr. J. Paul Tierney, of Marlboro st., Back Bay, and Miss Mary E. Schleehauf, of Cincinnati, it was revealed today.

The two were married in St. Mary's Cathedral, in Covington, Ky., after Dr. Tierney had secretly slipped away from Boston for a week-end trip. The couple returned to Boston immediately after the ceremony and had kept their marriage a secret from all except the immediate members of their respective families.

Mrs. Tierney is the daughter of John E. Schleehauf, wealthy Cincinnati realtor. She is a graduate of Wilmington college and was a teacher in Glendale, O.

Dr. Tierney is the son of Mrs. G. N. Warren, of Winslow rd., Brookline. He graduated from Tufts Medical school in 1927 and is at present on the staffs of the Boston City hospital, Carney hospital, St. Elizabeths' hospital and the out-patient department of the Massachusetts Eye and Ear infirmary.

He is a specialist in otology, ophthalmology and laryngology.

Former Boston Man Is Dead

Chicago, Feb. 10—Walter Herbert Wilson, 77, banker and real estate man, is dead. Born in Boston, Wilson is survived by two sons and two daughters, a sister, Mrs. Elvy Clement, lives in Boston.

'Eyes' Have It as Movie Stars Rule

Screen stars here from Hollywood in the "Moulin Rouge Caravan," visited Acting Governor Gaspar G. Bacon at the State House this morning and took over the affairs of state for a few minutes, with Ben Turpin in the governor's chair, ably supported on his right by Nancy Welford and on the left by Boston's own Mary Carlisle.

COLD IS BROKEN AS MERCURY STARTS UP

Warmer Weather Is Seen for Boston on Sunday

TEMPERATURES

	Today.	Friday.
1 A. M.	—1	—13
2 A. M.	—1	—15
3 A. M.	—1	—17
4 A. M.	0	—18
5 A. M.	0	—17
6 A. M.	1	—16
7 A. M.	1	—15
8 A. M.	2	—14
9 A. M.	0	—13
10 A. M.	9	—10
11 A. M.	9	— 8
Noon	16	— 5
1 P. M.	17	— 4
2 P. M.	20	— 3
3 P. M.	22	0

Boston's record-breaking cold snap became a thing of the past today as temperatures climbed higher and higher above the zero mark and the sun climbed higher in the skies.

With the mercury at 20 above at 2 p. m., the weather bureau announced that it would be even warmer tomorrow. Increasing cloudiness was predicted.

There may be a slight zeroward dip in the readings during the night and snow tomorrow night.

Burlington, Vt., was still shivering at 24 below zero and was the coldest spot in New England. Southern states were feeling a touch of the cold wave, with the mercury down to 4 in Washington, 8 in Richmond, 9 in Raleigh.

Boston's list of deaths due to the sub-zero weather was raised to 10 shortly after midnight when an unidentified white man, about 60 years of age, collapsed outside the McIntyre drug store at 1461 Washington st., and died before aid could be summoned. Doctors at the City Hospital said death was due to exposure.

Youth Killed by Reds

Madrid, Feb. 10—A young student selling a weekly Fascist newspaper was killed by two men police identified as socialists.

Another Red Sox Recruit

John J. Quinn, Red Sox secretary and son of the former owner, Robert "Bob" Quinn, with his bride of today, the former Miss Meriam L. Maloney of Newton.

QUINN, SOX AID, WEDS IN NEWTON

When the Boston Red Sox baseball team departs for the South later this month, a new and pretty face will be observed as among those present in the person of Mrs. John J. Quinn, wife of John Quinn, secretary of the club.

John, the son of Robert "Bob" Quinn, former owner of the team, today was married to Miss Miriam L. Maloney, of Worsley rd., Newton, in Our Lady of Presentation Church, Brighton.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Robert Quinn, of Chicago, Ill., an older brother of the bridegroom, in the presence of scores of leaders in professional baseball.

The couple was attended by William R. Coleman, a friend of the bridegroom and the maid of honor was Rita Maloney, a sister of the bride. Misses Mary and Margaret Quinn, sisters of the bridegroom, were bridesmaids.

A reception to the couple followed at the Copley-Plaza Hotel.

BAY STATE GIRL NAMED QUEEN OF CARNIVAL

Dartmouth Winter Honor Goes to Miss Dorothy Phillips

Hanover, N. H., Feb. 10—In a temperature of 21 degrees below zero and with 900 fair onlookers gazing in admiration, Dartmouth's 24th Winter Carnival got away to a flying start when Miss Dorothy Mary Phillips, 24-year-old brunette of Longmeadow, Mass., and a graduate of the Forsythe Dental School of Boston, was chosen queen of the pageant.

The selection was made by three deans of the college, Lloyd K. Neidlinger, E. Gordon Bill and Robert C. Strong, while the presentation of the carnival queen cup was made by Langdon D. Rockwell.

DUCHESS FLEES FLAMES

Only one unusual incident marked the gala event and occurred while Miss Deborah Holmes, Boston debutante, whose letter on "Why I want to attend the Dartmouth Winter Carnival" won her the title of Duchess of the event, was being photographed in the offices of the Daily Dartmouth.

Someone lighted a fire and a defective chimney immediately filled the place with smoke, causing Miss Holmes, several admirers and all the editors to flee to the street.

TWO VERMONT GIRLS

Miss Phillips' court of honor was made up of the following: Marguerita Isk, Woodstock, Vt.; Virginia Sargent, Bennington, Vt.; Catherine Weary, Winnetka, Ill.; Edith Noyes, Brooklyn; Lidie Sloan, Brooklyn; Sara White, New London, Ct.; Betty Heizelmann, Bronxville, N. Y.; Ruth Caufman, Cleveland, O.; Elizabeth Ellis, Waban, Mass.; Rae Key, Marshall, Tex.; Mary Delmarsh, Inlet, N. Y.; Dorothy Conner, Glen Ridge, N. J.; Elizabeth Scarrett, Kansas City, Mo.; Barbara Johnston, Scarsdale, N. Y.; Virginia Helm, Minneapolis, Minn., 1933 carnival winner, and Ann Whitlock, Elizabeth, N. J.

WORK MORE, EARN MORE, SPEND MORE IN 1934

5 Pages Floyd Gibbons' Uncensored

WAR PICTURES

More pictures that show the horrors that preparedness can prevent

Next Sunday's pictures portray the suffering of little children and the fate of civilians caught in war's destructive path

5 FULL-SIZE PAGES WITH THE FEBRUARY 11

SUNDAY ADVERTISER

AIR LINES MOBILIZE FIGHT ON FARLEY MAIL ORDER

Hawks Joins Protests to Roosevelt; Foreign Contracts Also Face Cancellation After Probe

Washington, Feb. 10—Postoffice department officials said today an investigation is being made into foreign air mail contracts, with a view to cancellation similar to that taken on domestic air mail contracts.

Meanwhile holders of private air mail contracts throughout the country mobilized against the government's order cancelling them and Transcontinental and Western Air, Inc., made public a letter sent today to Postmaster-General Farley vigorously protesting the action.

The voluminous document flatly denied destruction of documents, payment of bonuses, suppression of bidding and charges of "collusion" voiced during the air mail contract hearings in Washington.

Signed by Richard W. Robbins, president, the letter was made public after the company and several other private contract holders had sent telegrams of protest to President oRosevelt.

DESTRUCTION DENIED

Referring to alleged destruction of records by former Postmaster Gen. Walter S. Brown, Robbins wrote:

"We kne wnothing of such destruction, but we do know that we have never destroyed one single record, whether a contract, letter or telegram, passing between us and the postmaster general or any other official of the post office department or other branch of the government."

After stating that his company's records have always been open to inspection Robbins denied profits had been made in connection with the enterprise either through the stock market or through reorganization of companies.

COMPETITION BARED

"There has been continuous effort," Robbins said, "to prove that our contract was obtained as a result of collusion. There was no such collusion. We obtained our contract on a competitive bidding, based on a public advertisement."

Robbins denied there was anything unusual about the meeting called by Brown in Washington shortly after passage of theWatres act for a discussion of air transport conditions. The act, he said, operates Robbins said, "had nothing whatever to do with the calling of this meeting" and had no additional information as to its purpose.

HAWKS PROTESTS

Frank G. Hawks, noted speed pilot, sent a telegram to President Roosevelt today also strongly protesting the cancellation of existing air mail contracts.

"With due respect, I believe it would be a terrible injustice to the existing air line organizations and a tremendous handicap to the development of the air mail system should your executive order cancelling air mail contracts become effective without granting operators a hearing," the telegram said.

Hawks, a reserve officer, was in Kansas City in route by plane to the West Coast, whence he will fly to China to demonstrate planes to Chinese officials.

MAP BEING PREPARED

Marilee Branch, second assistant postmaster general in charge of air mail, announced a skeleton air route of which the army will start carrying mail, will be ready within two days.

"The department is working out what it considers the most essential lines in order to have them operating immediately when present contractors cease service," Branch said.

He said the primary lines would be certain to cover cities in which federal reserve banks are located, including Boston.

Branch said that soon after a skeleton service had been established it would be enlarged.

"The volume of mail carried on the territory served will guide our decisions," he said. "When we are completely organized the service will be just as complete, comprehensive."

The department plans to use existing civil airports in order to keep employment as high as possible, giving preference to the civil port even where army fields are nearby.

Branch said the department saw no cause for giving a hearing to companies whose contracts have been cancelled, since that phase now is ended.

(New York, Feb. 10 (AP)—The government's cancellation of air mail contracts "has destroyed the credible" today by former Postmaster-General Walter F. Brown.

"It seems incredible," said Brown, "that any Postmaster-General would decide to annul these contracts except upon conclusive evidence of illegality both as to bidding, presented at a hearing conducted either by the Postmaster-General himself or by a court of competent jurisdiction, as which happened the contractors, against whom charges of misconduct were made, had first been afforded an opportunity to answer the same, and other persons having knowledge of the essentials had been given an opportunity to testify."

Snow Is Reported Falling in Florida

Jacksonville, Fla., Feb. 10 (AP)—Snow—most foreign of the elements in Florida—was reported today in the form of a light flurry.

Atty. Gen. Gary D. Landis, enroute from Tallahassee to Jacksonville, telegraphed his office from Madison that "sleet and snow makes it impossible to drive further."

Romance Brings Operatic Touch to Liquor

CARMELA PONSELLE
Carmela Ponselle, the noted opera singer who appeared in Boston this week, is now in Chicago where it is reported she will wed in the near future.

FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN
Francis X. Bushman, former movie and matinee idol, said to be the prospective husband of Miss Ponselle. Bushman is now engaged in the wholesale liquor business

Senses Mixed, He's Hot at 10 Below

Chalerol, Pa., Feb. 10 (AP)—To George Gosney of Bentleyville this subzero weather of the last several days smoke of the balmy summer breezes.

"When the thermometer read ten below yesterday," said Gosney, a 44-year-old electric company load dispatcher, "I felt like perspiring, but they sends me home as my overcoat."

It all dates back to last summer. Gosney suffered a sunstroke, and after recovering discovered he had lost all sense of touch and developed peculiar reactions to heat and cold.

As temperatures rose, he told physicians at the Charleroi-Monessen Hospital, his feet and legs grew numb.

Now that a cold wave is gripping western Pennsylvania, the sunstroke victim asserts he feels comfortable, nay, warm, and experiences a desire to stroll overcoatless into what normally-reacting persons deem bitterly cold weather.

LACK OF FUNDS WORRIES CWA

It was a bad week-end for CWA officials with no word from Washington as to when new funds would be available, and no instructions what to do if the money doesn't come.

At the Massachusetts headquarters today it was said that unless the funds are forthcoming by Monday it will be necessary to stagger the work of executive and clerical offices, and that system may even spread to the laborers and CWA field workers.

This would be a blow to thousands. It would mean that they would have their week cut, or might only work every other week.

WILL NEW CLUE TO TEACHER

Continued From First Page

will may be a clue to Miss Quinn's plans.

Because the will was unwitnessed, District Attorney Bishop thinks it was made recently probably just before the disappearance of the former Medford school teacher. This he regards as significant.

It has been learned that Dorothy Fuller, Miss Quinn's ward, is left the bulk of the estate in this will, but other bequests are as yet undetermined.

District Attorney Bishop said today he will search Miss Quinn's cottage at Lake Ponkapoag, Canton.

The former school teacher dropped from sight Saturday night, after leaving her place of employment as a bookkeeper in Boston.

Theories of self-destruction or voluntary hiding because of some complex, failed to satisfactorily account for the presence of the handbag in the garage boiler room.

Ellen Travis, who found the bag, told Dist. Atty. Bishop of Middlesex County he was positive it was not in the boiler room at 1 o'clock Monday morning.

At 3 o'clock, however, when he entered the room to stoke the fire, he spied the bag, Travis said. He added that the door of the room was open all the time, and it would have been possible for anyone to toss the bag inside without being seen.

The Rev. Eugene D. Doiloff, pastor of the West Medford Baptist Church where Miss Quinn's communicant, told the district-attorney he did not believe she committed suicide.

The clergyman had previously been quoted as expressing the opinion that the former school teacher was a suicide.

The romance in the life of Miss Quinn was dismissed by the pastor as idles when it was learned that the man with whom she had been in love was a clergyman now dead.

Newlyweds Hurt on Way for Photos

Woonsocket, R. I., Feb. 10 (INS)—Six persons including a bride and bridegroom, married an hour, were injured today when a bakery truck skidded into the automobile in which the bridal party was riding to a photographers.

Josephat Croteu, 32, the bridegroom, suffered severe lacerations, and his bride, the former Miss Lillian St. Pierre, 19, of Slatersville, suffered an injured back.

3 Air Experts on Trial for Contempt in Senate

Washington, Feb. 10—Sitting at the court for one of the few times in history, the Senate today approached a verdict in its contempt trial of three aviation company officials, while it awaited the arrest of a fourth defendant—William A. MacCracken, former assistant secretary of commerce for air.

A dramatic story, rivalling fiction, was told by J. A. Bradley, postal inspector, in explaining how he removed the scraps of letters destroyed by L. H. Brittin, one of the defendants.

Bradley said postal inspectors searched waste paper in the national press building until the torn letters were recovered.

CHARGES TESTIMONY

Gilbert L. Givvin, Washington representative of Western Air Express, another of the defendants, retracted previous testimony that he took letters from MacCracken's files, under subpoena by a Senate committee, on orders of Harris M. Hanshue, president of the company, the third defendant.

Senator Black (D.) of Alabama, chairman, read to Givvin the testimony he gave several days ago saying he removed the papers on Hanshue's instructions.

"That is not correct," said Givvin, "I was nervous and confused at the time."

With Givvin as the last witness both sides rested.

Facing the senators, Frederick P. of a visit to his office by Brittin to see the air mail files.

GRILLED ON HOGAN

Brittin, Lee said, looked over the files hastily and was not in the office more than ten minutes.

"When he got through," the witness added, "he said Mr. Lee, these are purely personal letters."

Lee said he had inspected the papers to be sure they were not addressed to post office department officials or air transport companies.

An indication that the Senate's mail contract investigating committee might be considering plans to issue a warrant for Frank J. Hogan, MacCracken's attorney for concealing his client was seen in the cross-examination of Miss Joan Murphy, secretary to MacCracken.

Miss Murphy related a conversation she had today with a man named Guider, Hogan's son-in-law.

Under questioning of Chairman Black, she said Guider had told her if she wanted to reach MacCracken she should do so through him.

The investigators already had been told they could not reach MacCracken except through Hogan's office, but apparently wanted to get this information in the official record.

LOOKED OVER PAPERS

Members of the airmail committee said resentment was rising in the Senate against Hogan's conduct and predicted some action would be taken at least to "inquire into his conduct" in the case.

Several Senate members suggested that a warrant should be sworn out immediately for Hogan's arrest, but no decision was reached.

The Senate then took up the trial of Hanshue. Sol W. Voorhes of Los Angeles, a company auditor, testified he was in the hotel with Hanshue when he received word of the subpoena for MacCracken's files, and the wire from the attorney asking him whether to waive privilege and submit the documents.

Hanshue, Voorhes said, called MacCracken and Givvin, and arranged for the latter to inspect the files.

Givvin later reported he had removed some of the files and mailed them to him in New York, Voorhes said. He testified that while he was out of the hotel, Hanshue got word that the Senate committee wanted the papers and went down to look them over.

Voorhees said when he got back to the hotel, Hanshue had just begun to look over the papers, that they were then sent back to Washington. He said he did not see any removed.

ERNEST ROGERS BRIDE BACK

Lillian Brushette, Cambridge's gift to the Vanities, and Ernest Rogers, son of a well-known Boston publisher, eloped to Plaistow, N. H., and were married by the town clerk there on last November 11, the Boston Evening American learned exclusively today.

The young couple, both of whom are 24 years old, returned to Boston today from a honeymoon trip, and the girl immediately telephoned her mother, Mrs. Gertrude A. Brushette, 39 Normandie ave., Cambridge, to corroborate the marriage.

The girl, formerly a member of the Vanities chorus, danced for Lou Walters at the Cascade Roof, in the Hotel Bradford, until about a year ago, when she was forced to end her dancing career because of an appendicitis operation.

Boston Dog Team Leads Derby Run

Laconia, N. H., Feb. 10 (AP)—A dog team owned by Moseley Taylor of Boston, driven by Roger Hailes of Ashland, made the best time in today's 24-mile first lap of the 60-mile dog derby.

Taylor's team crossed the finishing line in 1 hour, 47 minutes and 45 seconds.

SMOKES IN BED, MAN IS DYING

Victim of smoking in bed, Martin Moran, 56, a lodger at 2556 Washington st., Roxbury, was reported dying in City Hospital today from burns to arms, head and body.

Police said Moran set the bed afire while smoking, his night smoking and the bedding being consumed. Fire damage was placed at $60.

Cutter Fights Ice for Injured Man

The Coast Guard cutter Mojave was driving through icy seas at full speed today, as a seagoing ambulance, bound for the navy yard. The Mojave contacted the trawler Patrick J. O'Hara of Boston off Sable Island yesterday and took aboard Ole Tweekrem, of 47 Saratoga st., East Boston, who was injured. He will be taken to the Naval Hospital.

Reading Station Burns

Coming at the wrong time for shivering commuters, fire broke out in the Reading station of the B. & M. railroad, causing damage of $1500. The blaze started from an overheated stove.

TODAY

Continued From First Page

American, as soon as he is able, gets a new car.

New York City's streets are slippery with ice, over which thousands of automobiles roll on gripping tires in safety and comfort.

Occasionally a horse-drawn vehicle appears, one horse or two, painfully balancing themselves on the ice, struggling to keep from falling, sweating heavily in spite of the cold weather, the day's work one of agony.

You are reminded that the machine age has done wonders, freeing animals from suffering on icy streets and under the lash, drawing heavy loads.

Machines have also helped to eliminate brutality from man. The driver of a truck does not get out and kick his engine, or use a heavy club on the radiator. He uses his intelligence. Machinery producing all that men need and more, demanding only intelligent distribution, abolishes slavery and want, is earth's greatest blessing, and only the weak-minded would abandon it.

Some Japanese worry because Japan spends 40 per cent of her total income keeping ready for war. Japan demands naval equality with the United States, and Admiral Okochi says Japan's wealth is only 20 to 30 per cent of America's, and he wonders how long Japan can keep up the spending.

Gold has just been discovered in Manchukuo, that Japan thoughtfully removed from Chinese territory recently. That ought to help.

Anyhow, it is better to spend 40 per cent of your income to keep your country strong than to save on preparedness and be like China.

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ROOSEVELT ASKS MORE AID FOR NEEDY

Continued From First Page

and asking the boys to repeat with him the Boy Scout oath.

The occasion was the 24th anniversary celebration of the Boy Scouts.

The text of the President's address follows:

"Fellow scouts:

"I am happy to participate in the 24th anniversary celebration of our organization, the Boy Scouts of America. Nearly a million of us are mobilized at this time in all parts of the country as a part of the program for this week of celebration. Home and farm, suburb and troops of farm boys are joining with their brother scouts in the big cities.

"In front of the City Hall in San Franisco, and it is 9 o'clock in the morning there, thousands of scouts join with other thousands in the Hippodrome in New York in carrying on the cause of allies when it was learned that the man with whom she had been in love was a clergyman now dead.

"As most of you know, scouting has been one of my active interests for many years. I have visited hundreds of troops in their home towns and in their camps.

"I know, therefore, from personal experience the things we do and stand for as scouts. We have ideals. We are a growing organization. We believe that we are accomplishing fine American results not only for our own membership, but also for our families, our communities and our nation.

"Summed up in one sentence, the aim of scouting is to build up better citizenship. I believe that we are contributing greatly to that objective.

"I am especially happy today to extend personal greetings and congratulations to the Scouts and leaders who have earned the President's award for progress in the year 1933, as a part of the 16-year program.

"It is appropriate that we are planning for the celebration of our Silver Jubilee, the 25th anniversary of the Boy Scouts of America, which will culminate in a great national jamboree here in the Nation's Capital in the summer of 1935.

"Of course it would be physically impossible for us to have the whole membership of the Boy Scouts of America, a million strong, come to Washington at one time, but I much hope that it will be possible to have every nook and cranny of our Nation represented.

"As a preliminary to our silver jubilee, and in line with the emphasis of service for others which we have always stressed, I suggest to you that it is time once more for us to do a national good turn.

"As many of you know, we are doing everything possible in this emergency to help suffering humanity. I called upon the Federal Emergency Relief Administrator, Harry L. Hopkins, to tell me what kind of a national good turn would be of the greatest service.

"He has recommended that during the balance of the month of February every troop and every scout do everything possible in their separate localities to collect such household furnishings, bedding and clothes, as people may be able to share as gifts to those who greatly need them.

"Therefore, I ask you, under the direction of your own local officers, and in conference with the representatives of the Federal Relief Administration and other local social agencies, to gather up much of this material as may be available for distribution.

"I am confident that the American people will generously cooperate and respond. Indeed, I am hoping that in many cases they will telephone or send letters to the local Scout offices to offer their help to carry through this national good turn.

"Already I have received offers of cooperation from governors of states, from mayors and other community leaders. May you carry out this new service and rededicate yourselves to the Scout oath.

"I ask you to join with me and the Eagle Scouts and our President with me78906 NN ETAOI dent and Chief Scout Executive, are here with me in the White House in giving again the scout oath.

"All stand!

"Give the scout sign!

"Repeat with me the Scout oath:

"'On my honor I will do my best: to do my duty to God and my country and to obey the scout law; to help other people at all times; to keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight.'"

WOMAN IN BLACK IN PONSELLE MYSTERY

Chicago, Feb. 10—Francis X. Bushman, former star and idol of the silent screen, failed to greet his bride-to-be, Carmela Ponselle, sister of Rosa Ponselle, Metropolitan opera star, upon her arrival here yesterday, but he did send a bouquet of roses and a card of greeting.

The concert singer's train was late, so Bushman's note with the flowers was delivered by a station red-cap, the note reading:

"Welcome, Cara Mia."

Wedding plans of Bushman and Miss Ponselle remained a mystery with a big question mark behind the when, where and if—they are going to marry. Both admit they are engaged to each other.

And that isn't all that's mysterious—

Miss Ponselle had been in town nearly six hours when she and Bushman family saw each other.

When she failed to meet at the train, a woman in black, who described herself as an old friend of Bushman's and his emissary, arranged a 1 o'clock luncheon get-together.

Miss Ponselle agreed, and then cancelled it to "get some rest." The meeting was set for 8 p. m.

Photographers and reporters at that hour found themselves met at the elevators on her floor by positive-minded policemen who barred the hall.

And then the action began—

Miss Ponselle, clad in her mink cost pulled up around her face and accompanied by a detective, scurried down the hall to a freight elevator.

Ten minutes later Miss Ponselle came back on the regular elevator She went to her room.

King Sol Rules

Miss Lois Moran, stage and screen star, has deserted the sunshine of California for that of Florida for a rest. Here she is on the boardwalk at Miami garbed to enjoy the full warmth and tanning abilities of the sun. (International News Photos.)

FIREMEN AWAY, NO. 5 STATION IS ROBBED

Somerville fire-fighters dashed today to the Cambridge line to extinguish a blaze in a Sacramento st. tenement. While they were away robbers pillaged Hose 5 fire house.

Watertown firemen made a similar run to a Dexter ave. fire, and found the people in the house didn't know it was burning.

Not that there is any connection, but it shows a fireman's life is not a commonplace one.

The Somerville-Cambridge fire took the attention of departments of both cities for nearly two hours. It caused $600 damage to the house of Helen Malbadian. In the meantime all the cigarettes were stolen in the firehouse, and Capt. Vaughan S. Littlefield's desk was ransacked.

FAMILY ESCAPES

The Watertown blaze was on the roof of the house owned by Mrs. Akabe Amerian. She and her children, Libby, 15, and Thomas, 4, got out when they were told the roof was afire. So did Nihan Sarafian and his daughter, Natalie, who lived on the first floor.

A neighbor, living some distance away, saw the blaze and sounded the alarm. Damage was about $3500.

These fires brought the total to 52 blazes in the last 24 hours as far as Greater Boston fire departments were concerned.

Most of them worked great hardships on hundreds of persons. In the Back Bay at 232 Bay State rd. more than 100 were driven into the bitter cold. In Somerville 50 fled a blaze in Congress st. caused by an overheated boiler in the Atlas Terminal co.

INVALID SAVED

The Levi Warren Junior High School in West Newton was damaged $3000, and in Brookline an invalid woman and a small boy were carried down ladders in a $5000 Beale st. fire.

Morris Shapiro dropped his wife and their seven-month-old baby into a snowbank when fire swept a two-family house at 305 Lynn st., Malden. All three were unhurt, but Mrs. Martha Quinn, 50, was seriously burned, as were her two sons, Walter, 20, and Walker, when they fled the same house.

WORK MORE, EARN MORE, SPEND MORE IN 1934

BANDIT CAPTURE NEAR

Continued From First Page

to the scene of the robbery and the murders, they said.

Asked if they had received a tip from a physician, who may have treated the man and then reported the incident to the police, having learned that one of the men had been wounded, the police remained silent.

Late this afternoon State Officer John Stokes, Michael Fleming, and Joseph L. Ferrari, after remaining away from Needham all during the day, gathered at the Dedham Court House where they were in conference with District Attorney Edmund R. Dewing.

At the conclusion of the conference the group left for Framingham where a detail of ten State Troopers trained in the handling of a machine gun have been held in readiness for raids on supposed hideouts of the gang.

While state police were carrying on their investigation Boston police working in co-operation with Norfolk County officials rushed to a house in Randolph late this afternoon in search of Henry "Machine Gun" Preston who was reported in hiding.

Since the holdup and murders Preston's name has been broadcast several times as a man wanted for questioning. The Boston police moved to Randolph after they had received an unsigned letter which named his place of hiding.

DEWING SKEPTICAL

A report that police were seeking a Boston attorney as a suspect was branded as ridiculous late today by Dist.-Atty. Dewing. He said it was his opinion that the reported vigilante committee of Needham was just a mythical organization met without standing in the community.

When the $21,000 reward is paid, shares probably will go to Philip King, 19, of 79 Howard st.; John Moloney, 15, of 38 George st., and Charles Parsons, 16, of 39 George st.

It developed they went to the woods off Lilly Pond rd., near the Norwood-Westwood line, where the bandit car was destroyed by fire, Tuesday night.

FIND RADIO PLATE

Although police had searched the ground roundabout carefully, according to their reports, the boys found their most important booty. Edgewise in the snow revealed only by tiny cracks, they found several pieces of registration plate, and a portion of a radio plate, the latter identified as from the set taken from the shop of Mechanic Mechanics Building. One of the sections of the number plate, cut apparently with tin shears, carried a bloody fingerprint.

Highly elated, the boys wrapped their finds in handkerchiefs, and turned them over to Norwood police, only to have their success endangered when an officer started to handle the plates, thereby putting his own fingerprints on them.

They are believed to be part of a "mob" which has been participating in bank robberies for some time past, working under the direction of a "master mind," thought to be the Boston lawyer.

FATHER SAVES 2 IN CLINTON

Clinton, Feb. 10 (AP)—Taking his two children, one at a time, Antonio Mariani, slid down a rickety ladder to safety from flames that forced the loss of his blazing home today.

Mrs. Mariani could not be induced to take a chance on the rope and ran to the roof where she remained until rescued by Chief Powers, assisted by George Bailey.

The fire damage was $4000. An overheated stove caused the blaze.

WORK MORE, EARN MORE, SPEND MORE IN 1934

Boston Will Get New Army Planes to Fly Mail

Specially equipped radio and night-flying Army planes will be transferred here from Mitchel Field, L. I., to fly Boston's air mail, Capt. Glenn Salisbury, commanding the Army air forces in the First Corps Area, said today.

While Capt. Salisbury has not been officially notified of the shift, he declared the New England force of five observation and two pursuit planes is inadequate for the job, because of lack of equipment required by the mails.

At Long Island the Army has both personnel and planes, and this will be the central base, Capt. Salisbury believes.

During the interim the American Airways will continue to handle the mail from Boston.

The news of the drastic change in Army mail plans set the Boston airport humming with activity.

Bids for the mail are being prepared by several companies so that they may step into the gap after the temporary flying of the mail by the Army is over.

Robert Hinckley, president of Inter-Cities line, which operates over the Boston - Springfield - Albany route, is prepared to submit offers for handling the mail to those points.

A number of other airlines' executives are after the Boston-Bangor route.

$2 TO NEW YORK
Finest Coaches on the Road
Leave 309 Tremont St., at Broadway, Daily
9 A. M.—1 P. M.—10 P. M.—12 Midnight
Tickets Sold At Dep. HANcock 7207
HUB MOTOR COACH LINE, Inc.
Take TREMONT ST.-SUBWAY CAR at Park St. and Get Off at BROADWAY.

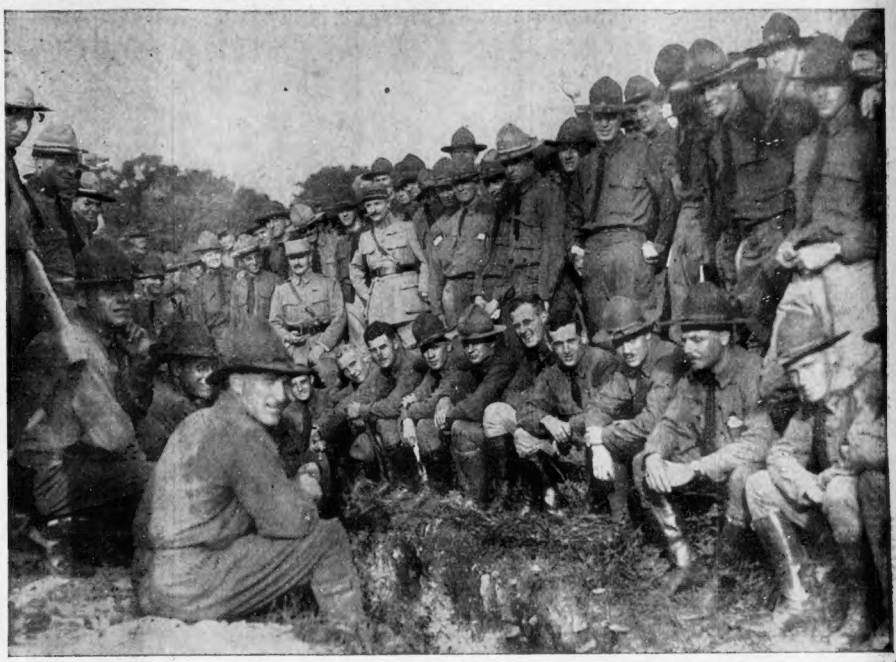
A Daily Page of Striking War Pictures for Your Collection

GREATER BOSTON GOES TO WAR

Our Soldiers Over Here, Over There as Recorded for History by Camera

THE SAME JIM—Just the same smiling, gracious and popular gentleman was James Michael Curley in the war days of 1917 when he was serving the first of his three four-year terms as Boston's mayor. Here he is at North Station bidding God-speed to a group of Boston recruits bound for Camp Devens. He has grown a little older, a little heftier and a lot wiser since. Note all the caps. Remember when they were popular?

—Photo by Helen S. Sullivan, Orient Heights.

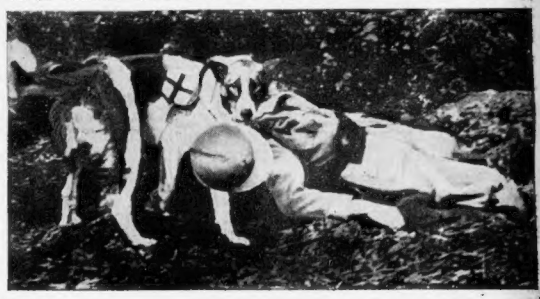


HOW'M I DOORN?—Not, hey, hey. But wood, wood. Some members of Headquarters Co., Fifth Massachusetts Infantry, brushing up in 1917 on their sawing and chopping in order to instruct the Kaiser in his future occupation. Left to right, standing: Supply Sergt. Howard F. Ryan, Cook William Hortsmeyer, Mess Sergt. Edgar F. Sanborn, Chief Musician Rollin O. Benson, Stable Sergt. John Coughlin. Kneeling: Band Corp. William Casey. Nobody seems exhausted.

—Photo by Howard F. Ryan, Carlisle.

THE PARTING—Mothers held the stirrup cup for sons eager to ride away to war. Farewell scenes were common at the stations, the camps and the piers. This was snapped at South Station in early 1918. Styles have changed since then but sons' adoration of mothers and mothers' fears for sons are as constant as time itself.

FRENCH LESSONS—But of a different kind than some of these lads found irksome in school and college. When the United States entered the war the French had been at it a long time and had learned much of value in modern tactics at the price of innumerable lives. So French officers were sent over here to collaborate in the training of American troops. Two (in "conductor's" hats) are shown here with a group of 76th Division men at Camp Devens.



"HERE HE IS"—Red Cross dogs were trained to hunt for wounded men in out-of-the-way places. When they found them they fetched out helmets or other articles to stretcher bearers and guided them to the spot. This dog, apparently a cross between a collie and shepherd, has led bearers to a hapless doughboy in a dense thicket of the Belleau Wood, scene of some of the fiercest fighting of the war.

JOYCE KILMER WROTE:—"There lie many fighting men, dead in their youthful prime; never to laugh nor love again, nor taste the summer time. For death came flying through the air, paused his flight at the dugout stair, touched his prey and left him there—clay to clay." It's a good caption for this picture of German dead near Moislains, although it was penned as a tribute to the American soldier. American, French, British, German, Russian, Italian, the story was the same whenever death paused his flight to touch his prey.

WELCOMED HOME—Senator John W. Weeks, later Secretary of War, now deceased, welcomes his son and his close friend upon their arrival from France on the transport Aggemennon, in Boston. Capt. Sinclair Weeks, now mayor of Newton, on the left, and on the right none other than Major Erland S. Fish, president of the Massachusetts Senate, two of many Yankee Division members who have risen to high public office.

Other photos by Raymond Hemenway, Natick, and International News Photos

5 Full Pages of Uncensored Pictures in Sunday's Advertiser, Another Full Page Here Monday

FIVE SHOWS FOR RIALTO Within Next Few Weeks -:- Gaxton and Moore Stage Hit, With Laughs in SCREEN PLAY, 'THE POOR RICH'

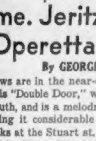
"Double Door" for Plymouth; Mme. Jeritza to Star in Operetta "Teresa"

By GEORGE HOLLAND

Five shows are in the near-offing for Boston. The first on the calendar is "Double Door," which follows "Ten Minute Alibi" at the Plymouth, and is a melodrama with a New York stamp of approval giving it considerable authority. "Double Door' will play two weeks at the Stuart st. house and I learn from a letter today, signed by Harry Wagstaff Gribble, that a light comedy written by Mr. Gribble called "The Perfumed Lady," is booked to follow "Double Door."

• • •

Ed Wynn in "An Evening's Entertainment" will come to the Boston Opera House on the night of Washington's Birthday. The famous comedian has built a show around himself and some important assistants whose names have not yet been forwarded from New York. The Wynn attraction will play a three-day engagement that has been arranged for Boston.



Mme. Jeritza

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coburn are reviving "The Yellow Jacket" and relighting the Tremont theatre, with the opening date set as a week from Monday. Not more than two weeks later, and probably the night of the following Monday, Feb. 26, the long-awaited operetta starring Mme. Jeritza in her first light-opera venture in this country will have its world premiere at the Boston Opera House or the Shubert theatre.

• • •

New Operetta

The name of the operetta is "Teresa" and Rudolf Friml has written the music. This would be the same book, I am sure, that Kay Kenney had a hand in composing a few fact that Friml, instead of Sigmund Romberg, whose name was first mentioned, is the composer, is extremely interesting.

Friml's last score was "The Three Musketeers," as I remember. Of course, his most distinguished effort from a standpoint of melody remains "Rose Marie," with "Indian Love Call" as the stand-out aria of that work.

Mr. Gribble's letter has several interesting paragraphs.

"Just a hasty line to let you know I am going into rehearsal today with 'The Perfumed Lady'," the director of "No More Ladies" writes. "This is the light comedy I wrote last year. I am producing it myself in association with Wee and Leventhal. We are to open at the Plymouth, Boston, on the 26th for two weeks. The cast as I go into rehearsal is Albert Van Dekker, Marjorie Peterson, Helen Brooks, Louis Jean Heydt, June Martel, Carl Johan and Ollo Burgoyne.

"The production is being designed by Watson Barratt and is going to be most novel. The scenes and costumes are being done by Elizabeth Hawker, who as you know is the very last word in couturieres.

"'No More Ladies' moves to the Morosco Monday night. It is settling into a run but, of course, the taxi strike and the cold weather haven't helped it to do capacity, although we have sold out solid several nights and the advance is steady and the buy increases."

• • •

Doing Big Business

The playwright-director also made a few personal mentions about "Nana," the motion-picture he wrote in collaboration with Willard Mack for Joseph Schenk. He declared that this picture is doing big business in New York.

The Wilbur, the Little st. theater and even the Boston Opera House have been the subjects of plans, all in the discussion-stage as yet, as the Boston scene of a dine and dance place modeled on the successful Casino de Paree in New York. The promoters of the successful New York night-spot took over the Cello theater, now the New Yorker theater, in 54th st, and re-designed it as a restaurant.

Movie Clock

STATE—"Moulin Rouge"; p. m., 12:30; 2:45, 7:15, 10.

SCOLLAY—"All of Me"; a. m., Mr. p. m., 1:30, 6:50, 9:30.

RKO-KEITH'S — "Long Lost Father"; a. m., 10:00; p. m., 12:40, 2:40, 4:40, 6:40, 8:40, 10:30.

WALDRON'S CASINO—"Before Morning"; a. m., 9:50; p. m., 1:45, 5:55.

BOWDOIN SQ.—"House on 56th St."; a. m., 9; p. m., 12:59, 4:37, 8:55.

METROPOLITAN — "Carolina"; a. m., 11; p. m., 1:55, 4:47, 7:33, 10:20.

FENWAY—"Massacre"; p. m., 2:10, 4:47, 7:24, 10:01.

MODERN—"All of Me"; a. m., 9, 11:36; p. m., 2:05, 4:45, 7:15, 9:45.

FINE ARTS—"Thunder Over Mexico"; a. m., 10:30; p. m., 1:40, 3:45, 6:40, 7:40, 9:40.

HOWARD—"Frisco Jenny"; p. m., 12:55, 6:55.

LOEW'S ORPHEUM—"Eskimo"; a. m., 9:30; p. m., 12:30, 3:30, 6:30, 9:30.

GAYETY—"The Worst Woman in Paris?"; a. m., 9:50; p. m., 1:45, 5:40, 9:45.

UPTOWN—"I Was a Spy"; p. m., 1: 4:05, 6:56; 10:04.

PARAMOUNT—"Massacre"; a. m., 9, 11:23; p. m., 2:01, 4:39, 7:17, 9:55.

RKO-BOSTON—"Poor Rich"; a. m., 10; p. m., 1:11, 4:22; 7:33, 10:44.

WASHINGTON ST. OLYMPIA—"Design for Living"; a. m., 10:26; p. m., 1:13, 3:58, 6:44, 9:30.

BEACON—"Cradle Song"; a. m., 10:10; p. m., 12:55, 3:35, 6:20, 9:40.

'Eskimo' Tops Orpheum Bill

Of rare merit is the new program at Loew's Orpheum. On screen is the grand picture, "Eskimo," and on stage is excellent vaudeville. The picture ranks with the outstanding films of the current season with Director Van Dyke and his courageous cameramen taking chief honors for the producing of breath-taking scenes as well as keeping the story moving at a fast pace.

The vaudeville show is headed by Jessie Block and Eva Sully, in a smart comedy-dancing skit that made a distinct hit with the audience. Dancing in its intricate forms, in addition to several vocal selections, marked the offering billed as "Vogues of 1934," with a cast of youthful performers.

Barry, Breen and Wyler in "Crazy People" produced rough and tumble slapstick acrobatic comedy, Don Galvin gave several banjo selections and the Stanley Brothers and Aitree combined in thrilling aerial feats.

Sister Roles in New Play

Mary Morris and Anne Renue in a tense scene in "Double Door," which opens at the Plymouth, Monday, for two weeks.

Richard Strauss Gem Feature of Program at Symphony

By MOSES SMITH

Richard Strauss will reach his seventieth birthday anniversary on June 11 of this year. To commemorate this occasion in the life of one of music's greatest masters, Dr. Koussevitzky this week devotes the Boston Symphony Orchestra program to Strauss' suite, "Der Buerger als Edelmann," and the Sinfonia Domestica.

Neither work on this striking program is hackneyed. The suite, indeed, was something of a novelty to many in the audience at yesterday's matinee performance. It was taken from the music that Strauss wrote to Hofmannstal's reworking of "La Bourgeois Gentilhomme" by Moliere.

This music, which is of tone in the rococo style, represents Strauss as a miniaturist. Instead of his usual swollen orchestra he employs here only 30 instruments and a modest battery of percussion. It is a chamber orchestra, in which each performer is a soloist. The result is something considerably different from the usual Strauss. The music has moments of rare charm. It also has pages of dullness—so, at any rate, it seemed to one listening to it for the first time. Moreover, the orchestral performance of yesterday did not have the usual Boston Symphony sparkle, though an occasional performer, like Mr. J. M. Sanroma at the piano, played brilliantly. There is no doubt, too, that the music would be heard to better advantage in a smaller hall. The latter case is unlikely, however, and Mr. Koussevitzky is to be praised for his permitting us the opportunity to hear the work at all.

The Sinfonia Domestica fared better—both as music and in performance. Whether or not you follow the elaborate literary program of the work (and the whole debate about this program seems silly as well as unnecessary) you hear music of the greater Strauss —the ardent, romantic, poetic, rebellious spirit who belongs among the few that have changed music. It is a score, therefore, which Mr. Koussevitzky might approach with his own ardent conviction. The performance was accordingly most inspired; and the audience applauded with great enthusiasm.

Stage Stars in Spotlight at Boston

By HARLEIGH SCHULTZ

By the unanimous vote of this department's (unconstitutional, but who minds?) electoral college, William Gaxton and Victor Moore are chosen to carry on (forever for all we care) as Whitter-green and Throttlebottom, president and vice-president of this "Of Thee I Sing" nation. Not since the last visit of Will Mahoney, has this writer gotten so grand a "kick" out of any variety as came in seeing and listening to this pair at the RKO Keith Boston, last night.

• • •

Out of musical comedy these holders of all the hokum White House honors have stepped into vaudeville. The one great lack of this type of theater entertainment has been what Moore and Gaxton contribute, and so their turn is a highlight of the week and season. Together they make merry, and then separately. Everything they do and everything they say has showmanship; only veterans can put it across as they do.

Bewildered Vic and snappy Will begin with palaver that has echoes of that Gilbert & Sullivan political satires, "Of Thee I Sing," in which as its stars they helped convulse a goodly section of our population. There are laughs to the line; then they sing a parody, and in a jiffy Vic is launched on a section of his vaude act that made fame years ago. This is his speech on the "Awful Fire."

There hasn't been a finer sample of the old slapstick comedy heresbouts in years. It's a mirthquake in itself, and as easy headliner. Vic covers himself with glory in a fast and screamingly funny recitation.

Gaxton is just as classy with his sketch of the boss and the office boy; and between the two of them they had this writer in stitches.

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"National Frolics" is the title of this stage show, and it has stellar talent throughout. Betty Jane Cooper and the Lathrops are among the few dance teams that please me, and take ace high rank, and they go over big. J. Fred Coots is at the piano for Olive Sibley's singing. They're his compositions, and each one is expertly rendered. And the Three Emeralds put on a very spiffy acrobatic act.

But it's Will Gaxton and Vic Moore, after all, that make the show just one that can't be missed.

On screen is yet more diversion. The picture is "The Poor Rich," with quite a mirthful mix-up in plans of ambitious parents to marry off their children in the tunes. The story is good enough, but in the hands of Edward Everett Horton and Thelma Todd, it becomes one of the laugh hits of the season.

Lavish Treat Is "Moulin Rouge'

"Moulin Rouge," as merrily light entertainment, is a decided success. With Constance Bennett in a dual role and with a generally competent cast in her support, the musical farce came to Loew's State screen yesterday. As if that weren't enough for a gay premiere, the Rialto's extension into the Back Bay sector was further gladdened last night by the in-person attendance on stage of the Caravan personnel, along with some of the girls appearing in the film's chorus.

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The movie put the audience into a most pleasant frame of mind and the stars for a most cordial reception. All in all, it was a red-letter evening. There were introductions and speeches, with tremendous applause distributed to all participating. It served as a sort of topping-off after the gay fesst that the picture proves to be.

Lavish hand was given to every department in the making of this production, so that "Moulin Rouge" has all the earmarks of vast success. It's the type in which one must ignore implausible happenings; the plot's not the thing, but color, spice, music, dancing and the comic situations, are. So Miss Bennett trips through to triumph and she really does shine to better advantage than in a good many of her photoplays. For her strength is comedy, and here she has full play and sway to divert.

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Miss Bennett is a blonde, and now and again is seen as the brunette sister of the girl in the story. For the "pair" there is an amusing complication of romance and trouble. For the dramatic purpose old ideas are presented in new guises, sluch as when the wife tests her husband's fidelity, or when a chap gets a friend to be proxy suitor for him.

Most amusingly the theme is unfolded: toward the close one hears Russ Columbo and the Boswell Sisters. Some of the tunes are very catchy. Miss Bennett acts as if she were having the time of her life, which means she is sparkling just as one would expect of her. Tullio Carminati, in his second picture, again reveals his cleverness of line and song. But for Franchot Tone the outcome is less meritorious.

Truly Grand

Ann Dvorak, to be seen in "College Coach," principal film on Gayety screen Sunday.

Sevitzky Program

Tomorrow at 3:15 p. m. the People's Symphony Orchestra will present their seventh concert of the season in Jordan Hall. Conductor Sevitzky will direct through the following program: Corelli: Suite for String Orchestra; Lladow: Eight Russian Songs; Gilbert: "Nocturne"; Wagner: (a) Prelude to Opera Lohengrin, (b) prelude to third act of Lohengrin, (c) Entry of the Gods into Walhalla from the Opera "Das Rheingold," (d) Overture to the Opera Tannhauser."

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Others in the cast, like Andrew Tombes, Helen Westley and Ivan Lebedeff, are more than satisfactory.

"Moulin Rouge" is distinctly enjoyable, and a delightful change from the film run this past year or more.

• • •

The presentation of the Caravan stars developed into a full length de luxe stage show. John Hundley not only handled the program excellently, but sang superbly. Several of the movie personalities contributed songs, and the chorus girls and models, in rather less than more costume, gave quite an attractive background. The house had a capacity audience that was appreciatively enthusiastic.

"Caroline," at Met, One of Finer Films

By HARRIS MORGAN

"Carolina," at the Metropolitan turns out to be an altogether charming addition to the season's finer films. Exquisitely handled by Henry King on the direction end, it enjoys equally sensible and sensitive acting. Beginning slowly, it builds a neat dramatic frame; the pace quickens, and there are gripping intervals, with a very smart finish. You will recall "The House of Connelly," stage play on which the movie is based, and you may find, as I did, that the film is even better than its original. Which is quite a rare occurrence.

• • •

For one thing, Director King takes every advantage of theme and locale. This is a story of Southern family made poor by the Civil War, but still holding their proud heads high. The son believes agriculture shall be the salvation of the old plantation. He falls in love with one of the tenant farmers, a girl who has gone in for raising tobacco. His family opposes the match, and the problem is worked out with a treat deal of poignancy, with happiness at the finish.

• • •

Janet Gaynor is the girl, Lionel Barrymore the proud father, and Robert Young the son, that last being the role that Franchot Tone had on stage. Henrietta Crosman is the widow in the drama, and Stepin Fetchit is a Negro servant. In the hands of these principals, the characters are splendidly shaded.

Once more Barrymore adds to his growing list of perfect parts. Here his performance can be laid aside in memory as classic.

But the real star is Henry King; and though directors and cameramen seldom get what is coming to them from audiences, in this case you may lend the chief praise to King for his direction, and to Hal Mohr for beautiful photography.

• • •

On stage there is a revue titled "Southland," and in it radio and screen stars hold the places of prominence. There is Roy Atwell, a rare sort of comedian, delightfully pleasing this audience; there are the Three X Sisters, expert vocal harmonizers; there is "Cookie" Bowers, another tiptop funster; and there are the Four Flushers, and those Three Maxine—together welded, with the ballet, into a superb show.

Smooth Performance Follows Disputes at Opera House

Puccini's ever-delightful musical romance, "La Boheme," was performed by the New Boston Opera Company at the Boston Opera House on next to the closing evening of its stay, with Hope Hampton playing Mimi and Mario Chamlee appearing as Rodolfo.

Considering the series of mishaps and delays with which the evening was filled and which made not only the beginning but also the continuance of the performance a matter of perpetual doubt, it is not surprising if the attention of the professional listener wandered away from the performance on the stage and into the orchestra pit to extra-musical matters. Thus apology is made in which a large body of coherence in this report.

After all of the difficulties to which audience and performers were subjected last night, the performance was remarkably smooth. It seemed almost that they thrived on adversity; and that far from allowing themselves to become upset, they obtained even greater concentration than would otherwise have been the case.

Miss Hampton, for example, sang more easily and more musically as Mimi than she had on Wednesday night as Manon. Again the onlooker had occasion to congratulate himself for the opportunity of seeing an actress who looked the part. Miss Hampton, in appearance, was credibly youthful and frail. The quality of her voice intensified the illusion.

Mr. Chamlee, an excellent singing-actor, was, of course, very much at home in the role of Rodolfo. One recalls especially his last exclamations, "Mimi, Mimi," which were emotional without being hysterical.

Other members of the cast, which included Maria Olla as Musetta, and Mario Valle, Guido Guidi, and Eugenio Prosperoni as three of the quartet of Bohamians, should also be complimented for their brave and coolness under fire. The same may be said of chorus and orchestral players, but above all, of Cesare Sodero, who did extraordinary double duty. As conductor he kept together performance admirably, but for him might have gone to pieces. As diplomat he enabled the performance to begin and to continue.—M. S.

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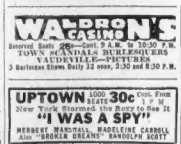
Amusements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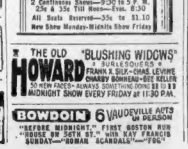

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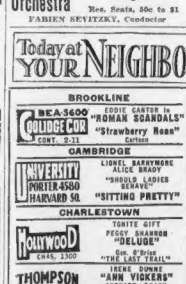
Amusements



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BEACON COOLIDGE CORNER CONT. 2-11 — EDDIE CANTOR in "ROMAN SCANDALS" "Strawberry Roan" Cartoon

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"MASTER OF MEN"
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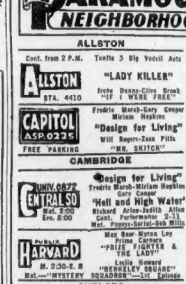
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OLYMPIA M. 2-6, 7-11 — Charlotte Henry-Rich. Arlen Jack Oakie-Chas. Ruggles "ALICE IN WONDERLAND" Jos. Schildkraut Johnny Mack Brown "RUN 'EM ALL" Barbara Kent
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SOMERVILLE
STRAND M. 1:30-2 P. M. Irene Dunne-Walter Huston "ANN VICKERS" Cont. 2:30-8 P. M.
Glen Powell-Pat O'Brien "The College Coach"
WALTHAM
EMBASSY WALTHAM WAL 5840 Cont. 1-11 — Fredric MARCH-Sidney COOPER-Miriam HOPKINS "Design for Living" "HAVANA WIDOWS" Joan Blondell-Lyle Talbot

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FASHIONS TO FLATTER LARGER FIGURES -:- DOUBLE LIFE FOR NEW PARIS LIPSTICK

Tube Skirt Is Mistakenly Worn

By Victoria Gaines

(Authentic last-minute fashions from New York—the style center of America.)

IF YOU'VE EVER heard that swan song of the saleswoman, "A perfect size 16, Madame, but a little snug across the hips," if you've ever gazed longingly at some specially coveted frock that swathed your hips in spare-tire fashion—then take comfort in the fact that you have plenty of company in misery.

Statistics show that almost fifty percent of the feminine population fall into the hip-heavy class. And although you may have the profile of a Garbo and the legs of a Dietrich, if your hips have not the slim, supple outlines of a well-built snake, you can simply fade gently out of the fashion picture.

SWAGGER SHOULDERS

What to do while your rubber reducing girdle and daily dozen are getting in their good work? Well, there are any number of helpful hints that our style savants have proffered out of the kindness of their hearts. However, getting a sheath-silhouetted frock in the blind faith that you can fool your public as easily as yourself, is not one of them! In fact, most models designed for slim-hipped figures have the effect of making a large-hipped figure look even more so.

But you can go in for clothes that create a broad shoulder line, thus making the hips look smaller by contrast. Caps collars, wide berthas, broad-brimmed hats are all tricks to treasure if you're at all above fashion plate standards. These devices also bring the entire figure into better proportion, since it's usually the wide-hipped woman who is narrow across the shoulders.

TRICKS WITH FLARES

Another style sleight-of-hand is the wearing of a correctly flared skirt. Many women who are not at all slim as they would like to be wear tight-fitting skirts under the impression that they look smaller in them, whereas the truth is that these tubular skirts actually accentuate their over-developed derrieres.

It's all in the proper placing of the skirt fulness—beginning above the widest part of the figure and letting the folds fall gracefully from that point. This is one of the neatest tricks known for this type, since then the fulness seems to be created by skirt instead of by the figure.

That is why swagger coats with flares from the shoulders are often a perfect disguise for the hip-heavy woman, and evening gowns with jackets hanging loosely from the armholes to below the hips serve the same purpose.

The Pre-Easter Bonnets

The hat at the left is brown felt and a beret, but it is new as paint. Its feathers are dusky beige and green. Below, a white toyo sweeping model trimmed with bands and rosette of bright ribbon.

Red, white and blue Rodier ribbon makes the stunning hat and scarf ensemble above. Note how cleverly the fabric is folded to show set-off the design.

This military model is bright blue straw with blue and red cockades.

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Quirk in Brow Intriguing Feature

Beauty Questions

Question: Would it be possible to use lipstick and yet no rouge? I have ears like Clark Gable's and very fine hair. Could you suggest a coiffure for me? My hair is also very straight, and I have a quirk in one eyebrow which no amount of plucking will eliminate, so have given that up. My face is rather a long-ish oval, and my nose is rather short and turned up. Redeeming features, if any, my eyes and teeth, and even they are nothing to rave about. Suppose anything could be done with such a specimen? Would greatly appreciate your kind assistance.—E. M. D., Belmont.

Answer: Of course you can use lipstick and no rouge—and many girls find this very effective. It's difficult to suggest a becoming coiffure without seeing you, but I should think a side part with hair fluffed out softly over your ears and at the sides of your face should be attractive. I am mailing you a list of coiffure experts who specialize in creating individual hair styles. Why the inferiority complex about your appearance? Your description of yourself sounds intriguing. Irregular features are often more interesting than regular ones.

Anyway, this would be a dull old world if there wasn't a bit of variety in faces. Take a tip from me and be glad you don't look like everyone else.

* * *

Two Chins to One

Question: I am beginning to get a double chin. I'm 31, and hate to get that mature, "settled" look to my face. Please tell me how to lose my extra chin.—Mary, Boston.

Answer: Sometimes a double chin reflects a general condition of excess weight. In that case general reduction by vigorous exercise and diet is the only solution. But if you are normal weight massage and special exercises will do the trick. Perhaps it is caused partly by faulty posture. Keep your chin up. Don't bend over your reading and sewing, or sleep on a thick pillow. If you'll write in enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for a personal reply I'll gladly mail you further suggestions for keeping the chin line firm and youthful.

* * *

Auburn Hair

Question: I have auburn hair. What sort of rinses could I use to brighten it?—MRS. A. R., Jamaica Plain.

Answer: Why not use a henna or a vinegar rinse? Either should bring out hidden lights in your hair.

Fern Perfume From French Capital, and Foot Balm From America

(Posed by Constance Bennett.)

By Carol Ames

WHOEVER SAID THERE'S nothing new under the sun certainly wasn't thinking about perfumes and cosmetics. Scarcely a day passes that I don't run across something intriguing and new in the beauty field to tell you about.

Straight from Paris came the inspiration for the clever indelible lipstick and refill combination which recently arrived in Boston. The refill is glass-enclosed in gold foil, and hermetically sealed. This means that you can safely carry it in your purse for emergency refilling without danger of its becoming soft and staining your hanky or beg lining.

Lipstick and refill come in attractive light, medium and dark tints, and are delicately scented with an enticing fragrance. The combination costs no more than a lipstick alone, and the refill lengthens the average life of your lipstick considerably.

* * *

The same famous old firm has a grand new perfume which is intriguingly light and elusive, but lingers on for hours and hours. Like many perfumes this is even better several hours after it is applied to the skin than in the bottle.

This new perfume is refreshing and somehow reminds me of ferns. Hard to describe, but I think when you wear it yourself you will know best just what it does to people. A fragrance men will like! And how! It's sold in bulk, so it's possible to buy a small bottle to test it out.

Comforting news for those who suffer with tender, aching feet is a soothing, medicated foot ice . . . which will simply make your toes curl with delight. From my own experience I know that it relieves the ache and stinging pain of swollen, sensitive feet after a long, hiley day.

It's also excellent for soothing toughened skin and rough, callousad spots like tender spots on the back of the heel where loose pumps rub.

* * *

If you wear comfortable shoes and hose and give your feet a bit of extra care there's no need for aching feet to torment you all day, or spoil a night's well-earned rest.

* * *

Wouldn't you like to know the trade names of the articles I've described today and where they can be found in Boston? Just telephone Carol Ames, Boston Evening American (the number is Lib. 4000). Or if you prefer writing, enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for a personal reply.

Daily Suggestion for Self-Improvement

French people have a warm regard for the letter, so don't overlook it in words like *a la carte*, which we have borrowed from the French. It should be pronounced *a la carte, not a la cahte.*

Scales for Small Budget or Corner

TO BE WEIGHED and found wanting—that's the fond hope of many an overly plump person. A new tiny, light-weight scale for home use has appeared. And to judge by the number already sold, that includes not only you and me but all our neighbors. It is far less than we ever expected to pay for a scale, is guaranteed for a year, and can slip into the corners you'd never suspect could hold it!

Advertisement

SOME WOMEN ALWAYS ATTRACT

You want to be beautiful. You want the tireless energy, fresh complexion and pep of youth. Then let Dr. Edwards Olive Tablets help free your system of the poisons caused by clogged bowels and torpid liver.

For 20 years, men and women suffering from stomach troubles, pimples, listlessness and headaches have taken Dr. Edwards Olive Tablets, a successful substitute for calomel, a compound of vegetable ingredients, known by their olive color. They act easily upon the bowels without griping. They help cleanse the system and tone up the liver.

If you value youth and its many gifts, take Dr. Edwards Olive Tablets nightly. How much better you will feel—and look. 15c, 30c, 60c.

Entertaining in Small Homes

By Mrs. Beeckman

Dear Mrs. Beeckman:

I am planning to entertain several of my friends . . . some who attend a Sunday school class to which I belong, and others who are in business. The Sunday school class is composed of girls between the ages of 18 and 30.

I live in an attractive apartment, but my home is in an upper apartment of a two-family house. The idea is that I do want everything in keeping with my home. I do not want anything too elaborate or ostentatious.

1. Would it be correct to serve cocktails and hors d'oeuvres in the living room and after a while go to the dining room where I would have coffee served at one end of the table and tea at the other? Of course, several of the girls will not drink cocktails, so shall I omit them?

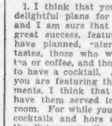
D.

1. I think that you have very delightful plans for your party, and I am sure that it will be a great success, featuring as you have planned, catering to two tastes, those who wish to have tea or coffee, and those who wish to have a cocktail. And because you are featuring these two elements, I think that you should have them served in the same room. For while you are serving cocktails and hors d'oeuvres in the living-room the guests who do not drink cocktails will have to wait for the later serving of their refreshments. So couldn't you have an extra table in your dining room, or use part of the dining table, for serving of the cocktails and the hors d'oeuvres that are to accompany them? Then the choice and the sequence could be left with your guests.

Pandora Tells You

DEAR PANDORA:

Now I'm going to admit right away that women do a great many wonderful things . . . in the field of charity as well as in the home. In fact, I'm the last one in the world who would be liable to censor anyone interested in humanitarian projects, but lend me your ears for just one minute. Better let your hors d'oeuvres get undoubtedly great intellect, too, and if fish spurs your brain, have a go at the sardine can before meditating.



Here's the trouble. My wife for the past few weeks has been doing a great deal of work on behalf of the local relief campaign. Naturally, in the course of the day's work she has to use quite a bit of high-pressure salesmanship to get the local kids of their hard-earned bullion. That, again, is all on the up-and-up. But she's been away each for days . . . practising up on her little speeches, and I'm practically bleary-eyed and popeared from listening to her. She won't let up, not for one minute, and I can't stay away all the time.

What's the answer? She can't get any more from me—that's all there is, so why argue?

CEDRIC.

DEAR CEDRIC:

You ask me what's the answer, Cedric. If you don't know ALL the answers now I'm afraid you're a careless husband. Just let her long speeches go in one ear and out the same ear. Can't you take it? Admit she is a wow and the battle is half over . . . although the finishing line is yours. Your wife is engaged in a worthy work. It's your duty to stand by—or sit by and help her details. A little attention, please.

PANDORA.

Removes Beet Stain

Sprinkle salt on a beet stain on table linen while the stain is fresh, and let it stand for awhile. Then wash in warm water and soap.

* * *

Soaking in strong salt water before washing will usually remove perspiration stains.

* * *

A drop of castor oil occasionally dropped at the roots of house plants will stimulate growth and keep them green. Milk is said to have the same effect.

* * *

Immediate washing in cold water will remove tea stains from table linen or clothing.

* * *

Perspiration stains may usually be removed by soaking in strong, salty water before the garment is washed.

New York's DEVON is your escape from the crowds

IF you are accustomed to associating New York visits with a feeling of hustle and bustle, stop at *The* DEVON on your next trip. In the fashionable midtown residential district, *The* DEVON has long been famous for its dignified, yet home-like atmosphere.

The famous Warwick management and cuisine add to its many perfections.

The DEVON
70 West 55th Street
NEW YORK

Be Tolerant With Children

By LISA GRENELLE

THIS MORNING did Johnnie look at you as if he really hated you—you, his own mother, who has done everything in the world for him, sacrificed everything? It wasn't just temper, either. There was a new bitter look of resentment in Johnnie's eyes.

* * *

A pretty shocking experience, wasn't it? Yet a very common one. Yes, even for as devoted mothers as you are, mothers guilty of neither neglect nor mistreatment, but guilty of other things of which so often they have accused their children—lack of consideration, selfishness, lack of understanding, intolerance, impatience.

Is Johnnie really guilty of anything you are not? Even hate? Has Johnnie never found anything but love and sympathy in your eyes for him? Not even that afternoon last week when you had that splitting headache, and Johnnie simply wouldn't be quiet, running his little cars and trucks up and down the hall until you thought you'd go mad? Yes, you could have killed him then!

And a dozen other times, when Johnnie's selfishness, stubbornness and general contrariness became almost unbearable.

* * *

Even the most devoted parents sometimes must weaken; even the most docile child sometimes rebels. No parent, however patient, can always understand the child, as no child can his parent.

But we can, perhaps, show them tolerance and patience, as they so often show us forgiveness.

By PRUNELLA WOOD

THIS season's hats look as if most of them would have to be sent home in a great big box. Chummy little berets have passed out of the picture; our best berets have sprouted wind-blown gadgets of one sort or another. And the brimmed hat has gone slightly gaga, too, insisting on a lot of brim, even though it is bent into geometric and becoming lines after it is attached to the crown.

* * *

There are lots of hat and scarf ensembles to be seen among the newcomers—tricks that will mean a lot when clapped on over a simple spring tailleur. There are a number of halo hats with bow-knots sprang in the center of the forehead, which is a flattering notion, and more than a little Tryolean hangover in the bent of some feather quill trimmings. Lots of the girls are finding naive pleasure in Breton sailor hats that scoop up off their faces beguilingly; others have gone Mexican.

THE MARRY-GO-ROUND

By Helen Rowland

When an attractive man manages to reach the age of forty-five without having married at least once, you can safely wager that he is an artful dodger and a master of evasion. The sort who never enters a woman's presence without first looking around for the nearest "exit."

Because, it is not reasonable to suppose that NO woman ever made up her mind to marry him. And of all the adamantine, irresistible, inexorable things in this world, there is nothing which compares to a WOMAN'S WILL!

Where did Man ever get the quaint notion that he was the Head of the House? How did he come to think of himself as the sun of the domestic heaven, around which all the feminine satellites revolved? Was he coddled into it or "yes-deared" into it? Or does the fact that he is permitted to sit at the head of the table and do all the heavy work of carving and serving make him feel that he is really the "ruler" of his own domicile?

* * *

A man's will may be strong, but, beside the average woman's will, it is just a piece of gutta percha. A woman's will is made of cast iron. Concrete is pliable beside it. It makes a cannon ball just like a Christmas tree ornament, and an army tank seem almost fragile, because there ARE things which can deflect a cannon ball or break down an army tank. But, once a woman's WILL is set on anything, there is nothing on earth can deflect, break or bend it.

* * *

And the sweeter, gentler and more domesticated the woman, the stronger her will and the more persistent her determination to have her own way.

A woman who has been out in the business or professional world for a few years discovers that she must make concessions and compromises, and becomes more reasonable. When she finds that she can't have her way, she lets it go and forgets it. But the dear little home body NEVER gives up!

* * *

Long after a man thinks that the question is all settled and that she has given in and "seen the light" (because she said "yes, dear", he discovers that she has just started the battle again on a brand new front. With a woman a question is NEVER settled until it's settled HER way!

(Copyright, 1934, for the Boston Evening American.)

Stolen From the Nasturtium

HAS IT EVER occured to you that the nasturtium offers you a rarely beautiful color scheme that may be used in a kitchen, breakfast nook or sun porch?

Sunny yellow walls, cool yellow-green furniture, accents of orange and a velvety maroon-red will make a color scheme for your friends to exclaim over. And to make it all the more pointed, in the winter time wall brackets might hold artificial nasturtiums, while in the summer that very accommodating little flower will make your room a very bower, it is that generous!

Martha Lee's Daily Tested Prize-Winning Recipes

No. 294---First Prize Tested Recipes

Five Dollar Prize Winner for Saturday

MRS. K. FALLON
3 Morrison Court, North Cambridge, Mass.

PEACH BREAD

1 cup dried peaches
Boiling water
2 tbsps. shortening
3-5 cup granulated sugar
1 egg
1¼ cup thick sour milk or buttermilk
½ tsp. soda
2 cups flour
4 tsps. baking powder
½ tsp. salt
¼ tsp. mace or nutmeg
1 cup bran
½ cup chopped nutmeats

Cover dried peaches with boiling water. Let stand 10 minutes. Drain and cut into coarse pieces. Cream shortening, add sugar and blend. Add well-beaten egg. Add peaches and sour milk into which the soda has been stirred. Sift flour, baking powder, salt and mace. Mix in bran and nuts. Add these dry ingredients to the liquid mixture. Mix thoroughly. Pour into a well-greased loaf pan. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) for one hour.

BOSTON TESTED AMERICAN

FIVE PRIZES OF ONE DOLLAR EACH

MRS. CHARLOTTE G. VAN CUREN
167 Sycamore st., New Bedford.

MACAROON TARTS

8 cups flour
1 cup shortening
½ teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon cream tartar
1 teaspoon salt
Yolk of egg
White
Mix dry ingredients. Work in lard; add slightly beaten egg white and moisten with cold water until it is like pie crust. Roll thin and cut with cookie cutter; line cup cake pans. Beat one egg until it begins to thicken, then beat in:
1 cup sugar
1 tbsp. vinegar
1 tsp. vanilla
Fill the shells half full of this mixture and bake until it has risen to top and browned. Do not remove from pans until cold, as they are easily broken.

MRS. THERESA WINCH
24 Wetherbee st., Fitchburg, Mass.

ESCALLOPED ASPARAGUS AND CARROTS WITH CHEESE SAUCE

1½ tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
½ cup grated American cheese
¾ cup buttered bread crumbs
1 cup milk
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup cooked asparagus
1 cup cooked carrots

Rub butter until a double boiler, cream the butter and flour and add to the hot milk. Cook in the double boiler for 20 minutes or until it is of a creamy consistency. Remove from the stove and add the grated cheese and salt and stir until the cheese is melted. Add vegetables and pour into a baking dish. Sprinkle the buttered crumbs over the top and brown in a hot oven.

RUTH COVELL
99 Westminster ave., Watertown, Mass.

DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE OATMEAL COOKIES

2½ cups rolled oats
3-5 cup flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ tablespoon salt
3 tablespoons cocoa
1½ cups sugar
⅔ cup milk
½ cup shortening
1 egg
1½ teaspoons vanilla

Measure flour, baking powder, salt, cocoa and sugar and sift over oats. Mix thoroughly. Stir together melted fat and egg and add to dry ingredients. Mix until blended. Drop from teaspoon on well oiled pan and bake in hot oven for 18 minutes.

MRS. ALDEN BENSON
35 Orchard ave., Providence, R. I.

Almond Cookies

1 cup butter
2-3 cup sugar
1 2-3 cup flour
4 tablespoons finely ground almonds
½ teaspoon almond extract

Wash the butter, add the sugar and cream it. Add remaining ingredients but leave out two tablespoons of the ground almonds, mix, then roll out about the size of your finger and cut in about two-inch lengths. Dip these in egg white, slightly beaten with a fork. Then dip in remaining ground almonds mixed with one teaspoon sugar. Bake slowly until golden brown.

MRS. L. J. SAUCIER
R. F. D. No. 2, Warren, Me.

Lincoln Cake

Cream one cup butter and add 1½ cupfuls brown sugar. Add 4 well-beaten eggs. Sift flour and measure four cups and add to 1 tbs. nutmeg, 2 scant tsps. cinnamon, ½ tsp. cloves, 2 tsps. baking powder, ½ tsp. soda and sift again. Add alternately to the egg mixture with 1 cup sweet milk. Lastly add ½ pound each of raisins and currants. ½ pound chopped almonds (blanched) and 2 ounces thinly sliced citron. Bake in an angel cake tin or bread tin in a very moderate oven one to one and one-half hours.

Every day the Boston Evening American awards $10 in cash for the six outstanding recipes sent to Martha Lee. If you have a favorite recipe—one that you are exceptionally fond of—send it to Martha Lee's Recipes, Boston American, P. O. Box 2097, Boston.

Each day there is a first cash prize of $5 and five other awards of $1. Prizes will be paid only on recipes that are published. You may submit one or more recipes every day if you wish.

'beacon hill'

By Betty Alden

MR. AND MRS. PRESCOTT BIGELOW of Chestnut Hill are announcing today the engagement of Miss Mary Jane Bigelow to Mr. Frederick G. Crocker.

Miss Bigelow is the daughter of Mr. Bigelow and the late Marion Burdett Bigelow. She attended the Beaver Country Day School and Oldfields School and made her debut in the season of 1930-31 . . . She is a member of the Junior League and Vincent Club . . .

MARY JANE BIGELOW

Mr. Crocker is the son of Mrs. Norman Harrower of Fitchburg and the late Mr. Alvah Crocker, Sr. He attended Groton School and is a member of the senior class at Harvard . . . His clubs are Hasty Pudding, Institute of 1770, A. D. and Varsity . . .

* * *

Mrs. Wilder Wheelwright is announcing the engagement of her daughter, Ruth Wheelwright, to Mr. Joseph Helling of Boston and Plymouth . . . Miss Wheelwright is a graduate of the May School and the Presbyterian Hospital in New York. She was presented to society in the 1928-29 season and holds membership in the Junior League . . .

Mr. Helling is a graduate of Phillips Andover Academy and he attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology . . . He is now associated in business with a Boston firm of interior decorators . . .

Mrs. Wheelwright, who with Mrs. Herbert L. Ewer is identified with the Treasure House on Newbury st., is entertaining tomorrow afternoon at a small tea in honor of her daughter's engagement . . . There is an added flurry of excitement around the Treasure House these days because Mrs. Ewer's daughter, Miss Elizabeth Ewer, is to be a March bride . . . her betrothal to Dr. Horace I. Poleman, of Philadelphia, which was announced in October, will culminate in wedding bells on March 31 at a small home wedding with Miss Helen Mason as her single attendant . . .

Dr. Poleman is at present engaged in research work in Sanscrit at Harvard . . .

* * *

Albert C. Burrages Entertain

MR. AND MRS. ALBERT C. BURRAGE are entertaining at dinner this evening at their Hereford st. home in honor of the players on the Candlewood Polo team and the 1st Division Polo players of New York, who will be opponents in the big game at the Armory this evening . . . The New Yorkers are Major Lyman, Lieut. George and Lieut. Keifer and Mr. Burrage has Mr. Newbegin and Mr. Milliken on his Candlewood teams . . .

* * *

The next lecture to be given by Miss Alice B. Mifflin of Wheaton College on the subject of "Understanding the Child," will be held at the Junior League on Tuesday, February 13, at 2:30 p. m. At that time Miss Mifflin will speak on "The Child From Six to Twelve—An Appreciation." Among those who attended the first lecture this past week were: Mrs. Edward H. Warren, Miss Dorothy Lawrence, Mrs. George F. Bemis, Mrs. Charles Higginson, Mrs. Robert T. Young and Mrs. Ralph B. Williams, Jr.

* * *

At 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Mrs. Muriel B. Churchill will give her second talk in the series of legal lectures which she is giving at the Junior League. Her subject will be "The Ignorant Wife," and this will deal with the blank spots in a wife's legal knowledge.

* * *

Exhibit at Junior League

PETER KILHAM AND HIS TEKTONS and Frances T. Miller of the New York Designing House of that name, famous for her hand-made rugs and stencils, will occupy the Zero Marlborough street gallery from Tuesday, February 13, through Saturday, February 24, with fascinating modern furniture and rugs.

The collaboration is particularly appropriate in that both the rugs and the furniture (all hand made) are designed to be as practical as they are aesthetically pleasing.

This is Frances T. Miller's first exhibit in Boston, but Mr. Kilham's work, which has been exhibited at the League before, never has reached such a practical and livable level.

Those who disapprove in principal of modern furniture we remind of the successful pre-Raphaelite experiments of Morris and others. The exhibition will be open to the public from Wednesday, February 14, after a private showing Tuesday evening at the League from 8 to 10.

* * *

Glee Club to Give Concert

ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Junior League Glee Club will give a concert at the House of the Good Samaritan. A concert was given there last year on Valentine's Day, and the children look forward with the greatest pleasure to this additional entertainment which has become an annual event.

* * *

On Tuesday, February 13, at 10:45 a. m., in the Junior League ballroom, the concluding lecture in the provisional training course will be held. At that time the Rev. Arthur Lee Kinsolving, rector of Trinity Church, will speak on "The Part an Individual Can Play in a Changing Social World." On Thursday, February 15, at 10:45 a. m., the provisional members will be given a general review by Miss Kate MacMahon, educational secretary of the American Association of Hospital Social Workers and professional advisor for the Boston Junior League, in preparation for the examination on the following day.

Lehman and Ely Meet at Williams

Williamstown, Feb. 10—Gov. Herbert Lehman, of New York, and Gov. Joseph B. Ely will join the Williams College alumni in the mid-winter reunion today.

The two governors, trustees as well as alumni, will attend a meeting of the board this morning at which the choice of a president to succeed Dr. H. A. Garfield, who is to retire, will be discussed.

E. P. Brown Rites in Newton Monday

Funeral services for Edwin Perkins Brown, late chairman of the board of the United Shoe Machinery Corp., will be held at Grace Episcopal church, Newton, Monday afternoon. Interment will be at Forest Hills.

Mr. Brown who died in Florida Thursday, was a director of the New England Conservatory of Music, and a director of the Herald-Traveler Corp. He is survived by his widow, a son, a daughter and three grandchildren.

MISS NANCY WINCHESTER JACKSON IN CAMBRIDGE WEDDING

JUNIOR LEAGUER TURNS CARPENTER FOR FUN

MISS CATHERINE RICHARDSON is the fair carpenter and she is putting the finishing touches on the scenery for the two plays which the Junior League Players are presenting today. The plays being presented by this group, who annually give a series of plays, are "The Clock Shop" and "Jeanne d'Arc," the latter being a child's version of the early life of the Maid of Orleans. Places in the casts of these annual plays are eagerly sought by Junior League members. (Boston American photo.)

Matrons Will Hear Visitor

Mrs. Charles Allen Porter, Mrs. David Cheever, Miss Roxanna Stackpole and Mrs. George Dennie Clapp will assist Mrs. William Dana Orcutt at the door of the Georgian Room of the Hotel Statler at 11 o'clock Monday morning, one in the series of interesting Monday Evenings of Diversion.

As it falls on Lincoln's birthday, Mrs. Orcutt was fortunate in being able to have Sir Frederick Whyte, Knight Commander of the Star of India, and LL.D., speak on "Democracy at the Cross Roads," a subject so vital to us at present and a most appropriate topic for that date. It will be stimulating and provocative of discussion.

Many husbands and their friends are taking advantage of the fortunate coincidence of the holiday and the opportunity of hearing Sir Frederick before he returns to England, to accompany their wives on Monday. The ushers will be Miss Isabel de C. Porter, Miss Sarah Palfrey, Miss Anne Sims, Miss Marie Gagnon, Miss Willie Morris and the Misses Dorothy and Priscilla Cornish.

The sixth and last morning of this series falls on March 5, when Paul Wilstach will speak on "Historic Homes and Gardens of Old Virginia" and show his beautiful colored pictures. Reserved single tickets for both these mornings may be obtained from Mrs. Orcutt in advance, or at the door.

WORK MORE, EARN MORE, SPEND MORE IN 1934

ACE OF CLUBS BALL COLORFUL EVENT

Beautiful Gowns Worn at Annual Event at Hotel Somerset

A MORE DELIGHTFUL or colorful party than the Ace of Clubs ball at the Hotel Somerset last evening has not been our pleasure to enjoy in Boston this season. Beautiful gowns, broad smiles and most admiring criticism was forthcoming from everyone, and if numbers can assure success they were surely there. More than 800 guests attended.

A great deal of credit goes to Mrs. Frances T. Jantzen, inspiring president, for her direction . . . She was charming in pink satin with a corsage of orchids.

Mrs. N. J. Reilly

A young and capable committee chairmanned by Miss Florence Hurley, lovely in turquoise crepe profusely trimmed with mink, and Miss Katherine Manning, dainty in orange net with tiny ruffles, brought out the smart young group, dressed in the season's latest fashions. Present were Miss Mary Webb McAnarney of Quincy in rose crepe with a short evening jacket of white lapin, escorted by Mr. Fred Sheehan of Quincy, most attentive; Mrs. John Dunphy, petite and in great demand by admiring friends, in black velvet with real lace berths and orchids; Mr. and Mrs. Norbert Reilly, Mrs. Reilly in black crepe with white jacket; Mrs. Harold S. Lane, stunning in turquoise blue crepe trimmed with white fox and a most becoming evening jacket of velvet with a wreath of gardenias for contrast; Miss Alice Boyden in turquoise blue ensemble, and Agnes Fitzgibbons in striking cerise of the latest mode.

Weaving their way among the throng were members of the committee, including Mrs. Frank J. Burns, in black with the most popular of trimmings, pure white; Mrs. Charles W. Mulcahy, in royal blue satin and Mrs. Edward Good chic and shimmering in all black.

* * *

Stately in Satin

WE NOTED THE VIVACIOUS Audrey White, whose engagement to Mr. William Nolan of the Presidential Country Club was of social interest in the late fall, tall and stately in white satin and long coat of white velvet, with Mr. Nolan; Rose Fitzgerald, in the newest of spring styles, sheer flesh ince; Mrs. John Lewis Hurley, also in pink lace with smart fluted ruffles at the shoulders, which was becoming to her glossy dark hair; and Mrs. Michael McGarty in a striking gown of rose satin with a wreath of wine flowers around the high neck.

Scattered about the audience were Mrs. James Malone, in slate velvet, of simple design; Helen Watson, an active worker for the club, in bright green crepe; and Miss Dolley Carney in hunter's green lanvin model, so attractive with her titian hair, squired by Mr. Donald and Leo Connolly, two much sought after bachelors.

* * *

Corded Silk Gown

THE CENTER OF A LIVELY party were Judge and Mrs. Joseph R. McCoole, Mrs. McCoole in a stunning corded silk gown with silver sequins at the shoulders and around the bodice, accompanied by Daughter Polly, in turquoise blue and mink; Mrs. Joseph Carroll, gracious wife of one of Boston's leading lawyers, in pink and gold lame, very striking, and Mrs. Charles F. Mooney, a most popular dancing partner, in black crepe satin with white fox trim at the shoulders and a corsage of gardinias.

Quite the fashion model of the evening was Miss Kathleen Moran whose ensemble was of white satin striped with gold threads, a band of luxurious white fox at the knees and a jacket cut with the Russian influence; she was escorted by Dr. Robert Merrick.

Mrs. William H. Taylor came in peach crepe and Miss Ruth James of the committee was very modish in black crepe trimmed

Cocktail Parties Precede One of Season's Most Delightful Fetes

with white lapin at the shoulders.

Among the ushers were Mr. Lewis Hurley, Mr. Joseph Timilty, who were doing double duty with the younger set.

Several cocktail parties preceded the dance of which Miss Dora Day was hostess to a large and merry group, including Miss Marjorie Dowd, in flowered print with a pale green jacket, accompanied by Lieutenant Donaldson of Fort Devens; Lieutenant and Mrs. McLean, Mrs. McLean's blonde daintiness set off by sheer black chiffon; and Mr. and Mrs. John T. Finnegan of Jamaica Plain, Mrs. Finnegan in sleek black velvet. The hostess was attired in old blue crepe. Miss Mary McAnarney and Mr. Sheehan were guests of this party.

Mary McAnarney

So lovely and so varied were the costumes that it was difficult to single out a few . . . we glimpsed Miss Barbara Dowling, chatting to her escort in white and gold mousseline de soie, very new; Miss Isabel MacDonald in white with sequins, and Marion McCarthy in all white so fashionable this spring.

The entertainment we will chronicle later on. It was good.

in the social world

With Dorothy Whipple Fry

THE AMATEURS, INC. are doing a splendid piece of work with their theatrical productions, the latest being, "And So to Bed," which filled Whitney Hall to capacity with a colorful gathering of Brookline celebrities. A most appreciative audience they proved to be, loudly applauding the musicians to the King who played between the acts on spinnet, violin and cello.

Mrs. Bertrum Currier was at the piano in costume of the Restoration Period of England with dainty lace cap and kerchief. Mr. Stephen C. Currier and Mr. Mooridian violinists were in "Periwig" Knee breeches and Tailor of Gloucester coats. Also between the acts and in charming costume of the same period the audience was supplied with oranges, apples and pears by bright-eyed pink cheeked orange girls—Miss Laura Drake, Miss Ella R. Shuil, Miss Deborah Johnson, Mrs. Edwin M. Prell and Mrs. Richard W. Hall, all keeping in the spirit of the time and amusing the audience.

Laura Drake

Mrs. Russell Keller, Jr., cleverly takes the part of Samuel Pepys and portrays his escapades with rare ability. Mrs. Frederick S. Anabel is "Doll" the blackamoore, and in the role of colored servants arouses many a laugh by her clever portrayal. Mrs. Knight is most seductive in her beautiful costume of gold and blue brocade with paniers of cloth of gold, "Lame" to you.

Charles II, the royal personage involved in the intrigues, is exceedingly well done by Mr. Alexander Law of Brookline. He carries the purple admirably and his conduct in the affairs of the heart is amazingly good. Miss Catherine Gilchrist, Miss Olive Bogart and Miss Corliss Wilbur were exceedingly good in their bright and animated impersonation of gay and frivolous ladies of the period.

Mrs. Charles Toppan, attractive and gifted, took the part of Lettice and Mrs. W. Richmond Arnold was a dainty little maid-in-waiting, Sue. Mr. Charles B. Tucker was Pelling and Mr. Walter Webling Caesar.

The production was coached and directed by Mrs. Frederick H. Briggs, assisted by Miss Eisle W. Bird and Mr. John E. Wakefield. Scenery by F. Lyman Clark, costumes were achieved by Mrs. Arnold B. Nelson and properties by Mr. and Mrs. Eugene L. Tufts and lighting effects by Mr. Robert M. Wood.

The president of the organization, Mrs. Benjamin T. Stephenson, watched the play with great interest, wearing a charming frock of midnight blue with touches of white. Mrs. Benjamin E. Sidney, the vice-president, was in a svelte and attractive black evening gown, and the treasurer, Mrs. Herbert M. Leland, wore midnight blue. Mrs. Edward D. Brandegee was glimpsed in the smart audience in black velvet.

Paleigian Club Planning Dance

The Paleigian Club is planning a Lincoln's birthday dance at the Heinemann House, School st., Somerville. William Cotter is chairman of the committee.

Mrs. C.E. Bacon Will Pour at Coffee Hour

MRS. HORACE S. FRASER and Mrs. Charles E. Bacon will pour on Monday afternoon at the combined coffee parties of the Lenox and Brunswick hotels, to be held at the Brunswick at 5 o'clock.

Mrs. Bernard C. Weld, chairman of the special gifts committee of the women's division of the Emergency Campaign, and Mrs. C. Douglas Mercer, chairman of the Speaker's Bureau, will tell the assembled guests what the campaign is going to accomplish and what is still necessary to be done in these last days of it.

Since Monday is Lincoln's birthday, the guests are expected to be numerous and to include more men than has been customary at the earlier coffees. Mrs. Gladys Phillips Hart and Mrs. W. L. Draper will act as hostesses and Miss Ellen O'Donnell has asked a group to assist as ushers. They include Miss Leonore Kimball, Miss Jane Bogardus, Miss Lalla Farnsworth, Miss Katherine Donnelly, Miss Emily Conant, Miss Frances Poinier, Miss Marion Wood and Miss Alice Wood.

At the North Bennet Street Industrial's school's regular ward meeting on Monday at 1:30, a little innovation in speakers at the coffees will be the address in Italian, to be given by Mrs. George Merlino to the 200 guests. Mrs. James F. Grower acts as hostess for the Phillips Guild of Phillips Church, Watertown, meeting at 2:30, with Miss Katherine A. Wells as the campaign speaker, and Miss Edna Smith gives the talk to the Herbert Wolfe Post of the Pythian Sisters in Dorchester, meeting at 10:00 o'clock.

Cushman Club to Hold Tea

Among the stage stars invited to be the guests of honor at the Charlotte Cushman Club's monthly reception and tea dance which is to take place next Tuesday afternoon at the clubhouse from 4 until 6 are Mary Morris, Granville Bates, Ann Revere, Richard Kendrick, Ernest Woodward and Thelma Paige from the "Double Door" at the Plymouth theater. Victor Moore and William Gaxton who are playing at a local theater also have been invited.

Mrs. Malcolm Bradley French, president of the club, and Mrs. William A. Gaston will head the receiving line at this festive occasion and the pourers will be Mrs. Walter C. Bayles, Mrs. Harold Russell, Mrs. Charles E. Bacon, Mrs. John T. Bottomley, Mrs. Gardner W. Bullard and Mrs. George Hawley.

N. H. Postmaster Named

Washington, Feb. 10—Acting postmasters appointed included New Hampshire: Wolfboro, Frank Hutchins.

White Velvet Gown Worn by Bride

SOFT WHITE VELVET made on princess lines with long tight sleeves and a long train fashions the wedding gown of Miss Nancy Winchester Jackson of Cambridge who plights her troth to Mr. Alfred H. B. Peabody at a 4 o'clock ceremony this afternoon in the First Parish Church in Cambridge.

The Rev. Arthur Lee Kinsolving and the Rev. Ralph Bailey officiate at the ceremony, and Mr. Allen W. Jackson gives his daughter away. Clouds of white tulle and a bouquet of lilies of the valley and gardenias complete the bridal costume.

In Bridal Party

Two matrons of honor, Mrs. Stanhope Blunt Ficke (Sally Stevens) and Mrs. Henry W. Newbegin (Harriet Jackson), precede the bride to the altar, and there are six bridesmaids. Miss Barbara Earle, Miss Constance Adams, Miss Margaret Wright, Miss Jean Palmer, Miss Dorothy Houston and Mrs. Arthur Gilman. They are wearing long slim gowns of crepe, ending in ruffles and trains, with straw hats to match and carrying gardenias. The color scheme is cherry for the matrons of honor and Yale blue for the bridesmaids.

Mr. Edmund Jackson is serving as best man and the long usher list includes Messrs. Howard Slade, Noyes C. Dochesdorff, Charles Grimes, Nicholas Danforth, George Fletcher, John Harwood, Jr., Hamilton Heard, Mr. Willauer, Elbridge Gale, Mason Smith, Thorndike Howe, Mr. Britton, Mr. Spiel, James Greene, Richard Berresford, Mr. Darrell and Philip Simonds.

Winsor Grad

The wedding reception follows immediately after the ceremony at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Jackson on Brattle st. After May 1st the bridal couple will be at home in Dedham.

The bride attended the Winsor school and was graduated from the Ethel Walker School in 1931. She was presented in 1931 and since then has been studying at Smith College.

Mr. Peabody prepared at Phillips Andover for Yale where he was graduated in 1928. He is a member of the Union Boat Club, the Algonquin Club of Boston and the Yale Club of New York. He is the son of Mrs. Charles Peabody of Brattle st., Cambridge, and Mr. Charles Peabody of Paris.

Society Notes

DEAN ARTHUR WINFIELD MacLEAN will be among the guests at Mrs. Faculty table at a bridge and tea to be held at Pliene's today by the freshman class at Portia Law School.

AMONG THE MANY prominent Boston people who are in New York are Mr. and Mrs. Donald McKay Frost, Miss Mary Frost, Mr. and Mrs. Winsor Weld, Mrs. Leverett S. Tuckerman, and her brother, Mr. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. John Beck, Mr. and Mrs. F. Haroid Tolman, and Mrs. Sydney Winslow, 3d, who is sailing today for Bermuda . . .

Woman's Club Calendar

TODAY

Club Play—Quincy Women's Club, "The Enchanted April," in clubhouse.

Club Cabaret—Newton Centre Woman's Club, Inc., 8 p. m. in clubhouse.

Meeting—Norumbega Woman's Club, 2:30 p. m., Memorial Hall, Green st., Charlestown.

MONDAY

Club, in the foyer and main ball-Supper Dance — Proparvuils Club, in the foyer and main ballroom of the Copley-Plaza.

Talk — Salem Thought and Work Club, by Wellesley students at 2:30 in Wilson Hall.

Travel Lecture — Brookline Woman's Club, by Miss Emma G. Cummings in Whitney Hall at 2:30 p. m.

Annual Musicale—Alden Club of Franklin, 7:45 p. m. in Town Hall.

Dinner—State House Women's Club, 7 o'clock, at Women's Republican Club, 46 Beacon.

Radio Broadcast—Professional Women's Club, 4:15 to 4:30, WBZ.

Pop Concert—Maplewood New Century Club, afternoon, in Powers Hall.

Valentine Dessert Bridge — New Bedford Woman's Club, 2 p. m. in clubhouse.

How Slang Becomes Respectable

Facts revealed in research show how phrases and words get into the language. A N. Y. University professor explains it.

What Would You Do?

An article describing several startling emergencies which might occur in anyone's life and unusual cases of presence of mind have shown in them.

2 of the Many Interesting Features in the AMERICAN WEEKLY

The Greatest Magazine in the World

NEXT SUNDAY WITH THE FEB. 11

Sunday Advertiser

Largest Sunday Circulation in New England

Shallow men believe in luck, wise and strong men in cause and effect.—Emerson

A Number of Things
—By Charles Hanson Towne—

ONE never goes southward in Winter without thinking how wise are the birds. They migrate at the first touch of frost.

But we human beings become individual packages pressed into a train and neatly distributed in our separate little places. When our distination is reached we are tossed upon a sunny platform and that is that. We look around, bewildered for a moment. We had been in the grip of Wintry weather only a few hours ago; now we find ourselves in an Eden of palm trees and bright foliage. We are the latest pale pilgrims to seek this heaven on earth and for a while we feel like interlopers. We envy those already brown and gloriously full of life and we wonder how desperately long it will take for us to achieve a coat of tan so that we will look like the Old Guard. They are in bright raiment and we are still in our drab Northern togs, feeling rather foolish by the blue sea, and completely out of the picture.

* * *

MORE and more people are learning the wisdom of a winter holiday. Somehow in a city like New York we can get through a summer without a change, if the need is such. Occasional week-ends are enough to give us a breath of country life. But February is not a pleasant month in any northern spot, with its inevitable sleet and ice, and if one is lucky enough to escape, the backbone of Winter will be broken and one can return with renewed vigor and look forward to our gentle Spring, with the forsythia flying its golden colors and then the apple blossoms with their white peace.

There are plenty of places down our eastern coast that attract the fortunate traveler when Winter blows his loud horns. The moment the Mason and Dixon Line is crossed the temperature becomes that of our native mid-May. The warmer shores of Georgia offer us a more definite change and beyond lies Florida, with its multitudinous playgrounds set like jewels on the long finger of that State which points the way to even warmer spots. Florida basks in almost perpetual sunshine. It has its orange trees laden with yellow fruit and the sea that sounds along its eastern shore seems bluer than anywhere except in the Mediterranean. Its boads, since the motor came, are long white ribbons that delight the tourist, and cars from every State rush down these splendid boulevards. There is always a soft wind from the ocean, where the sailboats spread their wings and the big freighters plunge even farther southward, dipping in the foam to the Keys or making for the equator and the points beyond it.

* * *

TWILIGHTS in this enchanted semi-tropical land linger as if loathe to fade away and one can dine under the deep blue skies, watching the slow sunset that dips beyond the pale lagoons. Then the stars come out and it seems as if one could reach up and touch them, like the oranges over one's head. When the yellow globe of the moon comes up and makes a silvery path to the uttermost bounds of the sea there is no more wonderful spot than this. It is then that the soft Spanish music is played and the little electric stars burst into being on their invisible wires and earth and heaven seem to meet in a mysterious union. Only in California could there be anything so richly beautiful as this. One thinks only of music and poetry in such a setting, when the purple night swings all its censors in the perfumed air.

* * *

Here it is—all Nature in her pure perfection. And here it is, with man having done all he can to add to the rhythm of beauty, adding his mite to the sense of his joy in being alive.

Letters I Would Love to Mail
—By J. P. McEvoy—

Hollywood, Cal.,
Feb. 10, 1934.

ROBERT HUTCHINS,
President, Univ. of Chicago,
Chicago.

Dear Sir: There has been a lot of talk in the papers recently about a possible merger in which the University of Chicago and Northwestern University would pool their resources. The scheme has a lot to recommend it, if only for the exercise the students would get out of it.

I was going to speak to you about it when I saw you a few weeks ago, but now I'm glad I didn't. Since then I've thought of a good idea for you. It happened this way. Last Sunday out here in Hollywood there was a football game between the ex-stars of the Coast Colleges and the Chicago Bears. Now I spent many years in Chicago and never heard of Bear University, but judging by its football team, it must be a knockout.

Certainly if any man wants his boy to get a good football education—and that's about as good a reason as I've heard for going to college—then Bear University, Chicago, is the place to send him.

They begin where the other university teams leave off. For example, they had one man on the team named Red Grange. I suspect "Red" is a nickname. There is a football player! You mark my words, he'll be heard from one of these days.

* * *

WELL, anyway, after I watched them make monkeys out of such players as Saunders and Griffith and Rosenberg, a great idea came to me. I thought of you and your merger, and I said to myself:

Here's Bob Hutchins thinking about merging with Northwestern. University—and for what? What will he get out of it? A lot more students. There are too many now. Some more co-eds. If they're pretty, okay; if not, cui bono. (How education does stick to a fellow!) He'll get more professors. Too bad. And he'll get a team that even poor old Notre Dame could lick this year. How much better off he would be if he merged Chicago with this Bear University.

My dear Mr. Hutchins, I most respectfully urge you to look into this right away. Forget the educational end of this proposed merger.

Imagine having eleven Einsteins in your department of mathematics. That'll give you some idea. Extend the olive branch to Bear University. If they won't merge their university with you, ask them if they'll merge just the team. Trade 'em a few buildings, a couple of quadrangles and throw in your co-eds. Judging by the looks of the Bears I've seen, that ought to clinch it.

Yours for high and wide education,

J. P. McEVOY.

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Grounds for Murder
—By G. K. Chesterton—

LONDON—I have this instant started, with all the thirst and thrill of the true Detective Fan, the last book of Mr. S. S. Van Dine, *The Dragon Murder Case*. At this particular moment I have read exactly six and a half lines of it. And on this (as some carping and supercilious critics might say, insufficient study) I propose to found the following brief criticism.

I do not want to know any more. I know that all the rest is absolutely admirable. Let no man say one word about the Dragon or the Murder or the Case. I have a huge, happy, gory detective story before me; and it will go ill with any man who destroys my enjoyment.

The critics complain of us, poor writers of crime novels, that we never invent a new crime. But in fact we *have* created a new crime. We have created the abominable crime of betraying the secret of a crime story. That alone, now I come to think of it, would be an uncommonly good murderous motive for an entirely new crime story. Men can injure each other in many ways; but no man at this moment could injure me in a worse way than by telling me how this story ends, when it has only begun. If indeed any man blurts out the truth about the result of Philo Vance's investigation of the murder—well, I can only say that Philo Vance will have another murder to investigate.

* * *

BUT I am already intrigued, on rather another intellectual plane, by this sentence at the start: "Philo Vance who stood aloof from the eschatological and supernatural implications of the case...was therefore able to solve the problem on a purely rationalistic basis."

I do not know what this means. I do not in the least know what this means in relation to the story. As I have already remarked with rapture, I do not yet know the story. But I have my suspicions about this phrase. I suspect that nobody in the modern world will begin to talk any sense, so long as they imagine that the word "supernatural" is in some way opposed to the word "rationalistic." I hope and trust that to be rationalistic is to be rational. That is, it is to follow the reason; wherever the reason may lead.

Now it is not in the least self-evident to the reason, that the reason cannot lead to a belief in the supernatural, any more than in the natural. Even reasonable men do not always agree about what is reasonable. They may dispute with each other about the evidence for a supernatural occurrence. But so they may dispute with each other about the evidence for a natural occurrence. For natural or supernatural events there is normally no test but evidence; but those who testify to supernatural events produce plenty of evidence.

* * *

HOW Mr. Philo Vance managed to "stand aloof" from supernatural implications by being a rationalist, rationally ready to consider all implications, will always be a puzzle to me. May I add that the word "supernatural" means all the things higher and holier than mankind; and that there is no particular evidence that a dragon is supernatural?...But what does that matter? I shall now be entirely swallowed by the dragon; a helpless fate.

"I'm going to send this valentine to Gary Cooper—he'll wonder who the deuce 'Bubbles' is."

Looking at Life
By Adela Rogers St. Johns

BOY-CRAZY girls reach out for love NOT because the other sex is attractive to them, but because the adoration of a man serves to reassure them and alleviate their fear of not being normal—which fear manifests itself in a general sense of insecurity.

That is the recently expressed opinion of Dr. Karen Horney, associate director of the Institute of Psychoanalysis in Chicago.

Oh dear, oh dear. Nobody will allow life to be simple any more. Everybody seems bent upon making everything as complicated and confusing as possible.

Girls are boy crazy because it's natural and normal for girls to be boy crazy. They reach out for love because the other sex IS attractive to them. Any time it isn't, that's the time to start worrying, because that's the way nature intended it to be—that is nature's method of providing for the perpetuation of the human race. Any girl who isn't attractive to men instinctively fears that she may miss the supreme end for which nature created her and in which alone she can find real happiness—marriage and the bearing of children. That makes her feel insecure, of course. None of those honest and decent facts need psychoanalyzing.

There's nothing to worry about in boy-crazy girls. The ones to worry about and psychoanalyze are those who aren't boy crazy.

Wild Autumn

Summer is gone now; dreaming Autumn days
Drift like a silver mist, enchanted, dim;
Wood smoke and golden rod—a blurred bright haze—
That stretches out beyond the earth's cool rim:
The nights are made for sleeping—and for dreams!—
Since nothing now is how or what it seems!

This is the season of strange fantasies,
A time when faun and dryad, elf and fay
Dance lightly o'er the turf beneath the trees,
And have they come to lure and to betray?
For homely things lose luster in the Fall—
Adventure beckons—all the old gods call!

Your loves were safe, but now the wild winds blow
And under flying leaves and burning skies
There comes the breath of beauty lovers know—
A new excitement that old love defies!
Lock fast your doors: cling close to love's delights!
If you would hold your own these Autumn nights!

Elizabeth Newport Hepburn.

Vagabondia
—By Bruno Lessing—

ROME.—*Befana*, as they call Epiphany here, is a great holiday. It is the day for giving presents, attending church services and devoting the night to hilarity. I took the night off and went out looking for fun. The *Piazza Navona*, an immense square where two thousand years ago there was a circus that held thirty thousand people, was the center of the town's celebration. When I got there it was jammed. All kinds of people, old, young, boys, girls, even women with babies in their arms. And all seemed happy and laughed and shouted.

As nearly everybody had a tin horn I bought one myself. When I blew it the pedlar laughed and I laughed, too. That's a splendid way to start a hilarious evening—buy a horn and blow it. For a while I did not know where to go or what to do next. But the moment I got into the crowd I had no choice in the matter. There was no getting out of it. So I let myself be carried along.

* * *

THE sides of the square were lined with booths where they sold toys, candles, cakes and a lot of junk. The only ones who could buy were those on the fringe of the crowd. I was packed somewhere in the middle, like in a New York subway during the rush hour. Whenever I managed to get my arm free I blew my horn and laughed. Everybody else did the same. Every little while a girl would scream that a man had pinched her and then she would laugh and we all laughed. A man behind me blew his horn at the back of my neck. Just then the crowd in some inexplicable way surged backward and my head inadvertently shoved the end of the horn into the gentleman's gullet. I turned to apologize, but he laughed and I laughed and we all laughed.

Somebody behind me kept tickling my ear. I managed to squirm around and found myself face to face with an elderly man who had a long black beard. He had a stick with a lot of paper ribbons on the end in his hand but his eyes were turned innocently toward the sky. I blew my horn in his face and then he laughed and tickled my chin. Unfortunately I could not turn around again, so I let the crowd carry me on backwards. The crowded behind gave him blew their horns at his whiskers and shrieked with laughter as his wistaria swayed in the gusts of their breath. And he turned his head I blew my horn at his whiskers from the other side. It was great fun. He took it good-naturedly and tickled everybody around him with his paper ribbons.

* * *

AFTER a while I managed to squirm front side forward. A woman seized my arm and began to pull me to one side, jabbering something about just having seen Giuseppe. So, being chock full of merriment, I blew my horn in her ear and cried, "Viva Giuseppe!" She dropped my arm, stared at me and began to laugh. "Screwed!" she said. "I thought you were my husband." And I said gallantly, "Signora, I cannot tell you how much I regret that I am not." The whole crowd around us thought it was funny and laughed. And I laughed, too.

After a while I caught a glimpse of a café on the side of the square. Leaning heavily to one side I managed to make six inches sideways to every three feet forward. I saw another man with whiskers who wore a derby. From out of the crowd a pole descended and tilted the derby over his eyes. How we all laughed! The man pushed his derby to the back of his head and shook his fists in the air and threatened to disembowel whoever had played that trick on him. But the mischievous rogue tilted his hat forward again and then we all howled. Even whiskers had to laugh. It's ten times as funny to push a man's hat on his nose twice than once.

HOT ... *From* HOLLYWOOD
—By GWYNN—

(Special to the Boston Evening American)

Hollywood, Feb. 10.—Because the studio doesn't feel that she is well enough, M-G-M has postponed the filming of Marie Dressler's next picture, "Coming 'Round the Mountain." The story, originally intended for Marie Dressler and Polly Moran, was first switched to act as a vehicle for May Robson, and then it was changed again for Marie and Polly.

You see, MGM decided that Miss Dressler should be a star in her own right, and play more serious roles, but after the release of "Christopher Bean," the fans, it seems, clamored for Marie to go back to rip-snorting comedy again.

So now, when she is well enough, she will again be teamed with Polly Moran in "Coming 'Round the Mountain," a Kentucky feud yarn, and the two will take up where they left off with the series of comedies that made them so popular.

* * *

Divorce Looms

A famous and glamorous star, many times wed, is about to relinquish her most recent husband. We say "relinquish" because the lady has certainly tried to make a go of this union. But her patience has been sorely tried, and there's a limit to everything, it seems, EXCEPT the "shielding" indulged in by her present spouse. The actress doesn't want to face the deluge of publicity that is bound to follow this break-up, nor does she hate her husband, but things have gotten to the point where she just can't stand much more in the way of disappointment and embarrassment from him. So very soon the marriage bark will hit the rocks with a front page bang.

* * *

Today somebody went to Mrs. Mamoulian, mother of Rouben Mamoulian, whose name has been linked with Garbo's for many months now (even to the point of a rumored marriage), and congratulated the gray-haired lady on her son's "engagement" to Garbo.

"Oh, no—not yet!" exclaimed Mrs. Mamoulian, "my son hasn't made up his mind yet!"

Can you bear it?

* * *

S. Manuel Reachi, former husband of Agnes Ayres, beautiful screen star of a few years ago, is back in the motion picture business after a long absence. Reachi was an intimate pal of Rudolph Valentino's and helped pilot him to film success. Now Warners have engaged him to produce "The Fortune Teller," a Spanish production which will star Enrico Caruso, Jr., son of the world-famous tenor. Young Caruso, incidentally, has a wonderful singing voice that he's very modest about. He even gets mad when people compare it to his father's!

* * *

Hectic Golf Match

Sport Notes: On Sunday W. C. Fields and Director Gregory La Cava will play one of their hectic golf matches at the Lakeside Country Club here. Fields and La Cava usually bet a thousand dollars on the game, a hundred on each hole and ten dollars a stroke without batting an eyelash! This has been going on for some time now—and at one point they owed each other several thousand dollars. The matches will continue indefinitely because neither of 'em ever pays up!

* * *

Random shots: Carol Marmon, local beauty, and Prince Nicholas Tehkoiou have reached the marrying stage . . . Damon Runyon's new Old Doll's House," will be Dick Barthelmess' next starring picture . . . Robert Montgomery goes East any minute for a two-month vacation on his farm . . . June Clyde and Sterling Holloway will be in "Th. Show Off" with Spencer Tracy at MGM . . . Sam Coslow and Arthur Johnson have written a new song called "Crooner's Lullaby," dedicated to Bing Crosby's new baby, and Bing will introduce it on the air this week . . . Ralph Bellamy may do "Where Is Brown?" at Universal, instead of Eddie Lowe, who is eastbound with Lil Tashman at the moment . . . George White has signed a new deal for another "Scandals"—the one he just finished is ready for previews . . . Jane Fowler, famous novelist, back in Hollywood . . . Mary Kornman, former "Our Gang" star, is all grown up now and romancing with Leo Tovar, good-looking cameraman . . . Leland Hayward, after a coupla days here, is winging it back to Noo York already . . . No truth to the rumors that the ex-Mrs. Maurice Chevalier is coming here for a reconciliation with the actor . . . Edwin and June Collyer redecorating after the fire that singed their house . . . Lee Tracy, all pepped up over a coming picture deal, with Isabel Jewel at the Colony last night . . . While Dave Hutton, Aimee's front-page ex, was cutting up at the Clover Club . . . Ginger Rogers and Freddy Adair's will do the film version of the stage hit, "Gay Divorcee" . . . Lew Ayres has composed a rhapsody for a 55-piece orchestra!—not a press gag, but a fact . . . Lew used to play the sax in a band before he turned actor!

Judith Allen on Stage

Judith Allen, young Paramount player, who has been trying to improve her acting technique by appearing at the Pasadena Playhouse in a series of plays, is going to play the lead with Johnny Mack Brown in a picture called "Marrying Widows," which goes into work at the Sennett studios. Rash Sir Neufeld producer. Lucien Littlefield, Bert Roach and Sarah Padden are also in the cast.

* * *

Conway Tearle gets a leading role in support of Richard Dix and Irene Dunne in "Stingaree" at Radio. William Wellman, who piloted "Public Enemy" and other successes, directs.

Seein' Stars
By Feg Murray

JIMMY DURANTE ONCE TRIED TO BE A PHOTO-ENGRAVER, BUT GAVE IT UP TO SING HIS OWN SONGS IN BROOKLYN BEER HALLS AND AT CHURCH CHARITIES.
W. C. FIELDS RAN AWAY FROM HOME TO BE AN ACTOR BECAUSE, IF HE FOLLOWED IN HIS FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS, HE WOULD HAVE TO GET UP EARLY. HE USES HIS INITIALS BECAUSE, AS A BOY, HE OBJECTED TO BEING CALLED BILL.
FIELDS WAS BORN ON FEB 10 DURANTE FEB 10 19 ETC
FRANK ATKINSON SHOT DOWN 21 ENEMY PLANES.
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The WASHINGTON SIDE SHOW
—By FULTON LEWIS

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Washington, Feb. 10—Youth must be served—treaties and waterways to the contrary notwithstanding.

At the White House, in the President's upstairs study, the leading figures of the Senate were discussing the St. Lawrence waterway treaty with Canada.

There was Senator Byrnes, Senator Borah, Senator Norris and other famous figures. In deep deliberation they sat around in a half circle, the President in the center.

Suddenly, in the hall outside, came a raucous blast of noise.

Past the open door went a parade. In front was 7-year old Sistie Dall, her cheeks puffed into spheres as she blew on a 3-foot horn. On her head was a sailor's hat, made of newspaper.

Bringing up the rear with no less enthusiasm was a 4-year old buzzie. In one hand was a mouth organ, on which he was working with magnificent fortitude. In the other was an American flag.

* * *

But senators are gentlemen of deep dignity. Rather than create an embarrassing situation, they ignored the patriotic, if somewhat discordant, serenade by the President's grandchildren. After all, children will be children.

Quoth one, naively, as soon as the parade had passed:

"Now, as we were saying——"

And the conference was resumed.

But not for long. Out in the hall was a whispered conference, an agreement, a decision. Once more blasted the horn, with the delicate obligato of Buzzie's mouth organ, and the parade was staged again past the door, in the other direction.

Several of the senators coughed. When it was all over, the heroic one repeated, this time, a little louder than before:

"Yes, as I was saying——"

Once more in the hall came the whispers of counsel. The senatorial guests dug in patiently to resume their conversations of state. But fate, to any nothing of Sistie and Buzzie, was squarely against them.

A third time in the hall came the hilarious band concert, ear-splitting and terrific. But this time, however, the parade didn't just pass the door.

Instead, as the two children got just outside, they began marching in a circle, round and round, continuing the pageant ad infinitum.

The President looked at them, looked at the Senators (who in turn looked at each other). Then, simultaneously, the entire conference burst into roars of laughter.

They stopped their deliberations on the treaty, all turned and watched the parade, finally applauded generously.

With that, Sistie and Buzzie made polite bows, and went their way to bed and happy dreams.

* * *

WHATNOTS—As male members of the House refer to each other as "the Senate, Mrs. Caraway," so they refer to "lady members of the gentlewoman from——". . . Is "the senator from Arkansas" . . . Nearly a score of brands of mineral water are kept on hand in the Senate cloak room for use of members . . . The coat and hat lockers there are solid mahogany . . . Vice President and Mrs. Garner never go out in the evening . . . They did not even attend the Congressional reception at the White House, though the receiving line was held up some minutes in the hope they would break the rule . . . Unlike many past Secretaries of the Navy, Secretary Swanson is a very able naval expert . . . His library contains virtually nothing except technical naval books.

WORK MORE, EARN MORE, SPEND MORE IN 1934

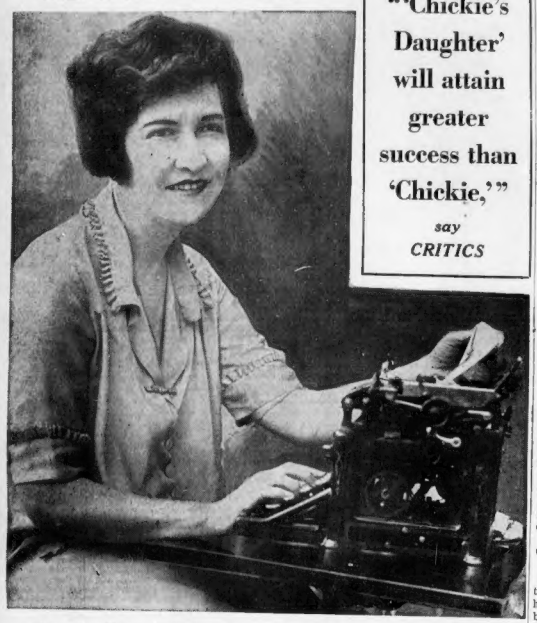
at Last! the story of the girl whose mother was the most famous heroine of modern fiction

'CHICKIE'S DAUGHTER'—A HIT

By ELENORE MEHERIN, famed Author of "CHICKIE"

Begin This Intensely Human Love Story Here Today!

CREATOR OF 'CHICKIE'



The author, Elenore Meherin, at her typewriter in her home. Miss Meherin was born and raised in San Francisco and graduated from the University of California. "Chickie's Daughter" is the crowning achievement of her career —a career which has seen a total sale of three-quarters of a million of her books.

"'Chickie's Daughter' will attain greater success than 'Chickie,'" *say CRITICS*

CHAPTER 1

The two girls sat on the young man's bed. He pulled open a drawer and tossed a shirt to a chair.

"Kevin, you're so handsome," twinkled the blue-eyed golden one.

An amused smile went over the boy's face. "In love with me, aren't you Pippin?"

"Know any girl who isn't?"

"Not many, and I don't know them long till they are."

The girl sighed: "Isn't life grand for a man! Just imagine dashing from intrigue to intrigue and never a backward glance."

"Pipe down on that kind of talk, baby, or I'll tell your mother on you."

"You wouldn't, Kevin. Kathie and I need you so much. A girl's simply got to have someone she can admit her secret passions to."

"There may be something in that." He picked up his bathrobe. With a grin and a wave of his hand: "Come on, children, now. I'm in a hurry. Have a little delicacy and let me take a shower in private for once in my life."

"Be yourself, Kevin," said the dark-eyed Kathie. "Who's been your valet for the last five years, anyhow? We're sticking right here on this bed till you give us your promise."

Then the white thing with the gold hair went up and put a pair of exquisite hands on the young man's arms.

"You'll do it, Kevin, won't you?"

"You're too young," said the boy sternly.

"Sixteen, if you please."

"You were 15 yesterday."

A ripple of joyous laughter. "Not if you count age correctly as the Chinese do—9 months old at birth."

Kevin grinned and temporized. "But why do I have to be dragged into it?"

"Can't you realize that I might get to go if you were along with Kathie? With somebody old like you as a sort of chaperon or bodyguard, we simply couldn't go wrong, even if we wanted to."

With a move that was quick like a bird's, she raised her head and laughed into the young man's face. He had an exciting face, full of an urgent vitality, yet boyish and sweet.

Kevin colored under her frank adoration and put his strong brown hands over hers.

She took a rapt breath. "If only you weren't so old, Kevin! Isn't it a pity you were born too soon?"

"Say, girl, I've had enough of this old age talk. You'll have me going out of here on crutches. Take that and find out how old I am."

He caught her roughly and, pulling her to him, gave her a resounding kiss full on the lips.

She closed her eyes swiftly.

The young man, scarlet to the roots of his thick black hair, caught Kathie, his sister, by the shoulders and turned the girls from the room. Pippin stuck her foot over the threshold, managing a tremulous, "You've promised, Kevin?"

"All right, but don't get me in wrong with the mamas."

The two girls ran down the stairs of the big, old-fashioned house. Kathie said, "Guess we put that over pretty!"

In a dream, Pippin nodded. In a dream she walked the eight blocks from Kathie McPike's home in Jackson street to her own on Broadway.

PIPPIN RADIANT FROM KEVIN'S KISS

How radiant the water looked, and what a song in the flutter of trees along the Presidio walls. Life was so beautiful. Why should they wish to keep her from its strange, wild joys? Underneath, she thought excitedly, and a little scared: "Why did Kevin do that?"

She had never been kissed—well, not like that, nothing in the world so intoxicating as that—before.

She paused before a red brick house and absently regarded a tree dahlia all lavender with flowers. She was piercingly aware of its delicate loveliness.

She went into the living room and stood at the window hidden in the gathering dusk. Upstairs her younger brothers shouted. She scarcely heard. Her thoughts focused on the sweet astonishment still warm on her lips.

Kevin Malone was the most attractive man Pippin knew. He was a doctor, nearly 24, and brilliant. They were all excited about Kevin's future.

Pippin knew him all her life. That couldn't daunt Kevin's charm. He was the foster son of Mary Blake McPike. Mary—that great chum of Pippin's mother.

When Kevin was a year old his parents were killed in a train wreck. Mary was an aunt. She took the boy. She looked at her own little ones—wept and vowed God the new son would be dear as any and an even more sacred trust.

She had Kevin the gay, Kevin the lovable, in her house all these years. And was the richer for him. He grew strong and fine and, oh, so dashing, Pippin thought. Bravest and sweetest of all the men on earth. The only doll Pippin ever loved, Kevin gave her. She thought of it now. Her heart thumped.

PIPPIN'S MOTHER COMES HOME

Presently a slender, lovely person with a pale face and the same gold hair as the girl, came up the steps. The woman paused, and with her key in the open door, listened to the raucous sounds that rushed pell-mell down the stairs—the noise of her sons—it gave her joy.

She was caught abruptly and dragged into the living room, a cup of tea shoved into her astonished hands.

She said, teasing: "What's the big extra today, darling?"

"Why, nothing . . . I just thought you'd be tired, and tea is so refreshing."

The girl dropped to the sofa beside her mother, and rushed into her talk with a winning eagerness. There would be a dance after the football game. Everyone was going. Kevin willing to take Kathie. If only Helena and Mary would let them go.

"We have to begin living some time. Oh, mother, can't you see how terribly important it is?"

The mother looked into the girl's face, so imperious and sweet as it now accosted hers. She closed her eyes on a vision from the past.

She said, trembling. "Oh, yes, I see."

The two faces were very close. They were startlingly alike except that the younger had a streak of red in her sunny hair, but the older's was pale, soft gold; the older had dark, sweet eyes of tender gray, but the younger's were burning blue with a wild excitement in them. You felt her tumult—her blazing, rapacious hunger.

"JUST THE IMAGE OF EACH OTHER"

Yet everyone caught instantly their likeness. Everyone said: **"They are the image of each other."**

This stabbed the mother's heart. The girl, now duplicating in a thousand joyous audacities her own girlhood, must not resemble her. Not in any way!

Sometimes in dark moments she would think: "Suppose it should happen to her?" And her mind would go momentarily blind. She would be a desolate thing running along a river bank, a little dead child in her arms.

She would think starkly: "Why weren't they all boys? I wish—oh, God, I wish she was a boy!"

Her sons didn't trouble her. She saw them walking, gallant and proud, in their father's steps. Only the girl brought back her terrible memories. Especially when she was most winsome—gay, audacious thing, climbing into old Jonathan's lap and melting his heart with her sweetness until he'd forget and call her by the mother's name. He'd say: "Sweet as an angel, you are, Chickie girl."

And again, when she'd coquet with her father, resting her bright head on his shoulder with a chuckling: "Watch out, mother! He's almost young enough to be the gal's lover."

It seemed but a month since she was a wee, gold thing, all violet eyes and silken curls, and Martha Blake, holding her in happy arms, warned:

"Chickie, vow that no fear or shadow from your past will ever be allowed to haunt this girl's life. It is in your hands entirely."

And it was like last week that a proud, radiant Chickie sailed with her husband and her four glowing children for the memorable two years in Europe. She wept on the homeward trip when the little girl's pretty face and precocious tongue kept the whole ship bubbling with delight.

PIPPIN'S MOTHER RECALLS THE PAST

How serene and unafraid those precious years had been. How swiftly they had gone! Now the oldest boy, Jon, was East studying to be an architect; the two younger were growing into tall, appealing boyhood.

And the girl, now haunting the mother's heart with her fire and beauty, clamored for life and an open road ahead.

David said, "I think we should let her go. There is so little happiness in the world. It's wrong to dash a joy like hers."

Old Jonathan, who would have sought the moon for Pippin, said, too, that she should go. To her grandfather Pippin was the queen who could do no wrong. It was he who gave her the nickname, so that few knew she was christened Martha for that great friend who had so stood Chickie in her need.

In her secret heart Chickie prayed her child would grow up strong and beautiful like Martha Blake. She thought the name might be a talisman and fancied Martha looking down from some sweet star to guide the girl.

"I know she will," Chickie once said to Mary. "You have no idea how it heartens me to feel your mother, sometimes, near." Mary said, weeping, "and if mother fails her, Chickie, count on me."

MOTHERS REJOICE OVER OLDER DAYS

They were very close and now when it was decided their two daughters might go to the first real formal, Mary and Chickie were in a state of warm, joyous reminiscence.

They said: "Remember this—oh, remember that—?" The years dropped away. They were in the first flush of youth again, running up the hill to the little yellow cottage on Fair Oaks street, where Jenny in the sunlight sewed on the wondrous blue dress. Chickie could see its little silver flowers. She could feel yet the flush in her heart when Arthur kissed her.

When Pippin stood before them, excited and radiant as though she had blown in from a star, with her flower-blue eyes and shimmering hair, Chickie's heart filled suddenly with tears.

Jonathan gingerly touched the girl's dress. He brushed an old hand over his face with a husky, "Just like your mother, a living angel, Chickie girl."

The girl swung around with a little excited "Am I all right?"

She went up to her father and pulled his head down, kissing him and whispering, "You're a darling. Will I get by?"

They followed her laughing to the door, watching until the machine was lost in darkness. Then they looked at each other with brimming eyes.

"What a pair of fools," David grinned.

But Chickie went to her daughter's room. She picked up shoes and set them in the closet. She dusted powder from the dressing table. In her mind was the image of Pippin crushing her heart with its young, sweet appeal. Nothing must ever happen to hurt that look—

Suddenly she dropped on her knees. She prayed:

"God, keep her like this—happy, unstained—like this, always."

CHAPTER 2

They were only crystals hanging from the chandeliers. Only roses blooming on the table. And music no better than she heard every day over the radio.

But to Pippin, who had never been dancing before, the room was a whirl of unearthly beauty. The moon and the stars glowed in the ceiling and a heavenly garden filled the air with perfume.

She hummed against the young man's heart.

"Feel like that?" Kevin asked.

"Oh, entrancing. This place is so beautiful, and doesn't the music sort of clutch your throat and make you want to do all kinds of wild, adventurous things."

"You haven't acted as though you felt that way to your poor young friend there."

The girl flung up a bubbling laugh. "Not with him, darling. He's no inspiration to madness." She glanced up to his eyes, impish and daring. "It would have to be someone thrilling like you, Kevin —only young. Oh, dear, I'm afraid you've spoiled me for my own generation. You've given me ideas they can never fulfill."

They danced five times together. She followed his lead as a song follows music.

Said she: "You darling! I didn't dream you'd treat me this grand. And how you dance!"

"Pretty good for an old buck?" he teased, swinging her suddenly from the room to a little balcony, where he lit a cigarette.

Continued on Page 11

"When I go floating across that floor in all that color and perfume, I feel as though a tidal wave, all lighted up, was sweeping me up mountains and down valleys," said Pippin to Kevin, seating herself on the balcony railing.

HERE'S STORY OF "CHICKIE" THAT MILLIONS LOVED

CHICKIE! A story read and loved by millions!

Just a young, pretty girl and her love—that's all there is to the story of Chickie. A love—a dream — a cruel awakening. Simple and old as life itself are the facts.

She was 19—Helena Bryce—pretty and flippant, but sweet as a song. "Chickie"—the father called her that. She was Jonathan's only child and greatly loved. She walked through his little yellow cottage and through his noble old heart as a princess might. Behind her was a happy childhood. Sweet, peaceful days. Long walks with her dear chum —Mary Blake.

The two girls whispered of love. They said to Mary's mother—rich, beautiful Martha Blake, "Is it right to kiss?" They waited for romance as though it were a star of beauty soon to shine upon them.

Chickie went to work. Janina Knowles, brilliant, sophisticated—a free soul—became her friend. Jake Munson, kingly fellow with money and joy, paid her court. She turned from all for the love of Barry Dunne.

A day came. Chickie stood on a hilltop, Barry's arm about her; Barry's beautifully sculptured head lowered to hers. She closed her eyes and, meeting his lips, wept because love is such a tenderness and such a rapture. She whispered: "You'll love me always, Barry, dear?" And he said: "Always." Tears were in his eyes as in hers.

In a wild, unguarded moment they gave and took ALL.

Afterwards came terror; afterwards came remorse. Barry couldn't stand the burden. He left her. Alone and all the glory dimmed, Chickie found she was to have a child.

"Barry, come," she wired; "You MUST!"

But he could not. He had married.

Chickie ran away to hide herself on a lonely ranch. Here unknown to the parents grieving for her long, strange absence, the desolate girl delivered Barry's child. It died. A question was raised. An inquest held. For all that she fought so bitterly to hide the shame. Helena Bryce stood branded before all the world.

She fought hard to make a comeback. She went to a hospital to train as a nurse. The past was discovered. She was dishonored and sent away.

David Ramm, a young doctor who seemed a god to Chickie and who had in his eyes the startling beauty she thought to have found in Barry Dunne's, won her a place in another hospital. David learned all of her tragedy. But he loved her . . . loved her pale, lovely face and her flaming, unstinted soul. He came and laid his heart at her feet.

The great emotion she had so wanted was hers . . . the beautiful inspired life theirs to build. And they did. Before all the world in the four glorious children who came to her—three sons and the girl, Pippin—Chickie was vindicated and the past wiped out.

And now—the story of "Chickie's Daughter." Read the first four chapters here, then continue this fascinating story in Monday's Boston Evening American every day.

'CHICKIE'S DAUGHTER'—A GREATER STORY THAN THE FAMED 'CHICKIE'

"CHICKIE'S DAUGHTER" -:- By ELENORE MEHERIN

Continued from Page 10

Pippin watched the smoke curl upward. She watched his face, quiet and meditative now.

She thought him terribly strong and terribly handsome.

"Why are you having such a good time, Pippin?"

"Oh, man, can you ask! When I go floating across that floor in all that color and perfume, I feel as though a tidal wave, all lighted up, was sweeping me up mountains and down valleys."

Something in her voice, in the eerie shine of her hair in the moonlight, caught Kevin with a pang. It was too soon for her to feel like this, to think like this.

Without knowing why, he felt afraid. Pippin always disturbed him like this.

KEVIN BECOMES AWARE. HE'S AFRAID FOR PIPPIN

"Say, little girl," he said on a deep breath, "if you talk that way I'll be sorry I got you here."

She gave a rippling laugh. "I can say much wilder things than this," with a bold wink, "and feel them, too."

She touched his arm, a faint sigh in her voice. "Kevin, why are you all afraid for Kathleen and me?"

"I'm not afraid. What makes you think that?"

"Yes, you are. So are Chickie and Mary. But when Jon went to his first dance mother didn't go about in a kind of weepy flutter."

"Well, you see, Pippin, girls haven't been out in the world so long. Perhaps we're a little afraid you don't know your way. Somebody might crook you out of the real thing. And we don't like those minor pippins. They might sweep you downstream to a whirlpool."

"Oh, darling, you don't think we're old-fashioned and get ruined, do you? What a coy thought!"

"Besides," Kevin went on, ignoring her interruption, "you've got a swell brain, Pippin. It's going to be a darn shame if you let them turn you into an empty little butterfly. When you start college don't get dazzled by the fun. Don't let fellows turn your head. You study hard as if you were a man."

"You won't be here, Kevin?"

"No—I'll be in Europe six months from now."

"So soon?—What will I do without you?" She gave a rapt sigh. "Kevin, will I have fellows—lot of them? Do you think college men will really like me?"

CHICKIE WAITS FOR HER DAUGHTER

"They'll like you and plenty. You're to write and tell me of your conquests."

She looked up, teasing and radiant: "That's not fair to the poor boys. How can I tell for them, Kevin, if I keep the image of you in my mind?"

He grinned and flushed. "Keep the image of me in your mind, Pippin, and leave those little ripples alone."

She gave him a merry laugh.

"Dance with me and I'll be good. But, Kevin, bad, I'm better—as the naughty lady says."

She swept into his arms, a song in her heart. It trilled with a strange, new tremor. How sweet to love, if only one found someone intoxicating—like you are—beautiful Kevin!"

Chickie sat in the living room. Images of Pippin, lovely and unearthly with a shine in her flower-like eyes and her hair like a nimbus, came before her. So tender—so thrilling to be just starting out all of life before one. And so heart pinching!

Kay gave up trying to read.

"Why, darling," the girl trilled beginning gardenias and dropping them in Chickie's hands, "you waiting up for me? You're not going to put on the big mother act and darken my young life, are you?"

"May I sit up for David? It was called an emergency. You had a wonderful time, I see."

"Oh, heavenly. The music was surpassing. I wanted it to last forever."

"And George? Is he very exciting?"

"Darling, how silly! George Clarke exciting? Why, he's only a high school boy."

"What are you? Isn't he two years your senior?"

"In years—yes—but I'm much older in experience. You see the way we lived has aged me."

"Oh, certainly — the upbringing WOULD be wrong!"

Chickie followed Pippin about, picking up the dress as it dropped from slim shoulders and then stuffing little velvet forms into the gay evening slippers. Just like this, on a night twenty-five years ago, little Jennie had followed Cutler about—had asked, trembling, "Do you KISS any of these young men?"

How she had dittered and evaded. As though Jannie could understand!

Now Pippin regarded her in this strange distant fashion—a grown-up who had forgotten.

"Why, I think it was delicious—I mean my upbringing. It's made me so sophisticated, having all your friends and David's giving me strange ideas. I'm easily 20 mentally. The only trouble is you and David won't treat me as if I were."

"Did you and George go anywhere afterwards?"

"We all went out to the Koffee Kup and had waffles."

"And afterwards?"

"What do you mean, mother? Do you think we stole off to the old apple tree to do the 'deed of darkness?' Not with little Georgie, thank you."

Pippin—

"Why, mother, you don't mind if I quote Shakespeare, do you?"

Chickie answered with a dreamy smile. How different was this girl from that other who stood on a hilltop and thought the world all beauty because a boy had brushed her lips with his!

"They're tougher today," Chickie thought. "They're hard and decisive and SAFE."

With a light, grateful heart she stooped and kissed the girl good-night.

The moment the door closed, Pippin sank happily to the pillows. Her thoughts drifted back through the music of the night. Again and again one scene passed. She saw Kevin standing on the balcony, his face so romantic, so handsome in the moonlight.

With a vague yearning, she put her fingers on her lips. Tears came to her eyes; she whispered to herself:

"I wonder if he'll ever kiss me again."

CHAPTER 3

Overnight Pippin grew up. Chickie but turned her head. The winsome little girl in blue sash vanished; this provocative, heart-holding young dryad took her place.

The months flew by. She was sixteen. She went to more dances. She was restless. She craved ever more excitement.

"It's hardly fair," Chickie thought as she passed Pippin's room and saw the girl, dark-eyed and brooding, lost in the novels of George Sand.

She had an odd sense of bereavement. Pippin was going soon into the strange land of adolescence where no adult, even though he remembers, can tremor, ever follows. There are walls between the two worlds. Sometimes Pippin seemed building here deliberately, impregnably. She hid behind them, writing long hours in a diary—looking blank and charmingly evasive when anyone tried to find her.

"In love? Why, mother, wasn't I only sixteen or seventeen yesterday?"

"Sixteen is the most enchanting age in the world and just the time for the first love. I remember well."

"You're so romantic, Helena. You're like Elaine and Isolde and all those pale ladies of chivalry who go floating down rivers—dead of unrequited love. But if anything like that attempts me," with a giggling laugh, "I'd not call it love, but biology."

Chickie's heart squeezed.

Suddenly without a note of warning, Pippin forgot she was Great Lindo, holding the world spellbound; or that she was Trojan Helen, luring men from the ends of the earth with her charm.

With a swing of her tennis racket she left off daydreaming and turned to become the girl scout again, frantically interested in swimming and basketball.

Then Chickie went about in a singing lightness. Not even to David would she admit how the girl possessed her thoughts, and that she dwelt continually, with more fear than was right, on Pippin's future.

"Steal more time to work in the laboratory with her," she urged "It's awfully important right now to keep her scientific interest keen."

DAVID GRINS AT CHICKIE'S WORRY

His grinned down with an old tenderness. It never failed to stir her heart. "Why do you worry, Lady, dear? Let her have her growing pains in peace."

David adored his daughter. He loved her every mind, her young starry eagerness. And he wasn't dismayed when she flew from one passing mood to another . . . today, an actress; tomorrow, a minerabe hunter; now a butterfly in love with her own charms; now a young martyr flinging away her life to rescue a child from a blazing building.

That was right—that was the way a warm, vital, joyous spirit grew up. He understood the girl. They had grand times together in the little room behind the garage which he had fitted up for a laboratory and where he initiated Pippin and the little boys into the exciting mysteries of science.

Pippin liked that much better than making layettes for babies from the time she was a little girl she went with Chickie to the nursery. Jake had endowed. She and Kathie sewed and sewed. They made hundreds of night gowns crocheted thousands of little socks. They felt old and wise and that they raised model wards.

But it wasn't exciting like doing chemistry experiments with David.

"A person can forget everything when they stare through a microscope, can't they, David?"

"This was Pippin's entranced for your one Saturday afternoon, what for weeks she had ignored this special meeting hour.

PIPPIN HAPPY WITH HER STUDIES

"Glad to hear it, lovesick."

"You think you're a mind reader, don't you?"

"Yeah. Love's okeh, but I'm darn glad to have returned the girl who's going to be another Madame Curie."

Pippin drew a rapt breath. A shade came to her eyes, a flame to her voice.

"I want that, too, David—a great, wonderful career. I don't dream of failing in love for years and years. Helena's all wet about that. I'm going to be a little bit like her. It's fun to imagine glorious fellows on their knees, telling me how wonderful I am, but I'm not going to BE in love. Too many other things to do. It's awfully hard to decide what is the right life—the best life.

"Whether to be an adventuress and have a thousand loves. To run about the street, disguised as a page and do mad, flaming things like George Sand. She had a wonderful life.

"Or to have put ONE GREAT PASSION into it—seven children—follow one man always. You and Helena seem the happiest then, I think, the best way to live. Other times you seem so dull and commonplace, and I'd rather die than be that. Think of all the titanic, sweeping things you miss.

"Oh, David, isn't it bewildering! How terrible to make a mistake and find you've thrown life away!

PIPPIN LONGS TO GO TRAVELING

Carried away with tumult and her eyes glowing:

"I want everything. I want a career and study and burning achievement. I want hundreds of men to be in love with me. I want travel and tempest! Dance all night and sing and rejoice. Want to be a gypsy, with not a relative in the world—a knapsack on my back and all the world to roam in."

"Why are people so timid? They could make life such a gorgeous adventure. They could go skiing down mountains in Norway and lie bare in tropic suns on a moonlit South Sea beach.

"They don't dare. They haven't the nerve. They just take a mean little job as ribbon clerk, making fun having Mary and mother and Edward all worrying about us. It makes us feel grandly old and scarlet. If they only guessed how blank we are inside about all such she frightened Chickie and made even Janina dubious.

But David pulled an arm about her with a warm

"Good for you, girl! Better be sorry than safe! Fill the cup and let 'er brim! Mind turning off the phonograph a minute or two?"

"That's not the phonograph now. That's myself, David, and don't you forget it. Though, heaven knows, I've swallowed so much babble from the cradle, listening in while your friends made the world over and Janina raved, that often I don't know where I begin and all those echoes end. I'm just like Tomlinson. I have read I have heard, I have got, by gad I've scarce a soul of my own."

She pushed a notebook toward him.

"Look over these problems and see if your bright child made any mistakes. Be a sport now! But it's sure of bed and board, and for that let all the splendor go hang."

"Not I. . . you bet not I: I won't sink into the rut and go dead without ever having lived. I want the whole of life. I mean to have it, David—wild and blazing and free."

David was the only person to whom Pippin could ramble on in this glib torrent. In these flights things. "You know—don't you Dad?"

"You don't fool me with that blank talk, girl. You're head over heels about Kevin Mayne."

"Why not? Rather a go! don't you think"

She blew him a merry kiss and whirled out of the room.

"They think it's a laugh and that I don't know what love can be. But, I'm on my knees with it. I'm crazy—wild—delirious. And if you were to put your hands on my shoulders and say one single word I would follow you all over the earth. I would be crushed with joy I would be exalted. Whatever you asked I would do.

"Oh God—it is good not to know! I thought love was all bright ecstasy, and here I am ex- ing, and I want to cry and cry. And when you kissed me I felt hundreds of dancing little waves rushing about me. It was the heaven's opening—it was the angels sing-

Pippin knelt on the floor, folding and jamming clothes into corners. Kevin came and knelt beside her, covering her hands, pressing them down against the soft linens. "Going to be true to me, little sweetheart?" he asked.

ing. Oh, God, what will I do left here alone and you 6000 miles away.

Maine."

She went often to visit Kathie always in the hope of seeing him. At last the week came when he was leaving. Then it was joy She helped Kathie make little initials on his socks.

They packed his trunk He kept tossing shirts, handkerchiefs, underwear into their laps. He gave brisk orders.

"Look here children and them up tight . . . what's to you thing I am a packing chest? I'm only going to Europe for six months. Not for a lifetime or a hanging."

Pippin knelt on the floor folding and jamming it into corners. He came and knelt beside her. He covered her hands, pressing them down against the soft linens.

"Going to be true to me, little sweetheart?"

Almost extinguished, she answered:

"Yes. Of course. While you go sweeping off with all the others Hundreds of others."

"Not true. You know it isn't. You don't believe it."

The words leapt out. The words were still. But oh, the song that rushed into her heart and trilled there. For days—for weeks. "For always" she sighed and made a poem of the rapture.

He leaned toward her, a smile on his sweet, flashing mouth. His eyes too flashed. They were grave eyes rimmed with black. They laughed and sang into hers

She could hardly bear it Never before had eyes held secrets in this public excitement — this thrilling, mysterious embrace.

She gazed helpless, drinking up the light from his face.

"Going to be true to me, little sweetheart?"

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Today's Instalment

CHAPTER 4

"Yesterday we were the world, Chickie. Dancing at the beach. For us—the moonlight on the waters. It's their turn now."

"They're too young for life."

It's not life they want, but only the dazzle and excitement—the swung off revelry by night' Let them hear it."

"Ah, but they do want life, Janina, and long before they're ready for it."

"Why shouldn't they have it, Chickie" Why are we parents so determined to keep it from them when the flavor is raw and sweet? Why must we insist they become stale and commonplace before we trust them to know the stir and glory?"

"You're not going to hand a stick of dynamite to a child because it loves the big explosion. The chance it may be blown to pieces is too great."

YOUTH MUST BE SERVED, DECLARES CHICKIE'S FRIEND

"That old platitude' In Samoa, youth is served, and they seem to be a healthy happy well-adjusted lot. It's not youth we worry will be blown to pieces but our too economic system and our vicious suicides. In the name of virtue, they've killed off some of the best and soundest impulses the human animal knows. How God must laugh, or does He weep to see us burrowing like gophers into miserable, safe little holes and refusing to look at the sky and the gallant roaring sea?

"Ah yes, Janina, but you want Fay to be secure—you don't want her to know a red trail to unknown, perhaps tragic goals. What mother does? Our thought may be so brave; our love is always timid."

Janina gave a short, mocking laugh

Still swift and still slender, Janina's face with its black eyes, prominent nose and short, sensuous upper lip was more striking than in girlhood, and still handsome She never lost the rapier tongue, never ceased her war on the smug 'good people'

But at length Janina made it a great compromise in convention. One day when Pippin was a few months old she held the little girl in her lap. The child reached up and patted Janina's face

Janina's breath caught. She glanced at Chickie.

"Baby, I'm 36 tomorrow. The day after that I go and get myself a husband, and nine months from today I'll have one of these of my own."

Janina did exactly this. She married Chaffee Arnold, who had followed her with a dog's devotion from the time he was a yellow haired, eager boy. A year later Janina had her daughter. In two more, Chaffee was dead. The girl was 16 now, fair and lovely. Janina was a scrupulous mother, but ever before her daughter remained outspoken and full of scorn for the hypocricies of the virtuous.

"Now, as Chickie's question, she began to muse, her cheekbones raised in slow, cynical smile.

"Fay, I suppose is having a child take the wind out of your sails I still believe the best life and the one most to be free If I were 20 today. I'd dare scale to tan at heaven's gate and crash the doors of hell.

But as to Fay—"

The door was flung open. A gay dance music burst into the room, followed by Pippin and a tea tray

"See I bring my welcome with me" Don't give me any family look mother. I'm sticking right here and drinking up every word Wasn't it nice of me to fix these good little eats?"

PIPPIN BRINGS TEA TO GUESTS

She set the sandwiches and tea before her mother and Janina. Then, with a look of rapt admiration:

"Go on, Janina, keep talking Good, wild talk. I heard what you were saying. I want to be free like you were. Did you really crash the gates of hell and proud of it?"

Nothing in fashion is dead, Pippin We're all through with flaming youth and girls who dare Dances cost years of easy money pass, chastity will again become the pearl beyond price. My dear, I advise you to practice virtue supremely It is soon to return as the best seller in the market for men."

"You think men are the end and aim of a woman's existence"

"I don't THINK it, my dear. I was born KNOWING it. Whether you go after him with apple pie as your grandmother did, or with H. A. as is the vogue now, you don't exist until you get him. A wise lady knows it. Man is and will always be woman's one satisfactory goal."

"Are they that valuable? You think so? And we should take our first love and our second and our twenty-fifth. And no emotion should be put into the grave, stillborn? Imagine the gaiety!"

The girl raised the cup quickly to her lips. Oh, why did Janina always stir such sweet, hot longing in a person's heart!

And what a world—enough to make one faint with the beauty of it—if she could take Kevin's hand and walk with him now into dim poetic twilight—never a backward glance

Her hot young pulse raced with the picture.

She wrote in her diary.

"I'm going to work and study. I'm going to become brilliant—exciting. So that he will love me. Lord, how can I keep him, with all the millions of beautiful girls in the world? If I were older, I'd stow away on the ship. When it was far out at sea and the moon all golden on the waters, I'd come and stand before him. Then his arms would go about me. What a dream!

"How right Janina is! Love is the only value in the world. And he is all I want—all I'm ever going to want. If only, only I can have him!"

• • •

They were all down at the pier to see Kevin off. They talked excitedly. They blinked and dabbed at their eyes.

Now the whistle was blowing. All visitors must leave.

PIPPEN KISSES KEVIN GOODBYE

Pippin watched him as he stood bareheaded, a flash about him and the wind blowing his black hair to curls. Some college girls, who looked very fresh and as if Kevin belonged to them, made Pippin slightly indignant. When the boy continued blowing, Kevin bade them goodby. They kissed him, which Pippin thought quite a little startling. They went down the gangplank, looking backward and waving.

"They're taking up all his time," Pippin thought, with a sense of outrage. "Why, look at Mary's face, they're full of dimples."

The next moment Mary was in Kevin's arms. When he let her go his eyes, too, were brimming

"Goodby, goodby," they were all calling.

Kevin set the fur about his throat, his neck and caught her hands in a final squeeze.

Pippin fluttered her handkerchief in a gallant effort to seem careless. Her heart was choking; her eyes strung with tears. He had time to notice all of these college girls, but she was included, with large, breezy affection, in the general family farewell.

The tears were now running down her cheeks when Kevin pulled her a little from Chickie's side.

"No goodbye for me, Pippin, lass?"

She stood on her toes and like a child turned her face up for him to kiss She said tearfully:

"I'll miss you so much, Kevin."

With a quick arm about her he stooped and said warmly:

"I'm going to be lonesome, too, Pippin. I must hear from you. You'll promise to write and tell me all those exciting lessons? Do that, won't you, Pippin?"

She was awed by his dark, earnest look. His eyes touching on hers. They were such wonderful, warm, exciting eyes. She kept smiling and staring. She thought:

"He's not going to kiss me . . . I'll die—"

"You won't neglect me, Pippin, dear?"

He took her hand, and stooping quickly, touched her lips with his.

It dismayed her. Not impetuous and masterful with a wild young sweetness like that other time. But quick—half-stolen—as though something made him afraid.

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In Monday's chapter, read what happens when Pippin's brothers complain to their mother about sister having too much freedom.

PLAYING YOUR PARTNER'S HAND

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

"Partner, I wish you would bid your own hand and not mine I can make all the calls required by the cards I hold."

This is one of the most frequent complaints registered by players at the Bridge table. It is undoubtedly true that it is a common fault for even good players to seek to bid their partner's cards as well as their own. The basis of this is a fear which almost all of us possess that the poor partner is using opposite to us is not able to properly assay the value of his cards and needs the assistance of our superior intelligence to guide him to the correct declaration. In order to avoid the tendency to make bids on the values they believe partner holds rather than on what they have themselves expert players have adopted what is known as the Forcing Pass—in other words, a demand that partner bid further if his holdings make it probable that his/her contract can be fulfilled, or double an adverse bid if it seems apparent to him, on the basis of the previous bidding that the opponents have over-stepped the safe limits of their hands.

In the hand below a player insisted on putting certain arbitrary values in his partner's hand and thus taking a penalty rather than collecting one

North, Dealer
North and South vulnerable

The bidding

North	East	South	West
1♣	2♣ (1)	3♢ (2)	Pass
4♢ (3)	5♣	5♠ (4)	Pass
Pass (5)	6♣ (6)	6♢ (7)	Pass
Pass	Pass		

(1) Probably East would have been better advised to have made a Jump Overcall of his vulnerable opponent's Opening bid, although with South's hand, such a call would have proved ineffective.

(2) South has a splendid fit with North's Opening bid. The Forcing Takeout is therefore justified on three-plus honor-tricks.

(3) North does not need to crowd the bidding. He passes a Forcing Takeout assured that at least a game contract shall be reached.

(4) South now shows support for his partner's bid, even though non-vulnerable opponents have forced the bidding beyond the game limit.

(5) North's hand is not the stuff of which Slams are made, and he therefore correctly passes the contract of five.

(6) Of course, East has no idea that this contract can be fulfilled but he feels quite certain that five spades can be made by North and South. Therefore he elects to take what he hopes will be a paying sacrifice.

(7) This bid is bad. South has no right to assume that North has a singleton club and as clubs are practically sure to be opened, it is almost certain that six diamonds cannot be made. Against this South a certain, from his own holdings and his partner's bidding, that a contract of six clubs cannot be made. Half a loaf is better than no bread at all, and South, deprived of his vulnerable game, should accept the remaining alternative—namely, a Double of the adverse sacrifice bid.

Copyright 1934, by the Bridge Editor of the American.

Continue the fascinating story of

"CHICKIE'S DAUGHTER"

with Chapter 5

IN MONDAY'S

Boston American

Kevin caught Pippin roughly and, pulling her to him, gave her a resounding kiss full on the lips.

STATION WCAE TO GO ON AIR TONIGHT

Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 10 (I. N. S.)—A member of the Federal Radio Commission and the chief engineer of the commission were here today to take part in the dedicatory program of the ultra-modern transmission station of WCAE, a Hearst owned radio station and affiliated with the local Hearst newspaper, the Pittsburg Sun-Telegraph.

Thad H. Brown, vice-chairman of the commission, and Dr. C. B. Jolliffe, head of the engineering department of the commission, will speak briefly in the network dedicatory program.

Intense interest by all in the radio industry is being shown in the new transmission station of WCAE.

Radical departures from former broadcasting practices have been made.

SPECIALLY BUILT LINES

The new transmission [illegible] a wider fidelity of tone than those used previously by any station and assure the utmost in quality of program. The lines between the studios of WCAE and the new transmitter were constructed specially to carry the widest audio frequency range and are in duplicate and connected with an automatic selector that assures perfect communication.

The automatic selector functions in one-tenth of a second upon failure of a line either through drop of power or destruction of a line by storm or otherwise.

Sparkling, fast moving program will permit the radio audience from coast to coast to enjoy the dedicatory exercises.

At 11 p. m., E. S. T. WCAE will feed the red network of the National Broadcasting Co. with a musicale depicting the vast benefits of broadcasting to mankind the world over. Ray Perkins will be the master of ceremonies.

OVER WEEI HERE

Short addresses will be made by Mr. Brown, Dr. Jolliffe and J. L. Kaufman, general manager of WCAE.

A second network salute to the Hearst radio station in Pittsburgh will be the "Carefree Carnival" at midnight, E. S. T., sent from the San Francisco studios of the National Broadcasting Co.

The WCAE program will be heard locally over station WEEI at 11:15 tonight.

Cold Kills 1 of 2 Friendless Cats

Seeking to escape the cold, two cats crawled beneath a shed in the rear of the home of Charles Healey, of 86 Washington st., Charlestown, two days ago and were unable to find their way out.

This morning Healey, hearing faint "meowings," notified the Animal Rescue League and an agent tore up the floor. One of the feline victims was dead, apparently having died of exposure. The other recovering.

WORK MORE, EARN MORE, SPEND MORE IN 1934

Ann Harding Given Leading Role in M-G-M's Screen Version of 'Biography'

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS
Motion Picture Editor Universal Service
Copyright, 1934, Universal Service, Inc.

Los Angeles, Feb. 10—The stars who have been reading the lines of "Biography" in the privacy of their boudoirs need no longer rehearse. Ann Harding walks onto the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer lot the first of March to play the role in "Biography" which Ina Claire created in New York.

[illegible] Irving Thalberg, who will produce "Biography," knows how to get all the world casting his pictures. Almost every motion picture actress in Hollywood has been mentioned for this role but you may take my word for it Ann Harding is the definite [illegible].

Louella O. Parsons

Warner Brothers are [illegible] them [illegible] by deciding to give a better break to Kay Francis. She is a valuable property and we speak from the number of letters we receive about her. Kay has now been taken out of "The Key" which gave her only a mediocre opportunity. It's a man's story. She will now be starred either in "Dr. Monica" or "The Fire Bird." Incidentally, "Dr. Monica," which has been running [illegible] for two years in Warsaw, [illegible] Warner [illegible] to tell you the name of the Polish author but we don't know how to sneeze in print.

• • •

If Michael Downey, son of Barbara and Morton Downey, continues to flash his million dollar personality when he grows up he'll be the greatest sheik of his generation. He visits Peter, son of Constance Bennett, nearly every day and he has all the household, including Constance herself, his willing slave. Connie is reading an original story of Indo-China for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. She goes to MGM as soon as she finishes "Firebrand" for Twentieth Century and the search is now on to get a story satisfactory to both Constance and MGM.

• • •

Snapshots of Hollywood

"POP" WARNER, father of the Warners three, improving in health. MAJOR ALBERT WARNER and his big brother HARRY celebrating Pop's convalescence with a dinner at the Beverly-Wilshire. CARY GRANT sails for America today. VIRGINIA CHERRILL will be with him but still unmarried. CHARLES FARRELL and JOHNNY MACK BROWN home from Palm Springs after trying out the sun-rest cure. ANITA LOOS brown as a berry, full of pep after a week's holiday in the desert. JANET GAYNOR stepping out at the colony, chaperoned by her mother and sister and MRS. W. K. HOWARD. JOSEPH SCHENCK refusing to tell how he regained his boyish figure. Look, 10 years younger. Pretty FLORINE McKINNEY and EDDIE HILLMAN going places together. KAY FRANCIS in the trickiest outfit seen this season. The ARTHUR STEBBINS in Hollywood for a brief visit. Cocktail parties to the right of us, cocktail parties to the left of us for those who have time to play. That's all today. See you tomorrow!

Chatter in Hollywood

Wearing dark glasses and a mink coat Sylvia Sidney slipped into town this week. She was met at the station by Ben Shulberg who immediately whisked her to La Quinta. Sorry if the story in this column that B. P. has been dining again and again with his wife Mrs. Ad Schulberg was misleading. Mrs. Schulberg herself admits dining with her husband but denies that any reconciliation is possible.

BYRD SAILS FOR NEW ZEALAND

White Plains, N. Y., Feb. 10 (AP)—A wireless message to Hugh W. Robertson, Westchester County publisher, today indicated that the flagship of the Byrd Polar Expedition had left Little America and started for New Zealand.

The message also reported the serious illness of the ship's skipper Capt. Verleger. It was signed by Dr. Guy Shirey, close friend of Robertson.

"Capt. Bill Verleger passed crisis following influenza pneumonia contracted in Little America," the message said. "En route New Zealand from Bay of Whales."

CONGRESS SITS INDEFINITELY

Washington, Feb. 10 (AP)—Speaker Rainey today told newspaper men he would have to revise his estimate as to when Congress can adjourn.

At the beginning of the session he estimated late April or around May 1. The House made such rapid progress in the first month, however, he shortened it to March. Today he said:

"I don't know when we'll get out of here now. If the President keeps sending up controversial measures it looks like we may be here indefinitely."

3 FACING ARMY PLOT CHARGES

Washington, Feb. 10 (INS)—With indications it had heard sufficient evidence to indict at least three civilians in connection with the alleged conspiracy to defraud the Government on Army automobile and truck purchases, the federal grand jury today had switched its probe directly into the War Department to determine whether any officials were involved.

Five Army officers already have been questioned.

Evidence before the grand jury indicates three civilians, two of whom are said to be high in American Legion circles, approached various automobile manufacturers and represented themselves as possessing "inside influence" in the War Department through which they could have specifications changed and otherwise manipulate the awarding of contracts for the Army's $10,000,000 motorization program. They are alleged to have requested 15 per cent of the contracts obtained in return for their services.

HUNT FIREBUG IN SALEM FIRES

Search for a firebug was on in Salem today, following that city's third general alarm fire in a week, second in 12 hours and the eighth blaze in one day.

While exhausted and frost bitten firemen hoped for a rest, investigation revealed the latest fire brought the total damage in Salem to a figure higher than the complete total of 1933.

It was a $45,000 blaze in the three story business block at 50-60 Lafayette st.

The fire started in the second floor store room of the Deland Electric Supply Co.

Fireman John Cloutman of Salem's Engine 6, collapsed and was taken to Salem Hospital suffering from exhaustion and asphyxiation.

A short time after the flames had spread to the two-story adjoining building, Michael Rinka, 17, collapsed while removing merchandise from a tailor shop. He was taken to the hospital.

Lynn Police Hunt Missing Boy, 15

Lynn police were asked today to search for William Smith, Jr., 15, who disappeared yesterday afternoon from the home of his mother, Mrs. Margaret Smith, at 119 Vine st., Lynn.

Mrs. Smith said he may have gone to the home of his father in Middleton, but the latter said the boy had not appeared there.

Ice Closes Naval Station

Newport, R. I., Feb. 10 (AP)—Because ice in the harbor prevents ferries from running, the Newport torpedo station, on Goat Island, was closed today and the 1500 civilian workers will remain at their homes on the mainland until Monday.

PHONE PEOPLE AID FUND DRIVE

Goal	$4,500,000.00
Total to date	$1,0 2,406.53
Still needed	$3,424,593.47

Two large contributions today swelled the fund of the Emergency Campaign for 1934, but officials pointed out that it will take intensive work to put the drive over in the short time that remains.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph employes sent in a donation of $6307 today, bringing their total to $105,638, the largest of any employe group. Boston Elevated employes and officials gave $22,400.

The bitter weather has taken its toll of workers. Many were frostbitten and forced to halt collections because of exposure. But the majority have kept valiantly on, and with milder temperatures in prospect, spirits were renewed.

The parade of 15 automobiles carrying a bevy of motion picture stars today was calculated to stir up new general interest in the drive. Movie queens from "Moulin Rouge," now showing at Loew's State, joined the cause with enthusiasm.

MAYOR BOOSTS 12 FIREMEN

Twelve members of the fire department were promoted by Mayor Mansfield today.

Four captains promoted to district chief are Edward F. McCarthy of Roslindale, at present commander of Engine 11; Michael J. Aylward of Charlestown, commander of Engine 32; Allen J. Jarvis of Roslindale, commander of Ladder 10, and James F. Sheehan of Brighton, commander of Rescue Company 3. Their salaries are increased from $2700 to $4000 annually.

Four lieutenants raised to the rank of captain are William J. Walsh of Dorchester, Ladder 7; William E. Dolan, Jamaica Plain, Engine 28; Peter J. Dunn, Brighton, Ladder 26, and Philip S. Bates, Dorchester, Ladder 26. Their annual salary is increased from $2500 to $27[illegible].

Privates promoted to lieutenant with a salary increase from $2100 to $2500 are Robert J. Ritchie, Dorchester Engine 9; John A. Martin, Dorchester, Engine 7; Chester J. Melanson, Brighton, Engine 34, and Henry C. Syberiz, Hyde Park, Ladder 17.

Four Perish as Schooner Sinks

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 10 (INS)—A raging, snow-swept sea today had claimed the lives of four of the crew of the schooner Purnell T. White, which, loaded with lumber and bound from Georgia to New York, foundered late last night. She went down off the Virginia Capes while being towed by the Coast Guard cutter, Mendota, which saved three members of the crew.

RKO-Keith Bridge Goes On As 5-Week Match Ends

The final winners of the RKO-Keith five weeks bridge duplicate tournament which ended this week, was won by the team of John Manning and John McCarthy nosing out by just a few matched points Miss Mary Brown and John Smith, with A. Crocker Landers and William Campbell a very close third.

Fourth, fifth and sixth place winners were Brooks Carpenter and James Ivory, who came out first in the previous RKO tournament; Rex Roberts and Harry Jordan, and Mrs. M. Dinkel and Mrs. Charles Bean, respectively.

First, second and third place winners of the fifth session of the duplicate were: North and south, first, A. C. Landers and William Campbell; second, James Ivory and Brooks Carpenter; third, John Manning and John McCarthy. East and west winners, first, Mrs. Dudley and Frederick Wilkins; second, Mrs. Maude Neil and Neil Sullivan; third, David Spatz and J. Ekelson.

There will be free public contract every day except Saturday and Sunday until further notice. On Tuesday, from 2 to 5.30, open duplicate will be held.

OPERA HELD UP BY MONEY TILT

Internal difficulties of a type calculated to create a sad lilt in the voices raised under the auspices of the New Boston Opera Co., were revealed today. The opera was scheduled this afternoon and tonight but a major financial squabble detracted from the melody that might have lingered on.

The fact is that, were it not for Jules Brulatour, wealthy New York film manufacturer, a very unhappy financial crisis might have developed. As it is, Brulatour has consented to pay out of his own pocket the stage-hands, musicians and small-part players.

Tomasso Nazarro, manager of the company has, according to members of the company, failed to meet his obligations.

Brulatour is the husband of Hope Hampton, a member of the company, who, with Director Cesare Sodero, was responsible for the show going on last night.

Ex-Police Head Ill of Poisoning

Former Police Commissioner Herbert A. Wilson, of 65 Chestnut Hill ave., Brighton, is recovering at his home from septic poisoning caused by infected carbuncles, it was learned today.

The former police official has been under the care of Dr. Henry Rowan, for the past two weeks. News of his illness had been kept secret by his family.

Today, however, members of his family said that he had been able to sit up for the first time since he was stricken and his speedy recovery is now looked for.

Read the Miscellaneous for Sale and Certified Bargains columns of the American and Advertiser every day for Boston's Best Bargains.

CCC BOYS RIOT AT CHICOPEE

Chicopee Falls, Feb. 10 (INS)—Two Long Island CCC workers were arrested, a camp foreman was seriously injured, and a riot call brought Chicopee police today when a free-for-all battle broke out among 25 members of the conservation camp.

Charles Coward, the foreman, was removed to the hospital at Camp Devens with a fractured left leg and possible internal injuries.

John Cotter, 19, Astoria, L. I., and Ralph Davis, 20, Maspeth, L. I., were sentenced to one month for assault and battery.

The battle started over the dishonorable discharge of 16 camp members. Capt. Farmer said some of the 300 workers rebelled against orders and refused to work because of the cold.

3 IN AUTO DROP INTO RIVER

Taunton, Feb. 10—Two women and a man, all residents of New York and enroute to Whitman, narrowly escaped death today when their automobile skidded from the highway in Seekonk and plunged down a 17-foot embankment into the Palmer river.

The occupants, all of whom escaped with slight injuries, were Daniel C. Dorchester, Elizabeth Dorchester and Helen G. Lawrence, all of New York.

The machine struck eight inches of ice in the river, broke through and fell three feet to the bottom. State troopers were forced to chop through the roof of the machine to effect rescues. All were treated in a nearby house.

3, ARMED, ROB EVERETT MAN

Three men, all armed, entered a chain store at 202 Chelsea st., Everett, today, and at gun-point forced the manager, Walter Green of Thatcher st., Everett, to open the cash register and hand over $110.

After taking the money, two of the men grabbed Green and dragged him into the rear of the store, flung him into a corner, locking him in the back room before they fled.

Green had just opened the store when the three entered, and one of them asked for a pound of coffee. As Green turned, one of the men shouted, "Put up your hands and turn around."

Green turned to find himself staring into the muzzles of three guns.

After taking the money the leader directed the other two to take Green to the rear of the store.

Green had to force the rear window of the store to get out and call the police.

Officer's Wife Conquers Wounds

Mrs. Helen Tosko, 23, wife of Patrolman John Tosko of the Jamaica Plain station, was pronounced out of danger today at City Hospital where she was taken suffering from bullet wounds in both thighs. After an investigation Supt. of Police King announced that the shooting was accidental.

PONTIAC SURPRISE PARTY
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FEATURING
Orchestra ★ Southern Rhapsody Choir of 90 Voices ★ Kay Thompson
AND A NOVEL SURPRISE FEATURE FROM MOVIELAND!
TONIGHT— 9:30 to 10:00
EVERY SATURDAY THEREAFTER
WNAC
Dedicated to
PONTIAC
THE SURPRISE CAR OF THE YEAR

BROADCAST OF DISNEY'S SILLY SYMPHONY

By N. F. T.

Now for the "Grasshopper and the Ant" which is by way of announcing the "Three Little Pigs" sequel by Walt Disney. Much is expected and predicted for the new musical novelty and tonight those tuned in can absorb an earful when that Saturday evening "Surprise Party" program wings its way across the country and airlanes from Hollywood (WNAC) between 9.30 and 10 o'clock.

• • •

FAR EAST FEATURE

Japan and America will be hooked up by broadcasting facilities this evening (WBZ-WBZA) at 7 o'clock. Special ceremonies are taking place to commemorate the founding of Japan as an empire 2594 years ago. During the half hour until 7.30 America will feed [illegible] Japanese [illegible] to the [illegible] singing of the [illegible] and our unique [illegible] along with popular [illegible] music is a [illegible] of modern American [illegible] tastes. Then the 7.30-7.45 period belongs to the far East. Tokio takes to the air and word from there states the "Star Spangled Banner" will open their program. Following such friendly gestures we shall be hearing what the Oriental ears like for radio diversion.

• • •

Dear old Harvard clashes with Columbia on the air this evening. No, it's not football back [illegible] the locals. There's a big disarmament debate holds forth (WBZ) starting on the stroke of six. One of those "hot air" battles where no winner is declared.

• • •

SUNDAY SELECTIONS

Hub admirers of Harry (Nick Parkyakakas) Einstein will want to catch a load of the 8 o'clock Eddie Cantor hour (WBZ) tomorrow night, when the Boston "Greek" [illegible] coasting to coast with Eddie as a guest artist. Ruby Newman and his big music, 60 minutes of microphone (WEEI) also a Sunday evening effort from 8 until 9, pays special homage to the Lincoln's Birthday [illegible] theme . . . Morey Pearl and his music men are keeping listeners awake (meaning it's a pleasure) with his new 11.15 period nights [illegible] addition to [illegible] Sunday afternoon [illegible] and CBS [illegible] spanded with [illegible] comment following that Lo and Joe broadcast of last night (WEEI) as based on the Floyd Gibbons World War pictures . . . Since ye scribe behind this deluged desk had a hand in wafting the "Buddies" bit over New England four winds, he takes this occasion to say thanks for all the kind words both written and spoken. Mercy Buttercups!

Evening American on the Air
THE GLOBETROTTER

of the Boston American and Hearst Metrotone News

A complete radio daily newspaper—60 minutes of news, markets, fashions, features, sports and special entertainment.

213 M.—Station WAAB—1410 Kil.

11:00-11:15 A. M.—FEATURE PERIOD.
Saturday [illegible] Forecaster; Uncle Ted, Farm and Garden Talk
1:15- 1:30 P. M.—BEACH EDITION NEWS FLASHES
Stock Market Quotations, News Flashes
3:00- 3:15 P. M.—SEVEN STAR EDITION NEWS FLASHES
6:45- 7:00 P. M.—SPORTS FINAL EDITION NEWS FLASHES.
News Flashes. Features

Boston Stations

Kilocycles		Meters
1410	WAAB	213
1230	WNAC	244
990	WBZ	303
590	WEEI	508
830	WHDH	361
920	WBSO	326
1370	WLEY	219

Saturday, February 10

3.00 P. M.
WAAB—Pancho's Orchestra.
WNAC—Five O'Clock Revue
WEEI—Lady Next Door
WHDH—Concert Album.

5.15 P. M.
WEEI—Three Scamps.

5.30 P. M.
WAAB—"Getting the News While the Public Sleeps," "Tip" O'Neill.
WNAC—All-American Boy
WBZ—Jackie Heller songs
WEEI—New Deal Economic
WHDH—Serenaders

5:45 P. M.
WAAB—Dell Campo, songs
WNAC—Ensemble
WBZ—Little Orphan Annie
WHDH—Ensemble

6:00 P. M.
WAAB—Hall's orchestra
WNAC—News.
WBZ—Columbia-Harvard debate.
WEEI—Evening Tattler
WHDH—Melody Scrapbook.
WLEY—Records.

6:15 P. M.
WAAB—Voice of Romance
WNAC—Merry-Go-Round.

6:30 P. M.
WAAB—Political Situation
WBZ—Sports Review
WEEI—News; Voice of the East

6.45 P. M.
WAAB—Sunday Advertiser News
WNAC—Happy Minstrel
WBZ—Ed MacHugh songs.
WEEI—East and Dumke

7:00 P. M.
WAAB—Michaux Congregation
WNAC—Sunday Advertiser Front Page Drama.
WBZ—Broadcast to Japan

7:15 P. M.
WNAC—Old Apothecary
WBZ—Robin Hood
WEEI—After dinner revue
WHDH—Song Pictures

7:30 P. M.
WAAB—"As I See It"
WNAC—Funk's Orchestra
WBZ—Broadcast to Japan
WEEI—Circus Days
WLEY—Helen McPhee, songs

7:45 P. M.
WAAB—Mitchell's Orchestra
WNAC—Isham Jones' Orchestra.
WBZ—World in Review.
WEEI—Current Events Class
WLEY—Sunday Advertiser drama.

8:00 P. M.
WAAB—Organ
WNAC—Forty-five Minutes in Hollywood, Cal York
WBZ—Art in America
WEEI—Sunday Advertiser drama
WLEY—Joseph Lyons songs.

8:15 P. M.
WAAB—Boston Opera, Cavalleria Rusticana
WBZ—Cavaliers
WEEI—(8.20) Boston Symphony orchestra
WLEY—Piano recital.

8:30 P. M.
WBZ—American Legion banquet.

8.45 P. M.
WNAC—Trade and Mark

9:00 P. M.
WNAC—Philadelphia Orchestra.

9:15 P. M.
WAAB—News
WNAC—Five Rhythm Spirits

9:30 P. M.
WAAB—Boston Opera, Pagliacci
WNAC—Surprise party
WBZ—Dorsey's Orchestra

10:00 P. M.
WNAC—Byrd broadcast
WBZ—News, Sport talk
WEEI—B. A. Rolfe Orchestra

10:30 P. M.
WNAC—"Over the Cameraman's Shoulder"
WBZ—Barn Dance

10:45 P. M.
WNAC—News

11:00 P. M.
WAAB—Dance Orchestra
WNAC—Hockey game reports
WEEI—News

11:15 P. M.
WEEI—WCAE dedication

11:30 P. M.
WNAC—"Catherine the Great."
WBZ—Whiteman's Orchestra.
WEEI—One Man's Family

12 Midnight
WNAC—Glen Gray's Orchestra
WBZ—Denny's Orchestra.
WEEI—Careful carnival.

12.30 A. M.
WNAC—Lyman's Orchestra.
WBZ—Stern's Orchestra.

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Boston HAN. 9833 Since 1922

Knee Action in the Cold

By ARTHUR "BUGS" BAER

We got some knee-action climate in New York today.

If you don't keep walking you'll freeze. Firemen put out a blaze yesterday by beating it with icicles.

It's 14 below nothing. A gentleman tipped his hat to a lady and scalped himself.

We tried to put the cat out at midnight. After a fierce tussle it shoved me out and slammed the door.

Admiral Byrd is sending us a couple of blankets he doesn't need.

At 14 below the weather bureau was wiped out. For the rest of the winter we're taking our weather on margin.

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Get Aboard the "Club Car Special"
Special train leaving for Funland. Free excursion awaiting you on this trip. Be sure to tune in for fifteen minutes of merriment.
WEEI TONIGHT
8 O'clock
WCSH, Friday, 6:30 P. M.
WFEA, Friday, 10:15 P. M.

Results!

THEO. J. CRAIG
MONUMENTS - ALL GRANITES
178 Water St. or 177 Franklin Street
QUINCY MASSACHUSETTS

Classified Adv. Mgr.
Boston American-Sunday Advertiser
Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:

Allow me to take this occasion to comment on the splendid "pulling power" of your paper. The attention my ad has been drawing has far exceeded my expectations and I want you to know that it has not passed unnoticed.

In drawing up my advertising program for the coming year, you may rest assured that the American and Sunday Advertiser have come in for a large share, as I believe in placing my money where I know it will bring results.

Sincerely yours,
Theo. J. Craig

Owner of Granite Quarries, Niantic, Connecticut

$89
Lettered and Set Anywhere in New England
Write for Designs and Prices
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178 Water St.
Quincy, Mass.
Granite 1607-R

BOSTON AMERICAN CLASSIFIED ADS

PORTLAND BOY VICTOR IN GARDEN HURDLES RACE

BOSTON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1934

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

Sports Parade

Glenn Cunningham Second Edition of Harry Greb | Joie Ray Tired of Driving Taxicab in Chi

By DAVID F. EGAN

(Playing deep right field for Austen Lake, the sick slugger!)

IT was a bitter day, like yesterday, and the wind, whipping across the Kansas plains, bumped its head against a tired-looking country schoolhouse, where the plumbing facilities were faulty and the heating system consisted of an ornery wood-stove.

Two boys, one of them 13 and the other 8, raced into the schoolhouse earlier than the rest of the youngsters, and hustled around to light the stove and put a spark of heat into the gloomy, shabby little room, with its discolored map and dusky blackboards and well-worn floors.

The older boy was the boss; the younger was his little but earnest helper. They piled in the paper; they tossed on the kindling wood. Then came the important part, in which the older boy was in full charge. He had to wet the wood with kerosene, for that was a post of responsibility.

Well, friends, what he thought was kerosene turned out to be gasoline, and the match that was to start the fire in the ramshackle Kansas school blew him into eternity, and scarred his

younger brother on both legs for life. The younger boy's name was Glenn Cunningham, the greatest miler in America.

I suppose that Cunningham comes under the head of a freak athlete, for as the years frisked by and the fire became simply a red blur in his memory, the injury continued to work until it destroyed the transverse arch of his left foot entirely.

• • •

Many Digits Missing

YESTERDAY afternoon in the Manger Hotel, he took off his shoe and bent back his toes until they seemed like putty. Anybody who has ever been pursued by an arm and a few pounding legs of the law knows that the first law of nature is to dig in with the toes and tear off a fast heat without stopping to discuss the matter.

Yet the greatest miler that this country has ever produced—and that includes such famous figures as John Paul Jones and Joie Ray—can not dig in his toes like the ordinary inspired citizen.

The Messrs. Bill Bonthron and Gene Venske will probably utter a sporting but whispered hallelujah that this is the case, but it gives me pause. And I find myself wondering what this boy could do with his full equipment of toes. And it causes me to think that sometime in the golden future a boy will come along, and probably another farm boy, who, without scarred legs and deadened toes and useless transverse arch, will race the Dream Mile—the four-minute mile.

Certainly a man who has raced the mile in 4m, 9 8-10s out in the open could come a few fleeting seconds closer to the Dream Mile. But then, we can't ask for meat in our soup, I suppose, and Boston will give the boy a roar of welcome tonight, when he tries to break this town's indoor mile record in the B. A. A. meet at the Garden.

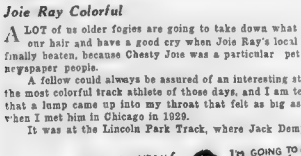
• • •

Joie Ray Colorful

A LOT of us older fogies are going to take down what is left of our hair and have a good cry when Joie Ray's local record is finally beaten, because Chesty Joe was a particular pet of the newspaper people.

A fellow could always be assured of an interesting story from the most colorful track athlete of those days, and I am telling you that a lump came up into my throat that felt as big as a goitre when I met him in Chicago in 1929.

It was at the Lincoln Park Track, where Jack Dempsey was



training for his second bout with James Joseph Tunney. The boys were standing around waiting for their first glimpse of Dempsey—all right, and of Estelle, too. Ted Morgan, then junior lightweight champion, was boxing a spidery little fellow in the practice ring.

"You remember me, doncha?" asked the spidery little fellow later. "I'm Joie Ray, and I'm going to be a boxer." The words rushed out from his face in a torrent, as if he hated himself for having sunk from stardom. "Get me a fight in Boston, will you? I was always liked there, and driving a cab is a tough racket."

• • •

Lost to Father Time

JOIE did not do a great deal of fist-fighting. The old fellow with the scythe had caught even the great miler, just as one day he will catch us all.

But Cunningham is going to be prepared for life, when it starts tapping him on the shoulder and saying with a leer, "Well, friend, what have you to offer, now that you can't run a hasty mile?"

He is taking a course in physical education at the University of Kansas, and since he is talented in football, basketball, boxing and wrestling, he should do a bit of all right for himself.

But dear me, here I am talking like a fossily old fellow. The boy is standing in the glow of rosy dawn. Boy, help me put up my galluses, and bring me my ice-creepers and ear-muff. I'm a-headin' for the Garden to watch Cunningham beat that mile record of Joie's.

Captain Pender Carries St. John's Colors Home in Front in B. A. A. Dash Semifinal

CAPT. JAMES PENDER, ST. JOHN'S, 4th FROM LEFT, WINS THIRD SEMI-FINAL 40-YD. DASH HEAT AT GARDEN. VITO ANANIS, WORCESTER, 2d FROM LEFT, IS SECOND

Bill Tilden Visualizes Pro Tennis League

By ROBERT E. HEREFORD

St. Louis, Feb. 10 (INS)—Possibility of professional tennis developing to the extent that it would warrant establishment of a professional league, similar to those of organized baseball, with teams of tennis stars representing leading cities, was discussed here today by William T. Tilden, 2d, on his 41st birthday.

Disclaiming any plans for the promotion of such a league, the former world's amateur champion, who now is an equally commanding figure in the professional game, does not believe the time is ripe at present for the establishment of one, but admits it is a possibility of the future.

"Professional tennis just now is a lusty infant," Tilden said. "Nevertheless, it should be nursed carefully to promote a gradual, healthy growth. Our present professional tour, the feature of which has been the series of matches between Ellsworth Vines and myself, has been a success.

"A similar tour in which Vines and I will meet Henri Cochet and Martin Plaa in a Franco-American series is scheduled for the near future. An elaborate schedule of professional tournaments has also been planned for this summer.

"I do not believe professional tennis is ready for the league idea yet, but of course it may come later."

The "fatal forties," which find most athletes either retired from active big time competition or steady retrogression, show Tilden apparently in his prime.

Lately owned by the Pen Hotel stable here, Tilden was winding up a cross-country tour in which he has appeared in a series of matches with Vines, which have been attracting capacity houses and in which Vines has been winning a few each night, but remaining close to the Tilden form.

Tilden, who now lives in Midland Park, N. J., is reported to be considering a new angle to professional wrestling, but remains mum on the subject.

Another Farm for Reds

Cincinnati, Feb. 10 (AP)—Consummation of a working agreement with the Beckley, W. Va., club of the Middle Atlantic league was announced by the Cincinnati Reds today.

NEW HAMPSHIRE SNOW LEADER

Hanover, N. H., Feb. 10 (INS)—Striving for their sixth victory New Hampshire University today set the pace with a total of 24 points as athletes from 18 American and Canadian colleges swept into the final day of the 24th annual Dartmouth College winter sports carnival.

The Wildcats were given a commanding lead through the stellar achievements of George Meeker and R. F. Downs who won the skating events and William Andberg, who won the snow-shoe race that iron-pronged for all but three of the Wildcat total.

No-Fall Ski Race at East Hebron

The first down-hill skiing no-fall race sanctioned by the United States Eastern Amateur Association ever held in this country will take place tomorrow at Tenney Hill, East Hebron, N. H. This is sponsored by the White Mountain Ski-Runners of Boston.

The following clubs have entered teams: Ski Smokers, Boston; Dartmouth Alumni Outing Club, Newport, N. H., Ski Club, Wonnesquakee Ski Club, Laconia, N. H. Ptarmigan Ski Club, Boston, Ski over Fox Outing Club, Woodsville, N. H.; White Mountain Ski-Runners.

Cold Postpones Bobsled Races

Lake Placid, N. Y., Feb. 10 (AP)—The National A. A. U. Two-man bob sled championships, scheduled today on the Olympic sleds down Mt. Van Hoevenberg, were postponed until Monday because of the low temperatures at the run.

The thermometer stood at 35 degrees below zero early today. If temperatures rise the four-man championships will be staged tomorrow.

Schmeling to Meet Paulino in Spain

San Sebastian, Spain, Feb. 10 (AP)—Paulino Uzcudun, Basque heavyweight, signed a contract today to box Max Schmeling, former world champion, 15 rounds in Barcelona in April in the most ambitious fight promotion Spain has ever attempted.

Arrangements are being made to seat 100,000 in the Montjuich stadium with admission prices scaled approximately $1 to $15.

EXETER SEXTET TOPS ANDOVER

Boston Arena, Feb. 10—Andover Academy sprung a surprise here this afternoon by taking an early lead in its annual hockey game with its noted Exeter rival. But once Gordon Clarke of Amesbury began to get the range, he shot home three goals on individual effort and brought victory to Exeter, 5—2.

Clarke, a brother of Bill Clarke, captain at Dartmouth two years ago, was easily the outstanding player of the afternoon.

Dave Sheehan scored for Andover midway through the first period while Feeley of Exeter was in the penalty box. Capt. Jim Savage tied it up for Exeter late in the same period.

Platt of Andover shot the next goal home in the second period with Clarke tieing it up shortly after. Allen produced the third goal and then Clarke scored to more in the third period.

MILSTEAD MAY JOIN POND

New Haven, Ct. Feb. 10 (AP)—Cy Milstead, a team mate of Raymond "Buck" Pond on the 1933 Yale football team was reported in line for the position of junior varsity coach left open by the promotion of Pond to head coach. It was said that he was given the post with the provision that he give up professional wrestling.

Milstead, who now lives in Milford, recently took a fling at professional wrestling, but remained close to the Yale football situation, and unofficially is coaching the line.

Five Classes on Iramerk Card

Boxing stars continue to develop at the amateur boxing shows under the auspices of the B. A. A. and B. A. A. at their club-house in South Boston and the promoters are hoping to uncover another prospect in their show next Thursday night.

There will be five classes for amateurs next week, 126, 133, 147, 160 and heavyweight all open. Last week William DeMaio of Norwood High came to the front as a promising heavyweight when he knocked two opponents.

Hockey Standings

NATIONAL LEAGUE
AMERICAN DIVISION

Clubs	W	L	T	Pct	Gls Agt	Pts
Rangers	17	10	7	.81	87	41
Detroit	17	13	5	.73	81	39
Chicago	14	10	10	.69	59	38
BOSTON	15	13	7	.65	69	37
CANADIAN DIVISION						
Toronto	18	8	9	.719	80	47
Montreal	15	11	8	.74	90	31
Canadiens	13	11	8	.67	72	32
Americans	10	16	8	.79	73	28
Ottawa	8	18	8	.36	70	24
CAN-AM LEAGUE						
BOSTON	15	7	5	.67	64	35
Providence	11	7	5	.82	49	28
Quebec	11	10	5	.59	54	28
Philadelphia	10	11	8	.60	66	28
New Haven	7	16	3	.43	62	19

GAMES TONIGHT
National League—Boston at Montreal; Detroit at Ottawa, Canadiens at Toronto.

GOWELL WINS B.A.A. HURDLES

Boston Garden, Feb. 10—Johnny Gowell, of the South Portland high was crowned first champion of the afternoon when he topped the 45 yard high hurdles in 6 1-5 seconds to win easily from Eric Stewart of Mosses Brown in the B. A. A. school games here this afternoon.

Dash honors went to Victor Bernstein of Worcester Academy who broke first in the guts and managed to edge Edgar Soles out in a long drawn individual from Newark Prep who was left at the mark but was only a step behind the winner at the tape. Bernstein's time was 4 4-5 seconds.

Summaries:

45-Yard Dash, Scratch, Semi-final—First Heat—Won by Victor Bernstein, Worcester Academy; second, Edgar Solomon, Newark Prep. Time—4 4-5s.

Second Heat—Won by John F. Cashman, Jr., Hope High, Bristol, R. I.; second, George Chisholm, St. John's Prep. Time—5s.

Third Heat—Won by James Pender, St. John's Prep, second, Vito Ananis, Worcester Academy. Time 4.4-5s.

45 yard high hurdles—scratch. Semi-final, First heat won by Eric B. Schwarz, Mosses Brown, second, William T. Watson, Jr., Tabor Academy. Time—6 1-5 secs.

Second heat Won by John Gowell South Portland H. S.; second, Robert Tucker, Newton Prep. Time 6 2-5 secs.

Third heat—Won by Joseph Powers, Fay-more high seems, Bryan Cullen, Jr., Brighton High Prep. Time—6 1-5 secs.

Final 45 Yard High Hurdles—Won by John Gowell South Portland High school; second Eric B. Schwarz, Moses Brown; third Bryan Cullen, Jr., Bridgton Academy. Time—6 1-5s.

100 yard run scratch, trial heats, 2 laps 440 yards. First Heat Won by J. Hicks, Jr., Huntington School; second John Gowell, South Portland H. S. Time 11 4-5s. Second Heat—Won by Parker Robinson, Newark Prep, second, J. C. Robinson, Huntington School. Time 11s. Third Heat—Won by James Pender, St. John's Prep; second F. Reddish, Huntington School. Time—11 1-5s.

FINAL HEATS

Mechanics vs. Commerce at Dorchester high school. Mechanics—Boy High (Barr), Jackson, Hopkins, Grant. Time 3m6s. Everett vs. Malden at Everett high. Everett—Lee Chappell, Wesley Hall, Ralph Cunningham, Ralph Perkins, Wallis, Stevens. Time—3m6s 12 3-5s seconds—Malden—Hall, Chappell, Wesley.

Medford High vs. Lawrence High vs. Portland, Me. at Medford high. Medford—Bonne, Kendall, Anthony. Time—3 11 3-5s seconds—Lawrence High.

Browne and Nichols vs. Tabor Academy at Browne and Nichols. Tabor Academy—H. C. Seale, A. T. Seale, Wheeling, Reed. Time 3m6s 12 1-5s seconds—Roxbury Latin.

Somers Returns to Rangers, Jaw Encased in Harness

New York, Feb. 10 (INS)—Art Somers, Ranger center, comes back to hockey tomorrow night in the fifth of the Blue Shirt-American ice duels of the season. He returns with his jaw encased in a leather harness, a grim reminder of that opening day game injury in Toronto which held him a sideline spectator for 33 succeeding Ranger games.

It was in the inaugural game of the Patrick platoon in Toronto that Somers came to grief. He was checked by Kore Clancy, and in the collision his jaw was fractured.

He was taken to a hospital. The shattered member was wired, he was able to take only liquid nourishment, and, during the ordeal, lost more than 20 pounds while that fracture healed.

Twelve Teams Start in Sled Dog Race

Laconia, N. H., Feb. 10 (AP)—Twelve teams are away today in the annual Laconia sled dog derby, and the field included such stars as Emile St. Godard of the Pas, Man., the Harry Wheeler of St. Jovite, P. Q., former Olympic racer.

Maurice Colby of Dover was the first driver over the line in the 30 mile, snowshoe-shaped course and Ernest Sampson of this city was second St. Godard, over the eight year-old lead dog, Toby, pointing the way, was the ninth to cross the line.

St. Godard was driving a team owned by Major A. L. M. Goyette of Peterboro while Roger Haines of Ashland drove a team owned by Moseley Taylor of Boston.

The course lay south over the Province rd. to Gilmanton, Belmont, Lockmers and back to Laconia. The temperature was 10 degrees above zero for the warmest morning of the week as the race started but the snow was hard packed and the going fast.

Unbeaten Trinity Faces Wesleyan

Hartford, Ct., Feb. 10 (INS)—The undefeated Trinity College basketball team, with five consecutive victories to its credit will face a powerful Wesleyan University team here tonight. Charlie Fritzon will be used by Coach Gosling in Capt Johnny Kelly's guard position on the Trinity five. Kelly has been laid up all week with tonsilitis.

Glenn Cunningham Out to Break Mile Mark

By WALTER KILEY

It's B. A. A. night in the old town tonight. And all the frigid blasts from the Arctic won't spoil the fun. For the Boston Garden will be well heated and ready for the record performances expected from the greatest field of champions ever assembled in indoor competition at one time in this sports loving community.

And what a field Champions galore. With all the color of the golden days when Joe Ray was a sensation June in his cute crested sweatshirt who piled the Cheshire on every meeting mile to the delight of the capacity crowds who turned out to see him.

For a guess we say that at least three and he'll not be enough. We won't be surprised if the Golden Tornado storms away by the hundreds. For [illegible] is the biggest in track and Boston indoor track.

CUNNINGHAM ENTERED

Glenn Cunningham of University of Kansas is the biggest attraction. It was his appeal that packed New York Garden last Saturday night at the Millrose games and forced 10,000 to seek admission in vain.

Glenn arrived in town yesterday. It was his first trip to the city. He tells us that Rays Bonthron record of 4.15 is in danger. He feels it.

But Cunningham is not one of several champions who will miss the B. A. A. games here on the 24th of February. Ends this season as President of the Pennsylvania, 47-3, and Virginia M. I., 26-8.

Harry Cooper, former Texas professional now of Chicago, shot the best round of 31 [illegible] par today to take a temporary lead of [illegible] the end of 36 holes in the Texas open golf [illegible] over the Brackenridge Park [illegible] course. Cooper, who [illegible] put a 33 with his 71 of yesterday for a 139.

Navy annapolis Boston early in the [illegible] season. The Middies have one of their strongest [illegible] Ends this season [illegible] matches from the Pennsylvania, [illegible] and Virginia M. I., 26-8.

CRIMSON TEAMS IN ACTION

[illegible] Harvard [illegible] second [illegible] Columbia [illegible] Columbia and the varsity wrestlers engage Navy at the indoor athletic building.

Columbia will present a pair of the finest [illegible] in intercollegiate ranks in Eugene Jennings and Thomas A. Wright. Jennings, a junior in the intercollegiate championship [illegible] ago when he placed third to Thompson of Navy and Binford of Dartmouth is expected to break the record for the 9-yard free type.

Cooper Out in 33; Leads Texas Open

San Antonio, Tex. Feb. 10 (AP)

Order of Events

STARTS 7:30 P. M.

50-Yard Dash, scratch—Major Briggs Trophy—Trial and semi-final heats.

45-Yard High Hurdles, scratch—Trial and semifinal heats

50 Yard Dash, scratch—Final heat.

45 Yard High Hurdles, scratch—Final heat.

Relay Race—B. U. State, Middlebury, Bates.

Relay Race—Boston vs. Bowdoin.

Relay Race—Boston College vs. Holy Cross.

1500-Meter Walk, scratch—New England championship.

Relay Race—Colby vs. Worcester Poly.

Relay Race—New Hampshire vs. Williams.

Relay Race—Mass State, Boston University, Tufts.

Relay Race — Amherst, Northeastern, Springfield.

1000-Yard Run, scratch.

Relay Race — Princeton, New York University, M. I. T.

Relay Race—Andover vs. Huntington.

Relay Race, varsity—Harvard vs. Yale.

Williams Two-Mile Run, scratch.

Relay Race, freshmen — New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Colby, Tufts.

Relay Race, freshmen—Harvard vs. Yale.

The Hunter Mile, scratch.

Relay Race—Boston A. A. vs. New York A. C.

Relay Race, freshmen—M. I. T., B. C., H. C., Northeastern.

Six Hundred Yard Run, scratch.

Relay Race Varsity. Two Miles—Harvard, Holy Cross, Dartmouth, Boston College, New York University, Bates, Colby, M. I. T., Bowdoin, New Hampshire.

Running High Jump, Pole Vault.

Torontoan Second in Norway Skating

Kongsberg Norway [illegible] (AP)—Arne Hurd of Fredrikstad, Oslo and Frank Stack of Winnipeg today finished second and fourth [illegible] twelve in the 5000 meter race at the International skating carnival.

The event was won by George Strogh, of Norway with a time of 43 seconds. Hurd was timed at 43.8 and Stack 44.9

Gorman Named Irish Frosh Coach

South Bend, Ind., Feb. 10 [illegible] (Kitty) Gorman of Chicago [illegible] on the 1933 Notre Dame football team, has been named to coach the Irish freshman squad. He will go to work on Head Coach of Pinger Layden's staff when spring practice starts.

Same Firm Making Sails for U. S., British Yachts

Gosport, Eng., Feb. 10 (AP)—The yachts in the America's cup races next September, the British Endeavor and the American Rainbow, will have at least one thing in common. The same firm is making the sails for both.

These working on the sails of Endeavor, however, are here in Gosport. The American branch is working on the canvas for Rainbow, and there is no inch change of information between the two.

The firm (Ratsey & Lapthorn) are hereditary sailmakers whose craft has been handed down from father to son.

The Endeavor's sails are being made from specially selected Sudanese cotton.

In making the Endeavor's hollow 160-foot steel mast, a building had to be lengthened to accommodate it.

BURRAGE, NEWBEGIN OUT OF POLO CLASH WITH N. Y. TRIO

SPARES FOUND FOR ARMORY GO TONIGHT

Two members of the Candlewood polo team, Albert Burrage and Cyrus Newbegin, were ill today, forcing Dudley Milliken, who only recently recovered from a throat operation, to find two new teammates for the Boston Tech Men's Association indoor polo classic at Commonwealth Armory.

Milliken, who rides at No. 2 and has been an outstanding star of the local season, has definitely obtained Lyle Phillips, Andover coach, who rides for Westwood in league competition, to replace Newbegin at back.

Either Jack Pickering of Danvers, former captain of Pennsylvania Military College, or Jasper Blandon, who has turned in several brilliant performances at the Armory this season, will substitute for Burrage, the Candlewood leader.

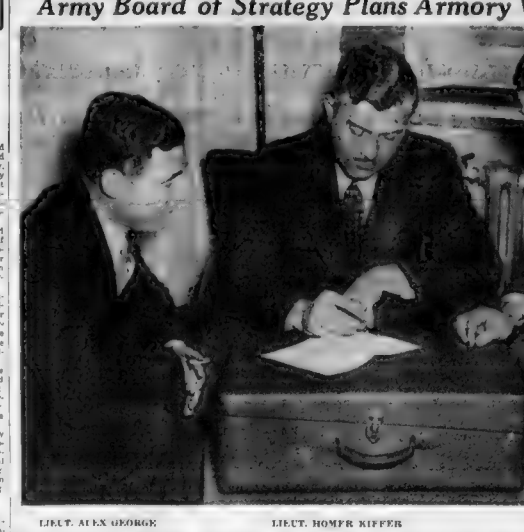
Burrage remained at his home yesterday, doctoring up a cold, and hoped to be able to ride tonight. This morning, however, his physician ordered him not to play. Newbegin, who had practiced twice this week, was suddenly stricken.

The Boston team will not be any weaker on the handicap basis tonight because of the revised line-up. Candlewood is a nine-goal team. With Blandon, or Pickering, Milliken and Phillips, the Boston riders would have a similar rating.

Swim Mark Falls

Corvallis, Ore., Feb. 10 (INS) - Jack Medica, University of Washington swimming star, broke the world record in the 440-yard free style event here last night. His time was 4 48.6.

Army Board of Strategy Plans Armory War Campaign



LIEUT. ALEX GEORGE LIEUT. HOMER KIEFER MAJ. CHARLES B. LYMAN

Members of the First Division, regular Army polo team, Lieut. George, Lieut. Kiefer and Maj. Lyman, were found in their Hotel Statler quarters this morning. They were plotting their attack on the Candlewood polo trio at the Commonwealth Armory this evening. The Army team is handicapped at nine goals. So is the Candlewood trio, despite its new lineup

TUNIS REVEALS PERFECT NET PLAYER

By JOHN R. TUNIS

(Noted Tennis Writer, Now Writing Exclusively for Universal Service and Boston Evening American.)

Copyright, 1934, Universal Service Inc.

New York, Feb. 10—The complete lawn tennis player! No, there isn't any such thing, but one can speculate on what such a person would be like were we able to unite the best shots and the best qualities of tennis history in one human being.

First of all, he would have the services of Johnny Doeg. He would possess the volley of Vinnie Richards and the half-volley of Norris Williams. He would be able to smash like Borotra, he would have a forehand like Fred Perry's and a backhand like Rene Lacoste's (Imagine coming to the net against a player of that kind!) He would have the physique of Frank Shields, the footwork of Henri Cochet and the brain of Norman Brookes. Take som beating, that fellow could.

The complete lawn tenis player! Maybe you have observed that I haven't yet taken a thing from Bill Tilden, the greatest of the lot. Yes, one thing I'd add to those mentioned above. The most necessary thing of all, incidentally, the zest of Tilden for tennis.

The most valuable thing you can bring to tennis is no physical or mental attribute, no gift of brain no finesse about him . . . no snap. But every time he hit he laid his 260 pounds of muscle behind the blow. And no big clock was trying.

The thirteenth round came . . . the fatal thirteenth. Schaaf seemed awfully tired. He came from his corner slowly. Primo backed him across the ring . . . poked out a must-like left hand and hit Ernie in the face. There seemed to be a great power behind the blow . . . but the blond sailor collapsed under it.

It took no physician to see that he was badly hurt. As Primo picked up Bill Duffy in a gesture of exultation and then wandered around, waving to the crowd, Buckley and Sharkey and Lacey were gathered around the unconscious man. Carnera began to sense something wrong. He looked anxiously at Ernie as the latter was carried to his corner.

Schaaf Collapsed

Every muscle in Schaaf's body had gone loose as dough. His head hung on one shoulder. The eyes were half open, and a trace of foam flicked his lips. Then, he was borne up the aisle to his dressing-room and later to the Polyclinic Hospital.

Even then the cynics insisted it was a fake. The man might be dying . . . but he wasn't dying on the level. The doctors trepanned the boy's skull. He didn't seem to rally as he should have done.

Several days passed. At 3 o'clock in the morning I was in bed and sound asleep. The telephone jangled. I stumbled downstairs to answer it. The night-city desk was calling.

"Ernie Schaaf died a few minutes ago," said an unsympathetic voice. "Knock off a page one story about him, and get it to the office by messenger as fast as you can."

The news hurt me as cold as a creditor's heart. I huddled into a bathrobe, and sat down at the typewriter. Schaaf was dead! . . . Schaaf was dead! Poor kid. I remembered seeing him in a dozen fights . . . a superbly developed youngster, with the makings of a great champion. I remembered him at Miami Beach, dapper in white flannels, so sure of what the future held for him. Now he lay on a hospital bed . . . cold and white.

I Write an Obit

The staccato tack-tack of the typewriter sounded like a toy machine-gun in the stillness . . . It beat out the story of Ernie Schaaf, whom I had known so well, an obituary that a week before would have seemed grotesquely unnecessary.

His death, you'd think, would prove Primo Carnera a devastating hitter . . . but it didn't. Medical examination proved that Ernie had suffered a clot on the brain from his knockout at the hands of Beer. The Carnera fight had merely been a contributing factor.

A year has passed. Nobody remembers Ernie Schaaf any more. So far as those who watched him go he might never have existed at all. We're going to see Carnera and Sloughfan fight . . . and Schmeling and Hamas, too, and yelling our heads off as we once yelled for Ernie Schaaf. But a year after those fellows leave the screen we won't remember them any better than we do the blond sailor.

It's just one of life's little ironies.

THRILLS IN SPORTS

It Happened a Year Ago —and You Probably Don't Even Remember It.

The Boy's Name Was Ernie Schaaf, and He Was a Good Fighting Man.

By Jack Kofoed

Do you remember what happened a year ago?

Maybe not. A year is a long time, and few men are remembered that long after they pass out of the picture.

Madison Square Garden had arranged a fight between Primo Carnera and Ernie Schaaf. It caused much wise winking and many sub rosa comments, for the winner was supposed to fight Jack Sharkey for the heavyweight championship of the world . . . and how could Schaaf meet Sharkey, even if he won? They were both managed by the same man, Jat Johnny Buckley. So, the smart boys said: "The thing's in the bag. Wait and see. Before the finish Ernie will take a nose dive."

That wasn't fair to Schaaf, who had always fought honestly, but after all a man is judged by the company he keeps, and Carnera was no lily white specimen if all the stories told about him were true.

ERNIE SCHAAF

I looked closely at the sailor when he entered the ring. He was one of the most beautifully built men in the game . . . a fair boxer and a wicked hitter with either hand. There was obviously something wrong with him. His face was pasty, his eyes dull. There was no sparkle or enthusiasm about him. He had the air of a man about to go to an execution chamber.

Several months before he had been knocked out by Max Baer and was unconscious for more than an hour. Several weeks before he had just finished with a case of the flu. The man wasn't in shape for a fifteen-round fight with a giant who outweighed him by fifty pounds.

The wise guys said: "Well, there wasn't any use of him training, was there? The thing's in. He'll take a runout powder before the finish. Everything is set for Carnera to fight Sharkey."

The fight began . . . and it was not an entertaining one. Ernie lumbered clumsily to the attack. He had no co-ordination . . . no skill.

Primo hit Schaaf with the unwieldly power of a bear. There was no finesse about him . . . no snap. But every time he hit he laid his 260 pounds of muscle behind the blow. And no big clock was trying.

The thirteenth round came . . . the fatal thirteenth. Schaaf seemed awfully tired. He came from his corner slowly. Primo backed him across the ring . . . poked out a must-like left hand and hit Ernie in the face. There seemed to be a great power behind the blow . . . but the blond sailor collapsed under it.

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The staccato tack-tack of the typewriter sounded like a toy machine-gun in the stillness . . . It beat out the story of Ernie Schaaf, whom I had known so well, an obituary that a week before would have seemed grotesquely unnecessary.

His death, you'd think, would prove Primo Carnera a devastating hitter . . . but it didn't. Medical examination proved that Ernie had suffered a clot on the brain from his knockout at the hands of Baer. The Carnera fight had merely been a contributing factor.

A year has passed. Nobody remembers Ernie Schaaf any more. So far as those who watched him go he might never have existed at all. We're going to see Carnera and Sloughfan fight . . . and Schmeling and Hamas, too, and yelling our heads off as we once yelled for Ernie Schaaf. But a year after those fellows leave the screen we won't remember them any better than we do the blond sailor.

It's just one of life's little ironies.

WHITNEY HORSE WINS IN BRITAIN

Hurst Park, Eng., Feb. 10 (AP)—J. H. (Jock) Whitney's Grand National candidate, Thumond II., ridden by W. Speck and running at the short odds of 5 to 6, today won the Hampton Court Steeplechase over 2 miles, 240 yards by five lengths.

Second to the American-owned jumper was Miss V. Ellis' Go East. Only two other horses ran.

The Whitney and American made it two in a row, as Mrs. C. V. Whitney's Beacon Hill II. galloped to a three-length victory over J. Jacvis' Jovial Judge and 15 others in the Hurlingham hurdle race at two miles.

HARVARD BOWS TO GREEN SIX

Hanover, N. H., Feb. 10—A fighting Dartmouth hockey team beat the Harvard varsity at the Davis Hockey Rink this morning, 4 to 1.

The stubborn Dartmouth defense kept Harvard scoreless until 14 seconds before the end of the game when Caraway scored on a pass from Dewey.

After 1 m., 38 s. of play in the second period, Guibord scored the first of the four Dartmouth goals after taking a pass from Spain, and some five minutes, Riley scored an unassisted point.

Powers added the third Dartmouth goal 2 seconds after the final period opened, and then, merely to add insult to injury, Arthur scored an unassisted goal.

DARTMOUTH		HARVARD
Guibord, Arthur	Crowther, Jr.	rw
	Beale	Caraway
Spain, Morton	Marshall	c
	Manley	Dewey
Powers, Riley	Walters	rd
	Hanley, Duffy	Kirkland
Brassil, Butler	Mackey	ld
Fitzpatrick		Wade, Lane
McGrath		Mallory

Score—Dartmouth 4, Harvard 1. Time—First period, none; second period—2 m. Guibord (Spain), 6:00. Riley. Third period—3:45, Powers (Spain). 14 m. Referee—Hughes (Crawley, Penalties—Spain, Dow, Hanley, Duffy, Walters, Crowther, Beale, Caraway, Dewey, Lane, Kirkland, Wade, Fitzpatrick, Dow, Manley, Marshall, Coughlin, Morton, Butler. Riley. Powers. Guibord.

Susan Noel Wins Final in Britain

London, Feb. 10 (AP)—Susan Noel, England's leading women's squash racquets player, today set a new record as she won the English title for the third straight time defeating Miss M. E. Lumb, 9—7, 9—0, 8—6, in the final round.

Dawson's Ale and Lager

As a result of the proper aging before shipment Dawson's Ale and Lager have made a decided impression both on consumer and dealer. Ale and Lager must be properly aged and with this thought in mind every bottle of Dawson's has been properly aged before leaving the brewery.

New machinery for the brewing of Dawson's Ale was installed, including new vats and storage space, making this brewery one of the most modern equipped breweries in the country. The newest and most up-to-date equipment is being used, assuring the proper aging and uniform quality.

Dawson's Ales are selected with the greatest care and discrimination as a protection to the consumer who will find Dawsons where good ale and lager is appreciated

By using the finest ingredients and properly aging Dawson's is guaranteed full strength Dawson's Ale and Lager is available in bottles and dispensed on tap to give everyone the kind of ale and lager he wants.

Mr. G. W. Quimby, sales manager of the Dawson Brewery at New Bedford, Mass., states, "We are manufacturing one of the finest ales and lagers on the market

Mat Results

At Lewiston, Me — Bill Martin, 223, Tufts, N. J., and Bibber Meiras, 226, Boston, drew a hectic one-fall, 1-hour match in 18:14 with a lively finish and credit had what Meiras took the fall with a body hold after they wrestled seven minutes and eight seconds when the bout ended with both unable to stage before the round.

In the semi-final Lemur Jack Tobin, 185, Presque Isle, gained Harry Landis, 218, Canada, in 12:37 with a body scissors. Rebel Russell, 200, Georgia, and John Ferdinand, 200, Boston, went to two minutes in a draw, and Harold Bernard, 182, Lewiston, and Axel Sprohlin, 175, Fordham, in 11:33 with a toss arm scissors and body press.

At Saturnegal, N. Y.—Pete Gardner, 176, Schenectady, and Axel Sprohlin, 175, Boston, drew, one fall each (hour ended by 11 o'clock curfew).

At Philadelphia—Jim Londos, recognized in Pennsylvania and several other states as heavyweight champion, pinned Everett Marshall, of Colorado, three hours, 4 minutes and 48 seconds. Londos weighed 185, Marshall 215.

At Des Moines, Ia.—Jim McMillen, former Illinois football player, took a two-fall, fall decision from Henry Steinborn, heavyweight, 1 of Waterloo, Ia., here tonight in three 45-minute falls.

At New York—Al Getz, 13, Coppelle, Texas, threw Lee Talbot, 200, New Mexico, 13,

OLYMPIC STAR SHOWS FAULTS OF PRESENT HOCKEY CODE

JERRY GERAN EXPOUNDS ICE RULES

By BILL GRIMES

During the reign of Hobey Baker, America's greatest player, George "Jerry" Geran appeared on the hockey horizon as a member of the Dartmouth team.

Within a few years, Geran developed into one of the most effective amateurs in the game. He played with the first United States Olympic team at Antwerp, the champion B. A. A. sextet and then turned professional to join the Bruins.

For 20 years, Geran has been a keen student of hockey. During his playing days, he was an unusually smart play maker. In fact, one of the headiest.

In a letter, which follows, Geran makes some worthwhile suggestions today:

"Having been a player, and now a fan, I write this letter solely from the position of a non-partisan observer. I am of the firm belief that hockey as played under the present rules has suffered a tremendous relapse and something must be done to help this game.

FORWARD PASS HURTS

"To me it seems that the forward pass has done to hockey what the lively ball did to baseball, namely, reduce the science in the game. Today the game resembles pond shinny.

"There are certain definite factors which contribute to the game's present plight. Let's consider three of them: (1) The neutral zone, (2) The too frequent substitution of players, and (3) the abuse of the forward pass.

"The neutral zone, or center ice zone, was inaugurated on the Pacific Coast by the professional league out there, and subsequently the forward pass rule in all three zones as adopted. It was supposed to make the game more attractive to the not too hockey-wise public. Frequent substitution was also in vogue. The history of the experiment is that heavy financial losses resulted and caused abandoning of major hockey efforts in the Pacific Coast and Western Canada districts. In 1926, the National Hockey League's teams purchased nearly all of the Pacific Coast League players.

OFFERS SUGGESTIONS

"About 1926, the National Hockey League adopted the neutral or center ice zone, with forward passing permitted only in this area. The league was comprised of only four teams, Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal Canadiens and Ottawa.

"With the enlargement of the membership the center zone should have been eliminated.

"I offer the following suggestions, which may not be the remedy but may serve as stepping stones towards the game's recovery from its present illness.

"(1) Divide the ice surface into two zones with forward passing permitted only in the defending zone by defending players and onside passes required in the attacking zone by the attacking team. (2) Enforce the anti-defense rule on the center line. This will require the forwards of both teams to be on the half of the ice where the puck is and thus eliminate a packed defense.

"(3) There should be no substituting of players during the first ten minutes of each period. Then, the star players would stand out, as class will always tell over a period of time.

(4) In the case of penalties, the first one should carry a two-dollar fine, the second a three-dollar fine and five-dollars thereafter for all two-minute penalties, such fines should be paid by the player penalized. Touch a players purse strings and you touch his heart strings. Cleaner hockey will result.

(5) In my opinion, all overtime periods should terminate as soon as either team has scored.

"These are only suggestions which I hope will lead to further discussion with definite results for the recovery of hockey's rightful position in the sport world from whence it has slipped since the advent of western influence."

Boxing Results

At New York—King Levinsky, 200½, Chicago, outpointed Charlie Massera, 183½, 10. East Monongahela, Pa. (10); Mike Belloise, 128, New York, outpointed Benny Bass, 123½, Philadelphia (8); Newsy Dugan, 180, Edgewater, N. J., outpointed Al Ettle, 179½, Brooklyn (6); Charlie Bedassi, 135, New York, outpointed Johnny Bonito, 134½, New York (6); Johnny Morris, 134½, New York, outpointed Leonard Del Genio, 135½, New York (6); Pete Giulieto, 144½, New York, outpointed Murray Brandt, 144, New York (6).

At Chicago—Frankie Seglito, 135, Chicago, knocked out Harry Bosker, 135½, Chicago (2).

At Amarillo, Tex.—Eddie Murdock, 138, Los Angeles, knocked out Tommy O'Brien, 140, Trinidad, Col. (4); Pompey Davis, 135, Philadelphia, stopped Sammy Lito, 138, Trinidad (4).

At Toronto—Eddie Carrel, 132½, Oshawa, knocked out Silent Harrison, 134½, Detroit (3).

At Miami, Fla.—Eddie Shea, 131½, Chicago, drew with Jackie Wilson, Philadelphia, 132, Chicago (10); Bill Thomas, 160, 152, Chicago (10), outpointed Ray Bailey, Louisville, Ky. (10); Wild Cat Monte, 158, 161, Atlanta, Ga., (10), outpointed Chuck Yost, Worth, Tex. (10); Howard Scott, Reed, 145, Erie, Pa. (10), outpointed Johnny Jones, San Angelo, Tex., outpointed Johnny Adkins, Jacksonville (10).

At Palm Beach, Cal.—Phil Arienzedi, Mexico, 126, stopped Mark Dias, 130, Manila (5).

At Hollywood—Frederico Garcia, 147, Manila, P. I., welterweight champion of California won on decision from Paulie Walker, 145, Jersey City, N. J. (10).

At Reno, Nev.—Tony Curro, 147, Los Angeles, knocked out Tony Boccardelle, 148, Reno (6).

At Watsonville, Cal.—Chato Laredo, 118, Mexico, D. F., defeated General Tinio, 117, Manila (10).

Kingfish Speared With a Blow Scored for a Losing Cause

KING LEVINSKY — CHARLEY MASSERA — GUNBOAT SMITH

One of the few blows scored for any cause was this left by Massera to the chin of Levinsky in their New York Garden go last evening. Levinsky was given the decision after ten slow rounds. The boys were a trifle languid during the affair. Just couldn't shake their chess players' attitude of watchful waiting. Maybe it was the chill weather.

MOTHER DYING, MICKEY AWAY

Elizabeth, N. J., Feb. 10 (INS)—Mrs. Peter O'Laughlin, mother of Edward (Mickey) Walker, well known pugilist, was seriously ill today at her home here. The aged woman has been in ill health for about three years and is said to be suffering from double pneumonia.

Mrs. Walker's constant calls for "Edward" prompted her other son, Joseph, who lives with her, to send a telegram two days ago to Los Angeles, where its was thought Walker was at that time. However, the family has received no answer to the message, and is not aware whether the fighter has received the telegram.

The brother said he had not been able to confirm the report that Mickey had started, or was about to start, from Miami, Fla., for this city.

Joseph said that if Mickey were at Miami and had received the message, it must have been forwarded from Los Angeles to him there. The California city, Joseph said, was the last address they had of Mickey.

Chelsea Wins

Chelsea High's undefeated basketball quintet won over Everett High at the latter city, 39 to 22 in a fast and rough contest. Stavisky of the winners was high scorer of the tilt caging 12 points.

N. Y. Board Suspends Steele

New York, Feb. 10 (US)—Jack Hood, British welterweight champion, filed a challenge with the New York Boxing Commission for a world's welterweight championship fight here next summer.

The commission suspended Ray Steele, wrestler, for what it termed "ungentlemanly conduct" during a recent contest.

Levinsky Title Plans Ruined by Massera

New York, Feb. 10 (AP)—The heavyweights have a new spoiler today, a serious faced, black-haired Italian youngster from the coal mining regions near East Monongahela—Charley Massera, 22 years old.

He came within a split decision last night of belting King Levinsky right out of Madison Square Gardens plans for a heavyweight title fight between the Chicago Kingfish and Primo Carnera in June. Unofficially he convinced the experts and a near crowd of 3,000 that Levinsky had been beaten and that the Kingfish won't do as title challenging material.

MASSERA WINS SIX

Massera couldn't win the decision of two judges and Referee Gunboat Smith, who once more followed out the custom officials have fallen into at the Garden, never agreeing on anything. A week ago another trio got so mixed up voting on the outcome of the Tony Canzoneri-Cleto Locatelli lightweight match that they had to stage a recount to give Tony the decision after first calling it a draw.

With most of the experts agreed that Massera had won at least six rounds clearly entitling him to the decision, one judge voted for Levinsky, the other for Massera, and Referee Smith hauled off and presented a unique analysis of the situation. He didn't give anyone the tenth round, gave Massera four, Levinsky three, called two even, and awarded Levinsky the decision.

MASSERA NO PONZI

Thought he gained in ring prestige last night he lost financially. Massera guaranteed Levinsky $5,000 and the total receipts were only $8,886, of which the youngster got less than half to pay both himself and the Kingfish.

Levinsky weighed 202¼ pounds to 183¾ for Massera.

SCHMELING SET FOR HAMAS

Pompton Lakes, N. J., Feb. 10 (INS)—Max Schmeling, former world heavyweight champion, was scheduled to wind up his training today for his 12 round fight with Steve Hamas in Convention Hall, Philadelphia, Tuesday night.

According to Joe Jacobs, Schmeling's manager the German boxer is punching harder and faster with both hands and his boxing technique also has improved over the form he displayed at Lake Swannanoa last Summer when he trained for his losing match with Max Baer.

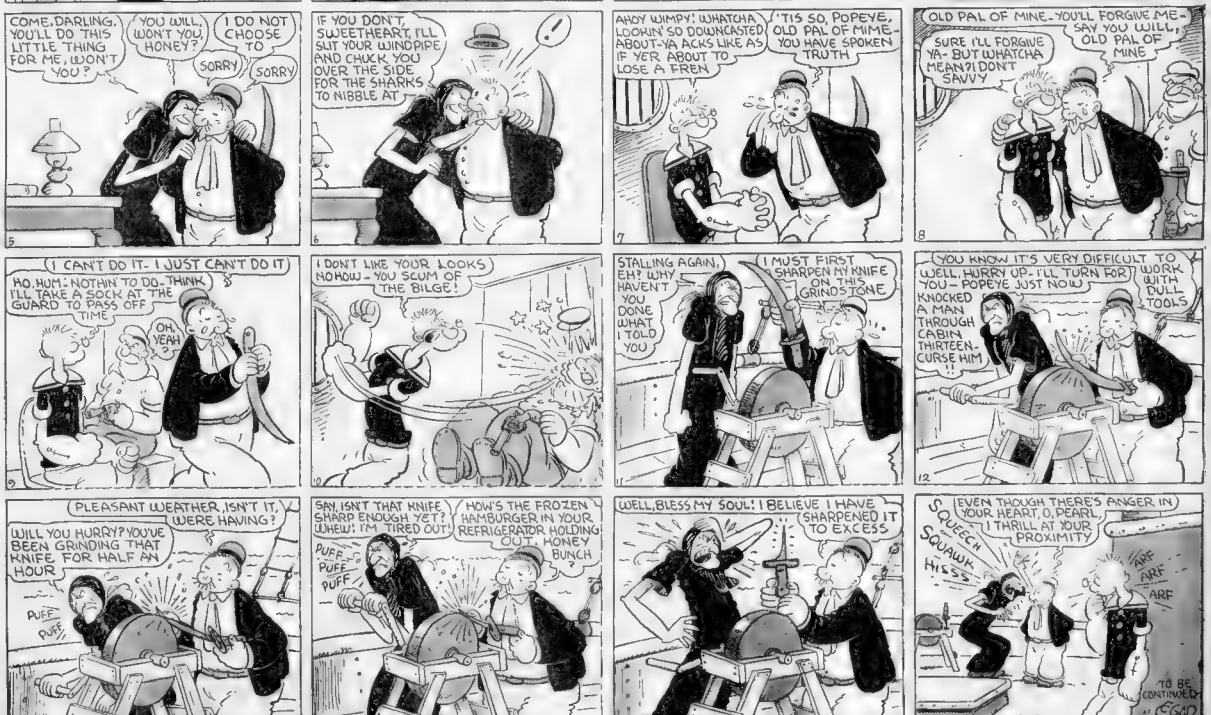
May 30 Date of Braintree Show

The Braintree Polo Club announced today that it would stage its second annual horse show on May 30 at Ferguson Riding School, Braintree. The club expects to exceed last years entry list of 60 horses.

POPEYE

Wimpy's a Regular Cutup With Love and Hamburgers

An Exclusive Feature Every Saturday In the BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN


I LIKE YOU, MR. WIMPY, BUT BEFORE I ACCEPT YOU AS A CLOSE FRIEND, YOU MUST PROVE YOU HAVE NERVE
HERE IS A GOOD BLADE— BRING THE ONE-EYED SAILOR'S HEAD TO ME
HE IS LOCKED IN CABIN NUMBER THIRTEEN—GO NOW—DO MY BIDDING
YES, MA'AM
OH! GOOD HEAVENS!! WHAT AM I ABOUT TO DO?! MERCY! IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT TO BEHEAD POPEYE
I'M NO MURDERER
WELL, DID YOU DO IT? WHERE'S POPEYE'S HEAD?
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D BE SATISFIED WITH HIS BIG TOE—HM-M-M! CUTTING OFF A MAN'S HEAD IS RATHER RUDE, ISN'T IT?
OF COURSE NOT—DON'T BE SILLY
COME, DARLING, YOU'LL DO THIS LITTLE THING FOR ME, WON'T YOU?
YOU WILL, WON'T YOU, HONEY?
I DO NOT CHOOSE TO
SORRY
SORRY
IF YOU DON'T, SWEETHEART, I'LL SLIT YOUR WINDPIPE AND CHUCK YOU OVER THE SIDE FOR THE SHARKS TO NIBBLE AT
AHOY WIMPY! WHATCHA LOOKIN' SO DOWNCASTED ABOUT—YA ACKS LIKE AS IF YER ABOUT TO LOSE A FREN
'TIS SO, POPEYE, OLD PAL OF MINE— YOU HAVE SPOKEN TRUTH
OLD PAL OF MINE—YOU'LL FORGIVE ME— SAY YOU WILL, OLD PAL OF MINE
SURE I'LL FORGIVE YA—BUT WHATCHA MEAN?! DON'T SAVVY
I CAN'T DO IT—I JUST CAN'T DO IT
HO, HUM! NOTHIN TO DO—THINK I'LL TAKE A SOCK AT THE GUARD TO PASS OFF TIME
OH, YEAH
I DON'T LIKE YOUR LOOKS NO HOW—YOU SCUM OF THE BILGE!
STALLING AGAIN, EH? WHY HAVEN'T YOU DONE WHAT I TOLD YOU
I MUST FIRST SHARPEN MY KNIFE ON THIS GRINDSTONE
YOU KNOW IT'S VERY DIFFICULT TO WORK WITH DULL TOOLS
WELL, HURRY UP—I'LL TURN FOR YOU—POPEYE JUST NOW
LOCKED A MAN THROUGH CABIN THIRTEEN. CURSE HIM!!
PLEASANT WEATHER, ISN'T IT, WERE HAVING?
WILL YOU HURRY? YOU'VE BEEN GRINDING THAT KNIFE FOR HALF AN HOUR
PUFF
PUFF
SAY, ISN'T THAT KNIFE SHARP ENOUGH YET? WHEW! I'M TIRED OUT!
HOW'S THE FROZEN HAMBURGER IN YOUR REFRIGERATOR HOLDING OUT, HONEY BUNCH?
PUFF
PUFF
PUFF
WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! I BELIEVE I HAVE SHARPENED IT TO EXCESS
EVEN THOUGH THERE'S ANGER IN YOUR HEART, O, PEARL, I THRILL AT YOUR PROXIMITY
SQUEECH
SQUAWK
HISSS
ARF
ARF
ARF
TO BE CONTINUED
EGAD

Another Popeye Knockout in Next Saturday's Boston Evening American—Don't Fail to Get It!

ARCHITECTS IN PROTEST OF NRA WAGE SCALE

Protests against the proposed NRA construction code was wired to Washington today by Boston's newly organized chapter of the National Federation of Architects, Engineers, Chemists, and Technicians.

At the chapter's opening meeting held at Tremont Temple speakers characterized as "monstrous" the construction code's tentative wage scale. The scale, speakers said, would give highly trained professional men less money per hour than the common laborers working under their supervision.

Minimum wages, as specified by the proposed code, would be 50 cents an hour for architects, 40 cents an hour for engineers, and 35 cents an hour for chemists, it was asserted.

Crime Doesn't Pay, Says Sankey's Confederate

Sioux Falls, S. D., Feb. 10 (AP)—Gordon Alcorn, 28, one of the confessed kidnapers of Charles Boettcher, II, and now under a life sentence in federal prison, has a word of advice to every youth who thinks of crime as a smooth road to money.

"Look into the future first," said Alcorn before he left for Leavenworth penitentiary, "try to see the terrible consequence and then avoid what I am facing now."

Alcorn talked freely after he had pleaded guilty to conspiracy to kidnap for ransome in federal court here. He told how he joined Verne Sankey in abducting Boettcher a year after trying railroading and farming and of how he had quarreled with his companion over the $60,000 ransom money. He accused Sankey of causing his arrest.

He explained their quarrel occurred nine months ago and he had not seen Sankey since then. At that time, he said, Sankey had threatened that if he ever was arrested he would tell the police that Alcorn was living in Chicago under the name of W. B. Thomas.

Sankey was seized in a barber shop in Chicago, Jan. 31 and Alcorn was picked up the following day.

Asked how much of the Boettcher ransom money he received, Alcorn replied.

"Oh, I don't know. I never really figured it up, anyhow, I didn't have much in the end, for Sankey took it away from me. He stuck me up in front of a hotel in Chicago last spring and took most of the money."

Guy Denies Bank Plans Dividend

Depositors in the Charlestown Trust Company may receive a substantial dividend sometime, according to State Bank Commissioner Arthur Guy.

Guy explained that he wished to set at rest persistent rumors to the effect that the closed bank was about to pay a dividend to depositors.

EXCLUSIVE!

Charles PONZI

Discusses

FRANCE'S $40,000,000 PAWNSHOP SWINDLE

Once a financial wizard himself, Ponzi describes his reaction to the Stavisky fraud which seriously threatened the French government

PONZI'S OWN STORY IN TOMORROW'S

SUNDAY ADVERTISER

Largest Sunday Circulation in New England

JAPS FORTIFY ISLES TO HIDE AIR FLEET

London, Feb. 10 (INS)—Transformation of the Bonin islands, lying some 500 miles southwest of Japan, into a tremendously fortified Japanese naval and air center was described today by Baron E. V. Ungern Sternberg as another symptom of the approaching crisis in the Pacific.

Before the war Sternberg was attached to the Austria-Hungarian embassy at St. Petersburg and after returning to Russia was taken prisoner by the Bolsheviks. Condemned to die, he was liberated through foreign intervention and later fought with the White Russians against the Soviets.

Recalling the recent cancellation by the Japanese government of the Bishop of Tokyo's intention to visit the Bonin Islands, forming part of his diocese, Baron von Ungern-Sternberg advanced the following opinion in the "Sunday Referee."

"The islands are probably fortified as an enormous center for Japan's naval and air forces and are therefore carefully hidden from unauthorized spectators.

"If one draws a straight line from the Bonin Islands to the Carolines and Mariannes, the result is a flank position of great strength for the navy and an air squadron, which can hardly be broken by foreign battleships and which provides an excellent protection against any attacks on the Japanese coast.

"According to paragraph XIX of the Washington treaty of 1922 the Japanese government is engaged not to construct further fortifications on the Bonin Islands. It can be presumed that in regard to the menacing development of the situation in the Pacific, Japan has not kept her obligations."

However, other countries are preparing also, Baron Sternberg said. That they are getting ready for emergencies, he said "proved by the fact that Port Darwin (North Australia) is being transformed into a Gibraltar of the South Pacific. The war port of Singapore with the North American ofrtification and the Navy center of Corregador (Philippines) and Port Darwin form a strategic triangle from which the Japanese fleet can be successfully attacked."

32-HOUR WEEK IS NRA PLAN

Washington, Feb. 10 (AP)—A leaning by the NRA toward a basic work week of 32 hours for American industry was intimated today as Administrator Hugh S. Johnson summoned a mass meeting of all code authorities for March 5 to initiate a re-employment drive.

Immediate explanation was given by Johnson that there would be no flat demand for all industries to assume a 32-hour week. In fact, he stated no hour reduction would be forced. He gave intimation, however, that a suggestion would be advanced for a considerable shortening below the general 40-hour level where possible.

Meanwhile the NRA went to work today under a clearly posted ban against inside lobbying. A general order barred all former executives or employes from ever appearing before the recovery unit in behalf of industries touched in their NRA work.

LEGAL

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Suffolk, ss.—Probate Court.—To the Honorable the Judges of the Probate Court in and for the County of Suffolk. Respectfully libels and represents RUTH FINK, of Boston, in said County, that she was lawfully married to CHARLES FINK, now of Seacaucus, New Jersey, at New York City, N. Y., on the 8th day of August, A. D. 1930, and thereafter your libelant and the said [illegible] lived together as husband and wife in this Commonwealth, to wit: at 9 Wales Street, Dorcester (Boston) Mass.; and last lived together at said 9 Wales Street, Dorchester, that your libelant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, but the said libelee being wholly regardless of the same at Boston, on or about the 20th day of November A. D. 1930 did utterly desert your libelant and said desertion has continued for a period of over 3 consecutive years next prior to the date of the filing of this libel. And your libelant further [illegible] that [illegible] the 15th day of [illegible] 19[illegible] was [illegible] no children have been born to them and [illegible]. Wherefore your libelant prays that a divorce from the bond of matrimony between your libellant and the said libelee be decreed [illegible] that an allowance be decreed [illegible] libelant for the support of herself. No previous libel for divorce or petition for [illegible] or petition for separate support has been brought by either party. Dated the 5th day of February, A. D. 1934. RUTH FINK.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS. Suffolk, ss.—Probate Court. Upon the foregoing libel, ordered, that the said libelant give notice to said CHARLES FINK by causing an attested copy of said libel and of this order thereon to be published in the Boston Evening American, a newspaper [illegible] in the County of Suffolk, once a week for three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before the return day of this Court, at Boston within the County of Suffolk, on the eighth day of March, A. D. 1934, and by mailing forthwith by registered letter to the libellee at Seacaucus, New Jersey, an attested copy of said libel and of this order thereon; that he may appear at said Court within one month from said eighth day of March and show cause, if any he has, why the prayer of said libel should not be granted. Witness William M. Prest, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

ARTHUR W. SULLIVAN, Register.

The foregoing is a true copy of said libel and of the order thereon.

Attest:

ARTHUR W. SULLIVAN, Register.

PURSUANT to the power of sale contained in Chapter 111, Section 38, General Laws of Massachusetts, for non payment of storage charges and for the purpose of satisfying the warehouseman's lien, the following property consisting of household goods, pianos, books, pictures, and personal effects now stored in the Al Burkhardt Storage Warehouse Co., 620 Parker St., Roxbury, Mass., for the account of the following named persons: Leroy Corish, Miss Desmond, Albertine Di Santo, will be sold at public auction from the auction rooms of C. F. Hale, 223 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass., at 10.30 A. M. on Tuesday, Feb. 20, 1934.

BUSINESS NEWS

LEWIS HANEY FRANK H. MELOON B. C. FORBES SPECTATOR'S COMMENT

BOSTON AMERICAN

LATEST MARKETS

STATE ST. COMMENT STOCKS—BONDS COMMODITY EXCHANGES

New York Curb

	High	Low	Close
Aero Sup Mfg B ..	2⅞	2⅝	2⅞
Air Inv war	⅝	½	½
Alum Co Am	71½	70	71½
Am Cit P&LB ...	3⅝	3⅝	3⅝
Am Cyan B	19½	18	19
Am Founders	1	1	1
Am Found D pf ...	31⅝	29⅝	31½
Am Laun Mch	15	15	15
Am Light & T...	17½	16⅝	17½
Am Maracaibo ...	1	1	1
Am Sup Power	4	3⅝	3⅝
Am Sup P pf	28	28	28
Anch Post F.......	1½	1½	1½
Arctur Rad Tube ..	⅝	⅝	⅝
Ark Nat Gas A ...	2	1⅞	2
Ark Nat Gas pf ..	3¼	3¼	3¼
Armstrong Ck	23⅞	23¼	23⅞
As El Ind	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
As G&FL A	1⅝	1¼	1⅝
As G&E pf.........	4⅝	4⅛	4⅛
As G&E war	3-32	3-32	3-32
As Tel Ltd pf.....	17⅞	17⅞	17⅞
As Tel Ut	⅝	⅝	⅝
Atlas Corp	13⅛	12⅞	13⅛
Atlas Corp pf A...	42⅞	42⅜	42⅞
Atlas Corp war ...	5½	5⅜	5½
Avia Secur N E....	6½	6¼	6¼
Bellanca Airc	5¼	5	5¼
Blue Ridge	2⅞	2¾	2⅞
Borne Scrym	8½	8½	8½
Braz T & L	13⅛	13⅛	13⅛
Brit Celan	3⅝	3½	3⅝
Brown F Dist......	16⅛	16	16
Buckeye P L	36	35	35
Buf N&EP pf.......	18½	18½	18½
Bunk Hill & S.....	60¼	59¾	59¾
Burma Ltd	3¼	3¼	3¼
Butler Bros	8½	7⅝	8½
Cab & Wire A......	1½	1⅛	1⅛
Can Ind Alc A.....	16	16	16
Can Marc Wire....	3	2⅝	3
Carib Syn	3½	3⅛	3⅛
Carnation	13½	13⅛	13½
Carrier Corp	7⅝	7⅛	7⅝
Cen Hud G & E..	12½	12½	12½
Cen St El	2⅛	1⅞	2
Cen St E 6 pf.....	7	7	7
Centrif Pi	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Cen St E 7 pf	12	12	12
Chesebro	126	126	126
Chicago Corp	3¼	3¼	3¼
Cities Service ...	3⅝	3¼	3⅜
Cit Service pf	21	20⅞	21
Claude Neon Lts ..	1⅛	1	1⅛
Colon Oil	2⅝	2¼	2¼
Colum G & E pf ...	96⅝	93	94½
Colum O & G vt...	1¼	1¼	1¼
Colum Pic	24½	24½	24½
Com & So war.....	16	16⅝	16⅝
Comm Wat Svc	3	⅝	⅝
Cons Airc	9	8⅞	8⅞
Cons Cop Min	61¼	60	60
Cont G&E p pf	45½	45½	45½
Cord Corp	6⅞	5⅛	6⅞
Corroon & Rey	3⅛	3⅛	3¼
Cosden Oil me pf .	5	5	5
Creole Pet	12	10⅝	12
Cresson Gold	1½	1⅛	1½
Crocker Wh	6⅝	5⅝	6⅝
Crown C Pet	1¼	1¼	1¼
Crown C Intl A ...	6⅝	6½	6½
Cust Mex	1⅝	1⅛	1⅝
Dan Reeves	14¼	14	14
Derby Oil	2	2	2
Detroit Aircraft ..	⅝	⅝	⅝
Dist Co Ltd	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞
Dist Corp Seagr ..	21⅝	20¼	21
Doehler D Cast ...	7	6⅝	7
Dubilier Con	⅝	⅝	⅝
Duke Power	50½	50½	50½
Duval Tex	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝
Eagle Pich L	5¼	5¼	5¼
East Gas & F	8⅞	8⅞	8⅞
East Sta Pow	2	1⅞	2
East Ut Asso cv ..	4½	4¼	4¼
Easy Wash M'B	7⅞	7⅞	7⅞
Eisler Elec	1¼	1¼	1¼
El Bond & Sh	19⅝	18⅛	19⅛
El Bond & Sh pf...	51	49⅝	49⅝
El Pow As A	6¼	6¼	6¼
El P&L opt war ...	3⅝	3⅛	3⅝
Elect Share	4⅝	4¼	4⅝
Emp G&F 6 pf	22	22	22
Equity Corp	2¼	2	2¼
Europ El A	12¼	12¼	12¼
Europ El deb rts .	1⅝	1⅛	1⅝
Evans Wallo		½	½
Ex-cello A&T	7	6⅛	6⅞
Fairchild Av A ...	6⅞	6⅝	6⅞
Falcon Lead	⅛	⅛	⅛
Fed Corp	7⅝	7⅝	7⅝
Fidello Brew	2	1⅝	2
Fisk Rub	16½	14½	16⅜
Fisk Rub pf	75	75	75
Flintkote A	7⅝	7¼	7¼
Ford M Can A	24	22⅝	24
Ford M Can B	25½	24	24
Ford Mot Ltd	6⅛	6	6
Foremost Dairy ..	½	⅛	⅛
Founda oreign	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Gen Alloys	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝
Gen Aviation	6⅛	5⅞	6
Gen Invest War .	⅛	7-32	⅛
Gen Invest	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛
Gen T&R	90	88⅛	90
Gen Rayon A	2⅞	2⅞	2⅞
Glen Alden	17	15½	17
Godchaux Sug B ..	7½	7	7½
Gold Seal Elec ...	⅝	⅝	⅝
Goldfield Con	5-16	¼	5-16
Gorh Inc pf.......	15½	15½	15½
Gt Atl & P nv(7b)	145	145	145
G A&P nvlstpf (7)	122	121½	122
Groc Str vtc.......	⅝	⅝	⅝
Gulf Oil Pa.......	70¼	67	70
Hazeltine	4	4	4
Hecla Min (10g)	7⅝	7⅛	7½
Heyden Chem (1)	21	21	21
Hir Walker	46½	45¼	46½
Hir Walker pf (1)	16⅛	15⅝	16⅛
Holophane	3	3	3
Holling Gold (.80b)	13⅛	13⅛	13⅛
Hud Bay M&S....	10⅛	9⅝	10
Humble Oil nw...	39⅝	38¼	39⅝
Imp Oil Can (½)..	13⅝	13⅛	13⅝
Ind Ter Ill B......	3⅛	3⅛	3⅛
Ind Pipe Ln (.70b)	6⅛	6⅛	6⅛
Ins Co .. Am (2)	46	45	46
Int Hyd-El pf(3½)	24⅝	24⅝	24⅝
Int Ming war	4⅝	4⅛	4⅝
Inter Pet (1 12)...	22¼	21⅝	22
Inter Util B......	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝
Inter Hoe	26½	26¼	26½
Ital Superpow A..	2	1⅝	2
Kirkl Lake G M....	⅝	⅝	⅝
Klein	13	13⅛	13⅛
Krueger Brew	10⅛	10¼	10¼
Lake Shore M......	44⅛	43⅝	43⅝
Lehigh C & N.....	9⅞	9⅛	9⅞
Leonard Oil	½	7-16	7-16
Lone Star Gas....	7⅛	7⅛	7⅛
Long Is Lt........	6⅛	5⅝	6⅛
Long Is L pf	60	60	60
Los Ang G & E pf	93	93	93
Louis L & E.......	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝
Lynch Corp	38	37	37
McCord Rad B.....	4	4	4
McWill Dredg	22½	22	22
Marion St Show...	3	3	3
Maryland Cas	2¼	2⅛	2¼
Mavis Bott A......	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Memphis N Gas...	3⅝	3⅛	3⅛
Mid St Pet B vtc .	⅝	⅝	⅝
Mid West Util	5-16	5-16	5-16
Midland Stl	10	10	10
Mohawk-Hud 1 pf.	60	60	60
Mohawk Hud 2 pf	39¼	39¼	39¼
Molybdenum vtc ..	7½	6⅞	7
Montg Ward A....	104½	103½	103½
Monong W P P S pf	15½	15	15⅛
Montr L H&P	38⅛	38⅛	38⅛
Mount Prod	5	5	5
Nat Am Co	⅛	⅛	⅛
Nat Bellas Hess .	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝
Nat Bond & Sr...	33⅛	33⅛	33⅛
Nat Dairy pf	92⅛	92⅛	92⅛
Nat Fuel G	14⅝	14⅝	14⅝
Nat Invest	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝
Nat Invest war ...	1⅝	1⅝	1⅛
Nat P&L pf	64	63⅛	63⅛
Nat Rub Mch	6	5⅛	5⅛
Nat Service	⅛	⅛	⅛
Natomas Co	80	78	79
Nelson H	4⅝	4⅝	⅝
Newberry	30	29⅛	29⅛
N J Zinc..........	56⅛	55⅛	56⅛
Newmont Min	53	51⅞	53
N Y Ship F.........	18	18	18
Niag Hud Pow	8	7⅛	8
Niag Hud A war....	⅝	⅝	⅝
Niag Hud C war....	⅛	3-16	3-16
Nitrate B	7-16	5-16	⅜
Nor Am L & P pf..	10½	10	10½
Nor Europ Oil....	⅛	⅛	⅛
Novadel-Ag	64	64	64
Ohio Cop	⅛	⅛	⅛
Ohio Oil pf	9⅛	9	9
Pac G & E 1 pf....	22⅛	22⅛	22⅛
Pan-Am Airways ..	40½	39	39
Pantepec	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Parke Davis	24⅝	24⅝	24⅝
Park Rust-Pr......	67½	65	67½
Pennroad	3⅞	3½	3⅞
Pa Wat & Pow ...	55	55	55
Phoenix Sec	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝
Pioneer Gold	12⅛	11½	12
Pitney-Bowes	4	4	4
Pitts Pl Gl	48	46⅝	48
Prod Roy	7-16	⅜	⅜
Propper McCall ...	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Pruden Inv	7⅞	7	7½
Pug Sd P 6 pf....	10⅞	10⅞	10⅞
Rwy & Lgt Sec ...	10½	10	10½
Reiter-Fost	⅝	⅝	⅝
Reliance Mfg Ill ..	15½	15½	15½
Relian Manage	1⅛	1	1⅛
Reybarn Inc	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛
Reynolds Inv	⅝	⅝	⅝
Price Stix D Gds .	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛
Rossia Intl	⅝	⅝	⅝
Safety Car H&L ..	70	68⅛	68⅛
St Anth Gold	7-16	7-16	7-16
St Regis Pap......	4⅝	4	4⅝
Salt Cr Con	⅝	⅝	⅝
do Prod (80)...	6⅞	6⅞	6⅞
Schulte R Est	9-16	9-16	9-16
Seaboard Util	½	½	½
Segal Lock	1	1	1
Selected Indus	2⅞	2¼	2⅝
do (al ctf) (5½).	60	60	60
do pr pf (5½) ..	59	58	58
Seton Leather ..	8	7⅛	8
Shaw W & P (½).	22⅞	22⅞	22⅞
Shenandoah	2½	2⅛	2½
Sherwin Wms (2).	64	63⅛	64
Singer Mfg (6)	164	164	164
Silv K Coal	10½	9½	10½
Sher Wms AA pf..	105⅛	105⅛	105⅛
Smith A O	38	37	38
Sonotone	3⅝	3⅝	3⅝
So Am G & Pl.....	4⅛	4	4⅛
So Penn Oil (.80).	20½	20⅛	20⅛
South Pipe (40) ..	4	4	4
South Roy (20) ..	6	6	6
St Oil Ind	31⅝	31½	31⅛
St Oil Ky	16⅛	16	16⅝
St Oil Neb	16⅛	15⅝	16½
St Oil Ohio	25	24⅝	24⅝
Stand Sil-Lead	7-16	⅜	7-16
Starrett pf	2½	2½	2½
Stutz Mot Am	8⅛	7⅛	8⅛
Sunray Oil	1⅝	1½	1⅝
Swift & Co	17⅛	16⅝	17½
Swift Int	26	25½	25½
Un Founders	1⅝	1⅛	1⅛
Un Gas	2⅞	3	3
do war	⅝	⅝	⅝
do pf	27	26	26
Un Lt & Pow A.....	4½	4⅛	4⅞
Un Eng & Fdy.....	19	19	19
Un Lt & P cv pf....	20⅞	19⅝	20⅞
Un Molasses Ltd...	5⅝	5⅝	5⅛
Un Prof Sh........	3⅝	3⅝	3⅛
Un Shoe M.........	64⅛	64⅛	64⅛
U S & Int Sec.....	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝
do pf	56⅛	56⅛	56⅛
U S Elec Pow......	13-16	⅝	⅝
U S Finish........	4	4	4
U S Foil B.........	8⅛	8⅝	8⅛
U S Lines pf......	⅞	⅞	⅞
Un Verde	4	3⅞	4
Utility Equities ...	3⅛	3⅛	3⅛
do pf	51⅝	51⅝	51⅝
Util Power & Lt....	1⅝	1½	1½
do pf	13½	13½	13½
Utility & Ind......	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
do pf	4½	4⅛	4⅛
Venezuela Pet	⅝	⅝	⅝
Waco Airc	14⅛	14	14⅛
Waitt & Bond B....	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Walgreen	23	23	23
Wenden Cop	3-16	3-16	3-16
West Va C & C.....	2	1⅞	2
Woodley Pet	5⅛	5⅛	5⅛
Wright Harg	7⅛	7	7⅛
Yukon Gold	9-16	½	½

Chain Store Sale Results Improve

Late returns from important chain-store and mail-order organizations show that business during January was up to the levels of early indications. Aggregate sales of the 22 concerns that have so far reported totaled $194,229,445, against $168,385,127 in January, 1933, an increase of 15.3 per cent. During December, these identical concerns advanced their volume by 12.7 per cent over the final month of 1932. Of the 22 companies, all but one showed increases in sales.

Cotton Higher in New York Trading

New York, Feb. 10—After dipping 60 cents a bale at the opening today, cotton futures recovered, traders apparentuly disregarding the administration bill for regulation of security and commodity exchanges.

Future closed firm, 11-15 higher. March 12.32; May 12.45-46; July 12.63; Oct. 12.80-83; Dec. 12.96-99; Jan 13.03. Spot steady; middling 12.65.

Hides End Higher in Quiet Trading

New York, Feb. 10—In quiet trading today, raw hide futures closed firm, 15-30 higher.

	Last
March	10.25B
June	11.45
September	11.90
December	12.15B

Sales, 200,000 pounds.
B—Bid.

Wheat Higher at Close in Chicago

Chicago, Feb. 10—Wheat closed nervous in face of Monday's holiday at the same as yesterday's finish to ⅛ higher, corn ⅛-⅜ up, oats at ⅛ decline to ⅛ advance, and provisions unchanged to a rise of 27 cents.

Stock Prices Are Lower at Close on Boston Exchange

Share prices were lower at the close of today's short pre-holiday session on the Boston Stock Exchange. Changes ranged from 1 to more than 3 points. Boston Elevated dropped $3.62 a share to close the week at $60.37. American Telephone was a major fraction lower while Edison Electric closed with a small gain.

American Woolen common was a major fraction lower while the preferred slumped almost 4 points to end the session at 73⅝. Atchison, New Haven and Pennsylvania were down fractionally in the carrier group. Boston & Albany moved against the general trend, advancing nearly 2 points. Boston & Maine A dropped over 3 points.

Kennecott Copper was down a point. Gillette and Warren Bros. sagged fractionally. S. D. Warren advanced a point. Sullivan Machine and United Shoe recorded moderate improvement.

Fall River Mills Have Heavy Buying

Heavy protective buying, limited in several instances only by the willingness or ability of mills to accept orders, characterized business in the Fall River cloth market, where sales reached new high levels for recent months and a general advance, the equivalent of practically a full ¼-cent, was recorded on all styles.

Had mills been willing to accept such business their looms could have been filled with orders well through June. Several mills are reported out of the markt so far as accpting new business is concerned.

Florence Stove's Net $7.97 a Share

Florence Stove Co. of Gardner reports for the 1933 calendar year net income after all charges, including loss on sale of woodlots, of $532,489. After preferred dividends these earnings are equal to $7.97 a share on the 60,000 shares of common stock outstanding. In the previous year, net income amounted to $256,866.

Boston Curb

Sales		High	Low	Close
200	Chef Con	70c	70c	70c
100	Croft Brew..	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝
180	Iron Cap....	1⅛	1	1⅛
105	Van Nost Brw	5.30	5	5.30
$2000	Ass G&E Cp 5	39	38	38

TODAY'S NEWS OF WALL ST. LEADERS

A well-known investment trust is credited with privately estimating Chrysler will earn $10 a share net this year. Incidentally, a noted Boston operator is said to be the leading bull on the issue at present.

Extent of That Foreign Interest

Brokerage houses with foreign connections insist that interest in American stocks still is keen in London, Amsterdam and Paris, as well as in other foreign centers. Buying of speculative railroad bonds and stocks has been particularly noteworthy since the price of the dollar was fixed by presidential action. One Englishman, in a New York bank, declares that every letter from London stresses thelarge volume of business being done in American securities there. Interest in American stocks has been as keen as it was in the late summer of 1932, when foreign buyers came back into the American market in a big way.

Small Compensation for Increased Costs

Yesterday's 3 per cent increase in tire prices puts them only slightly above the average prices in the fall of 1932. Since then cotton has about doubled in price, rubber trebled, wage rates to labor have been increased 20 per cent, and tire companies are paying a processing tax on the cotton they use.

New Hope for Cuba Is Seen

The Roosevelt recommendations on sugar were well received in the sugar trade. Producers would be compensated for the cut in their output through a processing tax which, if the President's plan goes through, will be paid for by the domestic companies and not passed on to consumers.

Bank Assessment Is Held Illegal

New Haven, Feb. 10 (INS)—Connecticut stockholders of the closed Bank of the United States of New York today breathed easier, when informed Judge Walter Pickett of common pleas court had ruled a New York state banking law permitting assessment against their stock holdings was invalid in this state.

Foreign Exchanges

Demand sterling, $5.02½. Lire, 8.65 cts. Franc, 6.48 cts.

New York Bonds

U. S. GOVERNMENT ISSUES

	High	Low	Close
Lib 3½s 32-47 ..	101.30	101.25	101.30
Lib 1st 4¼s reg 32-47.	102.8	102.8	102.8
Lib 1st 4¼s 32-47 ..	102.16	102.15	102.15
Lib 4th 4¼s 33-38.	102.20	102.18	102.20
Lib 4th 4¼s 33-38 cld	100.22	100.22	100.22
L 4th 4¼s reg33 38cld.	100.19	100.19	100.19
Treas 4¼s 47-52 ..	107.28	107.28	107.28
Treas 4¼s-3¼s 43-45	100.10	100.8	100.9
Treas 4s 44-54	104.20	104.20	104.20
Treas 3⅝s 46-56	102.29	102.26	102.29
Treas 3⅜s 40-43 June	100.29	100.29	100.29
Treas 3⅜s 43-47	100.26	100.20	100.20
Treas 3⅜s 41-43 Mch	100.29	100.25	100.25
Treas 3¼s 41	100.9	100.7	100.7
Treas 3⅛s 46-49	98.29	98.25	98.27
Treas 3s 51-55......	97.12	97.8	97.8

CORPORATION BONDS

	High	Low	Close
Am & For P 5s 2030 ...	52½	51	52
Am I Chem 5½s 49 ..	95	94½	95
Am Roll M 5s 38	108⅝	106½	108⅝
Am Smelt 5s 47	102	101½	102
Am T & T 5s 60	106	105½	106
A T & S F cvt 4½s 48.	98¼	98¼	98¼
B & O rfg 6s 95	87½	86½	87½
B & O 1st 5s 48	102	102	102
B & O cvt 4½s 60	68½	67½	68½
B & O 4s 48	94⅝	93⅝	94
Bell T Pa 5s 48 B	108	107½	108
Beth Stl rfg 5s 42	103	103	103
Boston & Me 5s 67	85½	85	85
Bklyn Ed 5s 52 E	107½	107½	107½
Bklyn M Tran 6s 68....	97	96½	96½
Buf R&P 4½s 57	69½	68½	69½
Bush T Bldg 5s 60.....	54	54	54
Can Pac 4½s 46........	90½	89⅝	89⅝
Can Pac 4½s 60........	85⅝	85⅝	85⅝
Caro C & Oh 6s 52	100½	100	100½
Cen Ill E & G 5s 51....	61½	61½	61½
Cen Pac 5s 60..........	80½	80½	80½
Cen Pac 1st 4s 49......	89⅝	89	89½
Cen P Thru Sh L 4s 54..	86	86	86
C&O gen 4½s 92.........	105½	105	105
CB&Q 4s Ill 49.........	100½	99⅝	99⅝
Chi & E Ill 5s 51	18	17⅝	18
Chic Gt West 4s 59.....	47½	46	47
CM&SP gen 4s 89	71	70½	70½
CMSP& Pac 5s 75	51	49½	51
CMSP&P adj 5s 2000..	20½	19½	20½
CRI&P cvt 4½s 60.......	15½	15	15½
Chi Un Sta 6½s 63	112½	112½	112½
Chi Un Sta 5s 1944	104	104	104
CCC & StL 4½s 77 E	77⅝	77½	77⅝
Col & So 1st 4½s 35	92½	92	92
Colmbia G 5s 52 May....	82½	82	82
Colmbia G 5s 61	80	79½	79½
Coml Inv Tr 5½s 49.....	104½	104½	104½
Con Gas NY 5s 57	103	102½	103
Con Gas NY 4½s 51......	98⅝	98½	98½
Cuba Cane Pr 5s 50	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Cumberland T & T 5s 37.	104½	104½	104½
D & R G 4s 36	54	52½	52½
D & R G West 5s 55	26½	25½	26
D & R G West 5s 78B....	35	34	35
Dodge Bros 6s 40	102½	102	102½
Dold Jacob Pk 6s 42.....	85⅝	85½	85½
Duque L 4½s 67 A	105	104⅝	104⅝
East Cuba Sug 7½s 37...	19⅝	18⅝	19⅝
Erie RR gn lien 4s 96...	74	73⅝	74
Fla E Coast 5s 74.......	12½	12	12½
Gen Am Inv 5s 52........	90	89	90
Goodrich 6s 45..........	100	99⅝	100
Goodrich 6s 45	79	78½	79
Gt Nor Ry 7s 36	93½	92½	92½
Gt Nor 1st 4½s 61......	91½	91½	91½
Hudson Coal 5s 62A.....	46½	45½	46½
Hud & Man rfg 5s 57....	82½	82½	82½
Ill Bell Tel 5s 56	107⅝	107⅛	107⅝
IC&CSL&NO 4½s 63.......	72½	72	72
Ill Steel 4½s 40	103½	103½	103½
Interb RTr rfg 5s 66....	69⅝	69	69½
Interlake Iron 5s 51....	72	72	72
Int Gt Nor 1st 6s 52....	41	40	40
Int T&T cv 4½s 39	64½	63½	64
Int T&T 4½s 52.........	54½	54	54½
Keith BF 6s 46	60½	60½	60½
Kelly Sprgfield 6s 42 ..	50½	48	49
Lac Gas 5½s 53..........	67⅝	67⅝	67⅝
Louisiana & Ark 5s 69...	61⅝	61⅝	61⅝
Lou & N 5s 2003 N	97	96⅝	97
McKesson & Rob 5½s 50..	70	69½	70
Met Ed 4½s 68	85	84½	84½
Mil El Ry & L 5s 71.....	78	77	78
Mo K & T 5s 62 A	86	86	86
Mo K & T adj 5s 67......	61	61	61
Mo K & T 4½s 78	77½	77½	77½
Mo Pac 5½s 49...........	13½	12½	13½
Mo Pac 5s 65 A	33⅝	33½	33⅝
Mo Pac 5s 77 F..........	33⅝	33½	33⅝
Mo Pac gn 4s 75.........	16½	15½	16½
Mo Pac 5s 81 I..........	33⅝	33½	33⅝
Mob & Oh 5s 38	19	18	19
Murray Body 6½s 34......	97⅝	97⅝	97⅝
Nat Steel 5s 56	97½	96⅝	97½
Newberry 5½s 40	96	96	96
New Eng T & T 5s	109	109	109
N Y C db 6s 35	90	89½	89½
NYC&HR 4½s 2013 A.......	73	72	72½
NYC & H 4s 34	96	94½	95
NY Chi&StL 6s 35	68⅝	67	68⅝
NYC&StL 5½s 74 A	71½	71½	71½
N Y Ch & St L 4½s 78.	63½	62	63½
NY NH & H cvt 6s 48 ..	81	81	81
NY NH & H 4½s 67 ...	66½	66	66
NY NH & H 4s 56	59½	59½	59½
NY NH & H 3½s 54 ...	55	55	55
NY W&Bost 4½s 46 ...	51	50	51
Niagara Sh 5½s 50...	66	65½	65½
No Am Co 5s 61	82	81½	82
No Pac 6s 2047	95½	94½	95½
No Pac 5s 2047 C	88	87½	87½
No Pac 4s 97	92½	92	92
No States Pr 5s 41	95½	95½	95½
Ont Pr N Fall 5s 43 .	102	102	102
Ore RR & Nav 4s 46	98½	98⅝	98½
Or Wash RR&N 4s 61	93½	92½	93½
Pac T & T 5s 37	105½	105	105
Par-F-Las 6s 47 filed.	42	41	42
Par-F-Las 6s 47 ctf ...	41	40	40
Par Pub 5½s 50 tcf ...	41	40	41
Pen RR 5s 64	98½	98	98
Pen RR gen 4½s 81	91½	90⅝	91½
Pen RR 4½s 70 D	87½	87	87
Pere Marq 4½s 80	67½	67½	67½
Phil Read C&I 6s 49 ...	47½	45½	47½
Ph Read C&I 5s 73	66½	65	65
Philippine Ry 4s 37 ..	29	28½	28½
Philip Pet 5½s 39	93½	93	93½
Pitt&WVa 4½s 60 C......	72½	72	72
Portl Gen E 4½s 60	55	54	55
Postal Tel & C 5s 53 ..	59	58½	59
Pub Ser E&G 4½s 67..	104½	104½	104½
Pub Ser E & G 4s 71....	99	98⅝	99
Readg 4½s 97 A.........	97½	96⅝	97
Rem Rand 5½s 47	88	87½	87½
Richfield Oil 6s 44 ...	26	25	25
Richfld Oil 6s 44 A ct..	24½	24⅝	24⅝
St LSF 4½s 78....	21½	20½	21½
StLSF 4½s 78 ct stp ..	20½	19½	20½
St L S F 4s 50 A	24	23½	24
St P M & M 5s 33	102½	102	102
StPB&M 4s Mont 37..	98	97	98
Sea-A-Fla 6s 35 A ctf..	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝
So Pac SFT 4s 50.......	91½	91½	91½
South Ry ½s 56	88	88½	88½
South Ry gen 6s 56.....	85	84½	85
South Ry con 5s 94	98⅝	98	98
South Ry gen 4s 56.....	66⅝	66	66
Va Ry & Pw 5s 34.......	102	101⅝	102
Wabash 5s 80 D.........	22½	22½	22½
Wabash 4½s 78 C	22⅝	21	22
Warner Bros 6s 39	53⅝	52½	53⅝
West Pac 1st 5s 46	43	42½	42½
West Union 6½s 36 .	102	101	102
West Shore 4s 2361	81	80	80½
Wheel St 4½s 53	82	81	81
Youngst S&T 5s 78......	86½	85½	86
Antioquia 7s 45 B	14½	14	14
Arg 6s 1960 Sept	65	65	65
Arg 6s 1961 Feb	66	64⅝	64⅝
Australia 5s 55	94	93½	94½
Australia 5s 57	94	93½	94
Austria 4½s 56	91⅝	91⅝	91⅝
Austria gtd 7s 43	97⅝	97⅝	97⅝
Belgium 7s 56	104⅝	104⅝	104⅝
Belgium 6s 55	98⅝	98⅝	98⅝
Berlin City 6½s 50	47½	46	47½
Berl City El 6½s 51 ...	60½	60½	60½
Bordeaux 6s 34	158⅝	158½	158⅝
Brazil 8s 41	33	32½	33
Brisbane 6s 50	90½	90	90
British 5½s 37	114⅝	114	114⅝
British 4s 60-90	112½	112½	112½
Canada 4½s 36	101⅝	101½	101½
Canada 4s 60	93⅝	93½	93⅝
Carlsbad 8s 54	79½	79½	79½
Chile Mtg Bk 6s 61	14	13	13½
Chile 6s 63	13⅝	13½	13½
Cuba 5½s 45	37	34⅝	36½
Denmark 6s 42	95	94⅝	95
French 7½s 41..........	185⅝	184	185⅝
French 7s 49	188	188	188
Ger C Agr Bk 7s 50.....	65	65	65
Ger C Ag Bk 6s 38 Apr	60½	60	60½
Ger C Ag Bk 6s 38 Jul	60⅝	60½	60⅝
Ger C Ag Bk 6s 60 Oct .	59	58½	59
Ger C Ag Loan 6½s 58 ..	68⅝	68½	68½
Ger Gov Intl 5½s 65....	61	60½	61
Ger Govt 7s 49	95⅝	95½	95⅝
Ger Gen El 7s 45	63½	63	63
Ger Gen El 6½s 40.......	61½	61½	61½
Ger Gn El 6s 48	61	61	61
Irish Free St 5s 60	111	111	111
Ital Cr Cons 7s 37A	97	97	97
Ital Cr Cons 7s 47 B	96½	96	96½
Italy 7s 1951	101	100⅝	101½
Japan 6½s 54..........	89⅝	89½	89⅝
Japan 5½s 65	74⅝	74½	74½
Marseilles 6s 34	158½	158½	158½
Medellin Mun 6½s 54....	13½	13½	13½
Milan City 6½s 52	91	90½	91
Minas Ger 6½s 58......	22	22	22
N Sou Wales 5s 57......	91	90½	91
N Sou Wales 5s 58	90½	90½	90½
North Ger Ll 6s 47	55	54½	54½
Queensld 7s 41.........	103⅝	103⅝	103⅝
Queensld 6s 47	97½	97½	97½
Rio Gr do Sul 7s 66....	22	22	22
Rio Gr do Sul 6s 68....	23½	23½	23½
Rome 6½s 52	91⅝	90½	91½
Royal Dutch 4s 45	116	115	115
Sao Paulo St 7s 40.....	82½	81½	82
Sax Pub Wk 6½s 51	59½	58⅝	59½

STOCK PRICES ARE HEAVY AT CLOSE

Complete Final Closing Prices—Last Sale Printed on Tape at 12:08 P. M.

NEW YORK CLOSE NET CHANGES

New York, Feb. 10—Temporary sharp dip in the aviation shares and general weakness in the stock market were the Wall St. responses to cancellation of air mail contracts and proposed drastic federal control of the nation's security exchanges. All sections of the list, however, participated in rallying which appeared in the final period of the short pre-holiday session.

Price changes were generally restricted to a point or so.

Substantial declines were witnessed in the other markets with bond prices showing moderate recessions. Wheat slumped a cent a bushel and cotton fell 50 cents a bale, carrying other commodities down.

United Aircraft made its delayed opening in the second hour, 10,500 shares appearing at 25¾, off 3⅝. The yellow was likewise the same which Aircraft sold on the Pacific Coast yesterday after the New York's close. Later the issue broke to close more than 6 points lower.

Closing tone was heavy, with trading continuing on a heavy pace.

Aviation shares broke sharply in the first hour but recovered about half the losses before the end of the period. The remainder of the list was 1 to 2 points lower with equity rallying reducing losses as the session progressed. Aviation Corp. of Delaware opened with a block of 20,000 shares off 2 points, but the loss was reduced to 2 points later.

Loss of over 3 points in Douglas Aircraft was cut to slightly more than a point. North American Aviation dropped more than 2 points then recovered about a point. National Aviation was down over a point.

Air Reduction last 2 points. Issues showing loss of a point or more included U. S. Steel, Western Union, Union Carbide, Westinghouse, American Smelting, Bethlehem Steel, Du Pont, Chrysler, Coty Products, Loew's, Motor Products, and Celanese.

Sales to 11 a. m. approximated 1,180,000 shares.

Security and commodity markets, as well as the banks, will be closed Monday in observance of Lincoln's birthday. The Chicago Board of Trade also will suspend business for the day.

Statistics appearing during the past week indicated a rising boost-ness tendency, according to Moody's index figures for freight car loadings, electric power production, and steel ingot output.

Twenty-eight favorable dividend changes were made in the past week as compared with 23 the week before. There were 12 resumptions, two increases, seven extras and seven initial payments. Unfavorable revisions numbered eight, comprised of six decreases and two omissions.

Approximate Sales Today 2,190,000 shares
Yesterday's sales 3,537,260
Week ago 2,981,170

Year ago 724,541
1934 to date 84,542,838
1933 to date 26,273,419
1932 to date 44,910,150

—A—

1933-34 High	Low	Div. in $		Sales	Open	High	Low	Last	Net Change
97¼	60	7	Abr & Stv pf	30	98	98	98	98	
28¾	5		Adams Exp	3500	7¾	8	7¾	8	+ ⅛
7¾	3		Adams Millis	3200	6	6¼	5¾	6	+ ⅛
12⅜	8½		Advance Brush	600	9¾	9¾	9¾	9¾	
8¾	1⅜		Adv Rumely	100	5½	5½	5½	5½	−1¼
11⅜	5½	.60	Affiliated Prod	700	6¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	+ ¼
112	47¾	2.75A	Air Reduc	900	100¾	103	100¼	103	+ ¾
4	¼		Airway Elec	100	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜	− ⅛
25⅞	7⅝		Alaska Jun	6000	21⅝	22½	21½	22½	
1⅛	⅜		Allegheny Cr	6000	1	1	1	1	
21⅝	1		Allegh Cr pfw	200	11¾	11¾	11¼	11¾	+ ⅝
20	1⅛		Allegh Ludl pf	100	9¼	9¼	9¼	9¼	−1
26	8		Allen-bury St	100	21	21	21	21	
157⅛	70⅜	8	Allied C & D	900	148	150¼	148	150¼	+ 1¾
26⅜	5		Allis-Chal	4800	19¾	19¾	19	19¾	+ ⅛
40	5		Amal L bf	100	28	28	28	28	
10⅜	18½	2	Amerada Cor	500	48	48	48	48	
36	7¼		Am Air Ch	400	30¾	31½	30¾	31	+ ⅛
28⅛	4		Am Bank Note	400	18½	19½	18½	19¾	+ 1¼
16⅜	4		Am Steel Sur	400	15	15	15	15	
42½	9¼	.60	Am B S Fv	100	35	35	34¾	34¾	− ⅛
104½	49¾	4	American Can	13700	100¼	103¾	100¼	103	+1¾
29	2		Am Chain	1800	29	30	28¾	29¾	+ ⅛
59⅜	15		Am C & F pf	800	50	50½	49¾	50½	−1
51¼	34	2.25a	Am Chicle	100	48¾	48¾	48½	48½	− ¼
6⅝	2		Am Colortype	100	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	
69⅜	13		Am Com Alcoh	3100	52½	54¾	52½	53¾	−1¼
11⅜	3⅜		Am F P pf	6500	10¾	11¼	10¾	11	+ ⅛
44¾	6		Am F Pwr	400	28¾	29	28¾	29	+ ⅛
35⅜	6⅝		Am&F P 6 pf	200	21⅜	21½	21⅜	21½	− ⅜
27⅛	4¼		Am F P 2 pf	100	21¾	21¾	21¾	21¾	− ⅜
21⅛	4½		Am Hawaiian	100	x9	x9	20	20	
11⅜	1		Am H & L	100	9¼	9¼	9¼	9¼	
57⅞	42½	2.40	Am H Prod	200	22	22	22	22	− ⅛
42½	44¾		Am Ice	1400	6¼	6¾	6¼	6¾	+ ⅛
15⅞	4½		Am Internat	100	6¼	6¼	6¼	6¼	
12	1¼		Am La Fr pf	30	5½	5½	5½	5½	
39⅛	9¾		Am Locom	600	34½	34½	34¼	34¾	− ⅝
70	17¾		Am Loco pf	100	67	67			
24¾	7¾	.80	Am M Fdv	200	16½	17	16½	17	− ½
25	8		Am M & M	100	8	8	8	8	
24½	3¼		Am Metals	2200	22½	23¼	22¼	23	− ¾
43¾	10⅞	1	Am M L	17600	9¾	10⅜	9¾	10¼	− ⅛
35	9	1.25	A P&L 5pf	300	25	25½	25	25½	+ ⅜
41½	9½	1.50	A P&L 6pf	300	25	25½	24¾	25½	+ ⅜
43⅛	10⅞	1	A R & S	1400	21	22¾	21	22¾	+ ⅜
53⅜	14¾		Am Rolling M	18800	23¾	24¾	23¾	24¾	+ ⅝
7⅜	¾		Am Seating	300	5¼	5¼	5¼	5¼	−1
86⅜	11½	2	Am Shipbldg	100	35	35	35	35	
53⅜	10¾		Am S & R	39400	45½	47¾	45¼	47¾	+ ⅝
53⅜	4¾		Am Sil Fdv	6300	23¾	24¼	23¾	24¼	+ ⅛
47⅜	30	2.50A	Am Stores	100	41	41	41	41	− ⅛
74	21½	2	Am Sug Ref	100	58¼	58½	55½	55½	−1
134⅜	86½	9	Am T & T	1900	135¾	136¾	135¼	136¼	− ¼
90½	49	5	Am Tob	100	75½	77	75½	77	+1
144¾	50¾	5	Am Tob B	2700	77½	78¾	77	78¾	+ ⅛
25	5		Am Type Fv	100	7	7	7	7	− ⅛
37⅞	7		Am T P pf	10	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	−1¼
43½	10¾	1	Am W W	20700	21¾	23¾	21¾	23¾	+ 1½
17⅛	3⅜		Am Woolen	4700	14¾	15¼	14¾	15	− ⅛
83⅜	22⅜		Am Wool pf	500	73½	75	73½	75	−2
14⅜	4		A W P Sec pf	100	12	12	12	12	+ ⅛
7¾	1¼		Am Z & L	100	7	7	7	7	
22⅜	2		Ana Copper	8100	15½	15½	15	15¾	+ ⅛
15⅜	4½		Ana W & C	100	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	−1¼
39⅛	8⅜	60	Anchor C C	200	19¾	20¼	19¾	20¼	−1
31⅞	9⅜	1	Archer D M	200	28	29	28	29	
90	47	7	Armour D pf	100	84½	4½	14½	14½	−1½
7⅜	1⅜		Armr of I A	4600	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝	− ⅛
9	3		Armr of I Sh	400	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝	− ⅛
93	7		Armr of I pf	300	57¾	57½	57	57½	− ⅛
7¾	1½		Arnold Cons	400	7	7¼	6¾	6¾	−1¼
23⅛	2		Art Leon Gr	600	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾	
20	3½		Asso Dry Gds	1000	16¾	17	16½	16¾	− ⅜
20½	18		Asso D G 1st	100	19	19	19	19	
60½	34¾		Atch T&S F	4400	56½	58¾	56½	58¾	+ 1¾
81½	50	4.00	Atch T&S F pf	100	81	81	71	81	+ ½
19	16½		Atl Coast Ln	200	18	18	18	18	− ⅛
35⅛	12⅜		Atl Ref	4800	31½	32⅝	31½	32⅝	+ ⅛
45½	9		Atlas Pow	200	40¾	41	40¾	41	
91	6		Atlas Pw pf	100	85	85	85	85	
14⅜	2		Auburn Auto	7600	50	52¾	49¾	52¾	+ ¾
8⅞	⅞		Austin Nich	400	8¾	10⅜	8¾	10⅜	+ ⅞
50	13		Austin Nich pf	10	46	46	46	46	
16⅝	8⅛	4	Aviation Del	61700	6⅝	6⅝	5⅝	6½	−2

—B—

17⅜	8½		Baldwin Loco	8500	12¾	13¼	12¾	13½	− ⅜
39⅛	6		Balt & Ohio	6000	33¾	34⅝	30	31⅜	−3
39⅛	6		Balt & Ohio pf	100	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾	
99⅝	68½	6.50	Bamberg C pf	160	92	92			
46¼	20	2.50	Bangor & Ar	100	43½	43½	43½	43½	+ ½
7¾	¾		Barker Bros	300	4	4	4	4	
5¼	1		Barker Br pf	30	27	27	27	27	
11	3		Barnsdall Co	6100	8¾	9	8¾	9	+ ⅛
52⅜	4		Barvd Brot	100	25¼	25¾	25¼	25¾	−1¼
27	7		Beatrice Cr	800	15¼	15¼	14½	14½	−1¾
27	7		Beld Hem	2400	15¼	15¼	14½	14½	−1¾
105¾	62½	6.86	Bell Tel Pa	100	105¾	105¾	105¾	105¾	
15⅜	6		Bendix Avia	18000	19½	19½	19	19¼	− ⅛
15	6½	1.50	Benefical Ln	100	13½	13½	13½	13½	− ½
33⅛	9		Best & Co	200	29	29	29	29	−1
49¾	10½		Beth Steel	15300	42¾	43¾	42¾	44½	−1¼
82	10¼		Bigelow San	100	37	37½	37	37½	+ ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Bigelow San	100	37	37½	37	37½	+ ⅛
49¾	10½		Blk Bd Tool	700	75¾	76	73	74	−1¾
39⅛	6⅛		Blue Ribbon	3600	60¾	62	59	61	− ¾
39⅛	6⅛	1.60	Borden Co	6000	24¼	24¾	24¼	24¾	+ ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Boss Manufg	1200	25	25	24¾	25	
39⅛	6⅛		Briggs Mfg	4000	15	16	14¾	16	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Briggs & Str	1000	18¾	18¾	18¾	18¾	
39⅛	6⅛		Brooklyn Man	2400	32¾	34	32¾	33¾	+ ⅝
39⅛	6⅛		Brooklyn M pf	100	63	63	63	63	
39⅛	6⅛		Brln G pf	40	46	46	46	46	
39⅛	6⅛		Bkln Un Gas	100	79	79	79	79	
39⅛	6⅛		Bucyrus E Co	200	8½	8½	8	8	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Budd Wh Co	1000	10¼	10¼	10¼	10¼	−2¼
39⅛	6⅛		Budd Mfg	800	6	6¼	6	6¼	+ ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Budd Wheel	1000	4¼	4¼	4¼	4¼	+ ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Bullard Co	1000	15¾	16	15¾	16	+ ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Burrs A Mach	2500	17¼	17½	17	17½	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Bush Term	100	3½	3½	3½	3½	
39⅛	6⅛		Butte C & Z	100	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Butte & Sup	100	7¾	7¾	7¾	7¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Butterick	100	3¾	3¾	3¾	3¾	
39⅛	6⅛		Byers AM Co	400	29¾	29¾	29¼	29¾	

—C—

39⅛	6⅛		Calif Packing	100	23¾	23½	23¾	23⅜	− ⅜
39⅛	6⅛		Cal & Hecla	1500	5¼	5¼	5¼	5¼	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		C W&C Fd	2100	12¾	13	12¾	13	+ ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Can Dr G A	1100	26	26	25½	24¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Can Pacific	1500	16¾	16¾	16¾	16¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Cannon M Co	200	10¾	11	10	31	
39⅛	6⅛		Cap Admin	100	8¼	8¼	8¼	8¼	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Cap Admin pf	100	8¼	59¼	59¼	59¼	
39⅛	6⅛		Case Th Ma	10700	76¾	76¾	76¼	78¼	− ⅜
39⅛	6⅛	.12	Caterpillar T	3500	27¾	28¼	27¾	28¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Celanese	18700	37¾	39¾	37¾	39¾	+ 1½
39⅛	6⅛		Celotex	100	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛	
39⅛	6⅛		Celotex pf	100	11	11	10¾	10¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Celotex pf	100	8	8	7¾	7¾	−1¼
39⅛	6⅛	1.50d	Cent Aguir A	100	31	31	31	31	−1
39⅛	6⅛		Cent Hud Gas	100	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Cerro De Pa	11300	24¾	25¼	24¼	25¼	+1¼
39⅛	6⅛		Cert-Td Prod	400	5	5¼	5	5¼	
39⅛	6⅛		Chain Belt	100	42	42	41	41	−1
39⅛	6⅛		Ches & O	4300	43¼	43¾	43¼	43¾	+ ¾
39⅛	6⅛		Chi & E Ill	100	4¼	4¼	4¼	4¼	
39⅛	6⅛		Chi & E Ill pf	1100	4¼	4¼	4¼	4¼	
39⅛	6⅛		Chicago Gt W	100	4¼	4¼	4¼	4¼	
39⅛	6⅛		Chi Gt W pf	100	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾	
39⅛	6⅛		C M & St P	3700	6¾	7	6¾	6¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		C M & St P pf	12600	10¾	11¼	10¾	11	+ ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Chi & Northw	24300	10¾	11¼	10¾	11	+ ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Chi & Nor pf	100	21	22¾	21	22½	+ ¾
39⅛	6⅛		Chi Pneumat	800	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	−1
39⅛	6⅛		Chi Pneu pf	100	50¾	50¾	50¾	50¾	
39⅛	6⅛		Chi R I & Pac	1700	5	5	5	5	
39⅛	6⅛		CRI & P 6pc pf	600	6¾	7	6¾	6¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Chic Rt Utl	1900	26½	27¼	26½	27¼	+ ⅝
39⅛	6⅛		Childs Co	1900	4¾	4¾	4¾	4¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Chrysler Mot	35400	54¾	55¾	53	55¼	+ ¾
39⅛	6⅛		Cities Svc	500	20¼	21	20¼	21	+ ⅝
39⅛	6⅛		Cities Svc pf	1500	16¾	16¾	16¾	16¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Cities Svc Fuel	500	20¼	21	20¼	21	+ ⅝
39⅛	6⅛		Cities Svc F pf	100	2¾	2¾	2¾	2¾	
39⅛	6⅛		Clev Elec Ill	100	25¾	25¾	25¾	25¾	
39⅛	6⅛		Clev Graph B	100	15¾	15¾	15¾	15¾	
39⅛	6⅛		Clev Tractor	1100	12¾	13¼	12¾	13¼	+ ⅜
39⅛	6⅛		Coca-Cola	100	104¾	104¾	104¾	104¾	
39⅛	6⅛		Coca Cola A	100	104¾	104¾	104¾	104¾	
39⅛	6⅛		Colgate Palm	2800	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾	−1¼
39⅛	6⅛		Colhns & Ald	2500	6¾	6¾	6¾	6¾	− ⅛
39⅛	6⅛		Colo Fuel & I	1500	7¾	7¾	7¾	7¾	−1
39⅛	6⅛		Colo & Southn	10	34	34	34	34	
39⅛	6⅛		Colo & So 1 pf	100	33	33	32	32	−1¼
39⅛	6⅛		Columb Carb	2800	65¾	67¾	65¾	66½	− ¼
39⅛	6⅛	6.00	Col Gas & El	18900	15¾	15¾	15¾	16⅜	+ ⅜
39⅛	6⅛		Col Gs & Elec pf	20	64	64	64	64	−1
39⅛	6⅛		Columbia Pict	100	24¾	24¾	24¾	24¾	− ⅜
39⅛	6⅛		Comm Credit	100	25¾	25¾	24¾	24¾	− ⅝
39⅛	6⅛		Comm Cred A	100	41¼	41¼	41¼	41¼	

—C—

51½	18		Com'l Inv Tr	1900	48	49½	48	49¾	− ⅜
51¼	18	.60	Com Solvents	25100	20¾	20¾	19¾	20¾	+ ⅛
6⅝	2		Com & Sou	4800	3	3⅛	3	3⅛	
60½	17⅜	6	Comm & So pf	1500	40	40	39¼	39½	− ¾
97⅛	57	1.50c	Consolgenm	2200	27¾	28¾	27¾	28¾	+ ⅛
19⅜	5⅜		Consol Cigar	500	9⅝	10	9⅝	10	− ⅛
19⅜	5⅜		Consol Film	1200	4½	4½	4½	4½	
19⅜	5⅜		Consol Fin pf	2800	14½	16	14½	16	+ 1½
64⅜	34	4	Consol Gas	3400	42¾	44¾	42¾	44¼	+ 1½
2⅜	⅞		Consol Gas pf	100	87	91	91	91	
3⅜	1⅛		Consol Laund	300	3⅛	3¼	3⅛	3⅛	− ⅛
19⅜	5⅜		Consol Oil	17200	12¾	13¾	12	13¼	+ ⅜
108	95½	8	Consol Ret	300	102	102	100	100	−2
8½	1⅞		Consol Tex	8500	1⅞	1¾	1⅞	1⅞	− ⅛
3⅜	1		Container B	200	3	3¼	3	3¼	
18⅛	2		Cont Bak A	100	11¾	12¼	11¾	12¼	− ⅛
1⅜	⅜		Cont Bak B	1900	⅝	⅝	⅝	⅝	+ ⅛
64	36		Cont Can Inc	2100	60	62	60	62	+ ½
80¾	35¾	2.50	Cont'l Can	2500	77¾	78¾	77½	78½	− ⅛
13⅜	3¾		Cont Dia Fibre	100	10	10	10	10	
13⅜	3¾		Cont'l Insur	1600	29¾	30	29¾	30	−1
28	7⅞		Cont'l Motors	700	7¾	8	7¾	8	
28⅜	3	.50	Continental O	3000	18¾	19¾	18¾	19¾	+ ⅝
27⅜	8½		Corn Products	2800	76	76	75¼	75¼	−1½
90	45¾	3¾	Corn Prod pf	100	137¾	137¾	137¾	137¾	− ⅜
79⅜	37¼	3.40	Cream of Wheat	1600	32¾	32¾	32	32	−1
4⅜	1⅜	2.25	Crm City Prod	1600	32¾	32¾	32	32	
9¾	2¾		Cotv Inc	1800	7	7¾	7	7¾	
13⅝	6¾		Crown Ch & Si	1200	51¼	51¾	51¼	51¾	+ ⅛
39⅜	24½	2.70	Crown C & Si pf	300	81½	81½	81½	81½	− ⅜
8½	3		Crown Zeller	500	8¼	8½	8	8	− ⅛
37⅞	9		Crucible Steel	800	28¾	29¾	28¾	29¾	+ ⅝
4⅜	1		Cuba Co	600	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	+ ⅛
11⅜	⅜		Cub Am Sugar	800	8½	8½	8½	8½	− ⅛
30⅜	20⅛	2.50	Cudahy Pack	200	47¾	47¾	47¾	47¾	
22⅜	6⅞		Curtis Publish	900	19¾	19¾	18½	19	−1
15⅜	4		Curtiss Wright	19600	4	4¼	3⅞	3⅞	− ⅛
8⅝	1⅜		Curtiss Wr A	2400	8¼	9⅛	8¼	8¾	

—D—

49	5¾		Deere & Co	3800	29¾	30¾	29¼	30	−1⅜
18⅜	6⅛	.20	Deere & Co pf	600	14	14	14	14	− ⅛
93⅜	37⅜		Del & Hud	1800	66	67	66	66½	−1½
46	7		Del Lack & W	1100	28	28	28	28¾	− ⅛
19¾	7		Den Rio Gr pf	1200	8⅞	9	8⅞	8⅞	− ⅛
49½	10	1.20d	Devoe & R A	700	45	45	45	45	+ ½
23¾	4¼	2.70	Diamond Match	2500	25¾	25¾	25¾	25¾	+ ⅛
39⅜	12	1.25b	Dome Mines	2100	34½	34½	34½	34½	− ⅜
26⅜	10¼	1.20	Dominion Stre	600	14	14	14	14	− ⅛
26⅜	10¼	1.20	Dominion Stre	2300	23¾	24	23¾	24	+ ⅛
103⅜	32½	2.75b	Dunont DeN	8100	97½	99¾	97	99½	+ ⅜
102½	85	5	Ducues L 1 nf	20	97	97	97	97	+1

—E—

10	1¼		Eastern R M	400	7	7	7	7	−1⅛
91	46	3	Eastman Kod	1200	86¾	88¾	86¼	88¾	+1¼
39⅛	14	.20	Eaton Mfg C	2600	19¾	17¾	16¼	17¼	− ⅝
31⅜	13		Elitzmon Sch	1100	13	13	13	13	− ⅛
10	2		Elec Auto L	5700	24¼	25¾	24¼	25	−1
95	78¼	7	Elec Aut L pf	50	94½	94½	53½	93½	−1½
8¼	1		Electric Boat	3600	5¾	6	5¾	6	+ ⅛
6⅜	2		Elec & Mus	1200	5½	5½	5½	5½	− ⅛
15⅜	3½		Elec Pw & Lt	5600	7¾	8¼	7¾	8	− ⅜
32⅜	6½		El Pw & Lt pf	800	15½	16	15½	16	
36½	7¾		El P&L 2 pf	2800	15½	16¼	15¼	16¼	− ⅜
54	12	2	Elec Stor Bat	100	48	48	48	48	
14¾	3¾		Enc Fuh Ser	600	7¼	7¼	7¼	7¼	
46½	11		Enr Ex pf ww	100	20¾	20¾	20¼	20¼	− ⅛
13⅜	6½	1	Equit Office	600	9¼	9¼	9¼	9¼	− ⅛
28⅜	3¾		Erie R R	2700	21½	22¼	21½	22¼	+ ⅜
29½	4¾		Erie R R pf	1500	23¾	23¾	23¾	23½	−1
18¼	3		Eureka Vac	800	10½	10½	10¼	10¾	− ⅛
3⅜			Evans Prod C	2800	18	15	15	15⅞	− ⅛

—F—

14⅜	3¾		Fairbanks Mor	300	11¾	11¾	11¾	11¾	− ⅜
53	10		Fair Morse pf	10	46	46	46	46	
30	7½		Fed Dept Stre	200	29¾	29½	29	29¾	+ ⅛
4¾	1		Fed Lt & Tr	2700	2¾	3⅛	2¾	3	+ ⅛
77	18		Fed Min pf	400	82	82	79	79	
1			Fed Motor	100	3¾	6¼	6¾	6¾	− ⅜
3¾	1⅛		Fed Pw pf A	600	3¾	3¾	3¾	3¾	
36	10¾	1.20	Fid Ph F	900	30	30½	29¾	30¼	− ⅜
31½	9¾	.50	Fire T & R	1600	21¾	22¾	21¾	22¾	+ ⅛
70¾	23¾	2.50	First Nat Bos	100	39¾	39¾	39¾	39¾	
16½	6½		Food Mach C	100	15	15	15	15	
6⅜	2		Foster Wheel	1900	18¼	18¼	18¼	18¼	− ⅛
23¾	2		Foundation	100	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	− ⅛
27⅝	13⅜	.90	Fourth N In	2400	24¾	25	24¾	25	
49¾	18½	2	Fox Film A	6600	15¾	15¾	15¾	16½	+ ⅜
63	12		Fr Simon pf	10	60	60	60	60	−1
2¾	1		Freeport Tex	2700	45¾	46¼	45¾	46¼	+ ⅜
31	9		Fuller C	100	26¾	26¾	26¾	26¾	− ⅜

—G—

5¼	1		Gabriel Sn A	800	3	3	3	3	+ ⅛
20⅜	6⅛		Gamewell Co	20	16	16	16	16	−1

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE

YOU'RE WELCOME TO LIVE WITH ME AT BROWNSTONE MANOR. I REALLY WANNT YOU TO
DON'T WORRY ABOUT US- MAW AND ME LIKE THE OLD HOME AND A SIMPLE LIFE
I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO ACT WITH A LOT OF SERVANTS AROUND
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NOW THAT I'M A LADY OF WEALTH I MUST KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT MY ANCESTORS- I HOPE WE HAVE A GOOD FAMILY TREE- WHAT WAS YOUR FATHER?
HE WAS A CLAM-DIGGER WHAT WAS HIS FATHER?
WHY, MY FATHER'S FATHER WAS A CLAM DIGGER AND YOUR FATHER'S FATHER'S FATHER?
HE WAS A CLAM-DIGGER GOOD HEAVENS! WE L- THEY ALL CLAM-DIGGERS? HOW ABOUT YOUR FATHER'S FATHER'S FATHER'S FATHER?
AH, THERE WAS A MAN! A CHAMPION— AYE— A WORLD'S CHAMPION!
A CHAMPION! OH, FINE! FINE! CHAMPION AT WHAT?
DIGGING CLAMS
2-10

BRINGING UP FATHER (FOLLOW JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Jiggs Goes on the Air

THE PROPER DIET FOR A REDUCING IS AS FOLLOWS: DRY TOAST ONLY AT TOWN CRIER NOW
SO THAT'S THE GUY THAT'S GOT MAGGIE STARVIN' TO DEATH.
MUM HE SAYS HE WILL BE ON THE AIR FER A HALF AN HOUR.
NOT IF I KIN HELP IT-
RADIO STUDIO
2-10

SKIPPY

Looking to the Future

I SAW YA DOWN AT THE DRUG STORE TODAY WITH THE BARBER'S LITTLE BOY.
YEAH. I TREATED HIM TO A SODA. AN' YOU OUGHT TO DO THE SAME.
WHY?
HE'LL BE SHAVIN' US SOMEDAY.
2-10
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WAY OUT WEST (KEEP UP WITH THE STORY IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

One Modest Young Fellow

2-10
IT WAS JUST ANOTHER FIGHT TO THE TIGER. — THE CAMP BULLY PULLED HIS FREIGHT TAKING A FEW RAZZBERRIES FROM THE MINERS HE HAD RIDDEN/ PEACE IS AGAIN ESTABLISHED —
BOY—YOU CERTAINLY CAN FIGHT! YOU HANDLED THAT BIG BIRD LIKE DEMPSEY DID WILLARD/ I NEVER SAW A SWEETER KNOCKOUT!
I HATED TO DO IT BUT HE HAD TO HAVE HIS FIGHT!
ALL T'GETHER, NOW FELLERS! JUS' LIKE A LOT O' COLLEGE BOYS! ONE—TWO—THREE———
WHA'S TH' MATTER WITH TIG-ER? HE'S—!AW—RIGHT!' WHO'S—AW—RIGHT—? TI-GER!!!
THANKS BOYS—BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A HERO— I'M JUST AN ORDINARY COWPUNCHER. THAT'S ALWAYS GETTIN' INTO SCRAPS— WITHOUT EVER STARTING ONE— BUT THANKS JUST THE SAME!
WHOO—PEE!!

Get Your X-9 Badge Now!

Boys and girls, join the Secret Agent X-9 Club before the membership books are closed. The fun is just starting and you should get in with the crowd.

To become a member, write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card.

Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON AMERICAN, Post Office Box 2094.

By return mail you will receive card and a fine shiny badge.

SECRET AGENT X-9 BOSTON AMERICAN

Join The Secret Agent Club X-9

SECRET AGENT X9

A Faithful Servant

I'VE FIXED ONE OF THE GUEST ROOMS FOR YOU, MR. DEXTER, IF YOU'RE STAYING.
THANKS—I'M STAYING TILL MR. POWERS RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS. AT LEAST, I'LL PHONE CIPRIANI, MY VALET, TO BRING ME A CHANGE OF CLOTHES!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY ASKING THAT HORRIBLE MAN TO STAY?
I'M SORRY, MRS. POWERS— I THOUGHT HE WAS A KIND OF PLEASANT YOUNG GENTLEMAN— AND HE MUST BE TIRED AFTER LAST NIGHT!
IT'S FUNNY, CIPRIANI DOESN'T ANSWER ... I WONDER ...

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Horse of Another Color

I GUESS YOU'RE KINDA TIRED, HARRY— YOU WORKED AWFUL HARD—BUT THIS IS THE LAST LOAD
GOLLY, ANNIE— I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE SO MANY NAPKINS IN THE WHOLE WORLD
THERE MUST BE OVER A MILLION OF 'EM—IT LOOKS LIKE A MOUNTAIN
WELL, THEY WON'T LOOK SO BIG WHEN THEY'RE ALL WASHED UP AND FOLDED—I BETCHA WE KIN BRING THEM BACK IN THREE OR FOUR TRIPS
THIS IS MRS. McMANN, ANNIE— SHE IS GOING TO HELP US WITH THE WORK
"WORK"! IS IT? SURE, ALL I DO IS PICK UP THE CLOTHES— AND THE MACHINE DOES ALL THE WORK—
ARE YE AFTER TELLIN' ME THAT A BABY LIKE YOU HAULED ALL THEM CLOTHES FROM THE RESTAURANT?? —IT'S A FINE, STRONG CREATURE YOU ARE, — BUT AFTER THIS, I'S MESELF THAT WILL COME AND GO WITH THE WASH— IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO TO EARN THE GOOD MONEY I GET FOR STANDIN' IDLE WHILE IM WORKIN'!
DARRELL McCLURE 2-10

COOK-COOS

By TED COOK

Prof. Irving Fisher has compiled a list of nineteen men who "understand the real meaning of money."

It would have been even harder to find nineteen who don't understand—and admit it.

Maybe the Prof. just means there are nineteen kinds of money.

* * *

Another gal who makes me jitter
Greets all statements with a titter.

SO THE PROOFREADER LET IT GO AT THAT

(News Item.)

"In Rome alone, 700 sappy couples were joined in matrimony and made of the occasion a gallon holiday."

* * *

FAMOUS LAST WORDS. That's all right, ducky, I haven't been no angel myself.

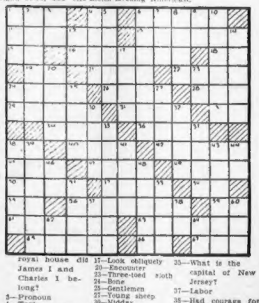
* * *

And a democracy is a country where the majority is allowed to decide what should be done—four years after something else has.

Daily Crossword Puzzle

By EUGENE SHEFFER

Copyright, 1934, for the Boston Evening American.



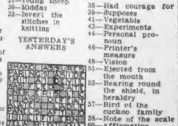
HORIZONTAL

1—Greek letter
4—By
8—Gaiety
12—What ancient division and state of Greece included Athens?
13—What borough in England is famed for its boat races: —— on Thames?
15—Greek letter
16—Of what republic is Helsingfors the capital?
17—Towards
18—Part of "to be"
21—Horned animal
22—Embark
24—Native metals
25—Loud outcry
26—Writing fluid
28—Who wrote the recent "Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas"? Gertrude ——?
31—Gather Crops
32—Like
34—Jog
35—Dirt
36—Accomplish
40—One of a Slavic people
42—Thin soup
45—Imitate
47—Require
48—Italian coins
50—Lake
52—Roman emperor
54—Chinese measure
56—Half an em
58—Abbrev.
59—Exclamation
61—What is the middle name of the American statesman who succeeded Alfred Smith as governor of New York? ——
62—Nourishing
63—Kind of cloth
66—Myself
67—Worm

VERTICAL

1—Cooking implement
2—Do what Regina royal house did James I and Charles I belong?
3—Pronoun
4—Tart
5—Who succeeded John Marshall as chief justice of the U. S. supreme Court?
6—Who was king of England at the time the Commonwealth was declared in 1649
7—Female of the domestic fowl
8—Concludes
9—Hebrew name for God
10—Part of the eye
12—Provided that
14—Yellow part of an egg (pl.)
17—Look obliquely
20—Encounter
22—Three-toed sloth
24—Boat
25—Gentlemen
27—Young sheep
30—Middle
32—Invert the stitches in knitting
33—
35—What is the capital of New Jersey?
37—Labor
38—Had courage for
39—Supposes
41—Vegetable
43—Experiments
44—Personal pronoun
46—Printer's measure
48—Vision
51—Elected from the mouth
52—Rearing round the shield, in heraldry
57—Bird of the cuckoo family
58—Note of the scale
60—Affirmative
62—Note of the scale
64—Yeas existence

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK (FOLLOW TIM TYLER IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Weaving Her Web

A SPIDER! A POISONOUS SPIDER! LET'S KILL HIM, SPUD!
G-GOSH, TIM, I'M TOO SCARED TO MOVE. THERE HE GOES— HE'S RUNNING AWAY!
AREEDA / UNGALA / COME— HE IS HERE!
LATER
PUT HIM IN HIS BOX / BE CAREFUL— HIS BITE IS FATAL.
HE SHALL NOT ESCAPE AGAIN, HIGHNESS!
THEY MUST BE PARTED— FOREVER!

POLLY AND HER PALS (FOLLOW POLLY AND HER PALS IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Dinner at Eight

I WISH I KNEW WHERE POLLY'S WHITE MICE WAS, SO'S I COULD READ WITH MY FEET ON THE FLOOR.
UP ATTIC, SIR.
UP ATTIC? Y'SHOULDN'T HAVE LET 'EM UP THERE! THAT'S WHERE WE GOT KITTY COOPED!
THEY DIDN'T ASK MY PERMISSION, HON. PA.
I MERELY NOTED WHERE THEY HAD GNAWED THEIR WAY IN!
2-10

BLONDE GODDESS

By Herbert Jensen

Continued from Yesterday

A few minutes later Grahame had his first sight of Janice since the fight of the previous day. The corridor was packed with guards, and her white helmet showed above the heads of the natives.

"They left me my compact," she said, smiling.

Grahame chuckled, then abruptly his expression sobered.

A cloud of incense wreathed about their heads as they were taken around the temple-house to the altar slab. It made Janet cough.

Facing them, held by two armed natives, was Juan.

"Buenos dias, Senor," he greeted. His lips ached.

From the entrance of the temple-house, Ortega came. His hands were bound, and two guards held him.

A drum began a fast, sullen thumping from within the temple.

The ankin left the sacrificial stone, and approached Ortega. He held his hands above the Mexican's head, and released a small shower of feathers upon him.

The priest drew his knife and held it over the stone.

It happened suddenly. There were no preliminaries. Fresh smoke billowed from the temple door. Grahame heard a scuffling, and an agonized cry that broke in a squeal.

He saw the bulk of Ortega stretched across the altar stone.

Then Greene did an incredible thing. He shook off his guards and stood away from them a pace. His voice rose in a shrill yell that focused the glance of every person on that platform of death upon him.

He spun about, and drove his fist into the priest's throat. Before he struck but this time he fell forward against the other. He dragged him around the altar.

They stood there locked against each other, swaying against the brassy sky. The guards seemed paralyzed.

Whereupon a figure broke from among them. Grahame groaned.

He saw the slight form of the boy throw itself against the two. Like a shutter snapped in a camera he saw the image of Greene and the priest flash over, and beyond, the brink.

Juan spun on the edge. Slowly, almost as if he were fading backward, he saw the lad topple outward. His teeth flashed in a last smile; then he was gone!

A roar surged deafeningly about the pyramid. He pushed his own guards backward and strode over to Janice. One of the men clutched at his wounded arm. He ripped his gun from the bandage and shot him through the body.

He clubbed his gun against the head of one of the girl's guards, and shot the other as he leaped. He lift his gun. The man's rifle fell toward him, and he caught it between his elbow and side.

"Take it!" he shouted to Janice. She took the gun and pushed behind him. She went forward, firing at face and heads with the heavy barrel of his automatic. Suddenly they were out of the crowd and leaping down the eastern steps of the pyramid.

Frank gained advice as they half-jumped, half-fell down the steep descent.

"Run straight ahead. There's an airplane at the end of this straightaway. Can you shoot?"

The girl compressed her lips and nodded.

Grahame stumbled to the starting crank and wound the starter. The motor erupted into a booming roar! Frantically Grahame jazzed the throttle. It was now or never.

Ragged holes appeared in the wings. The great pyramid loomed ahead of him. The tail skid was off the ground. He pulled the stick toward him. She responded, and took the air just as a crash against the pyramid seemed inevitable.

Then ahead of him, abruptly, he saw tree tops; he felt the upper branches slap against his landing gear. He was conscious of a great crashing noise.

Some later, it seemed, he dreamed that he was struggling through incalculable jungles. His body felt as though it were encased within hot metal. When finally he awakened, it seemed that he had been sleeping forever.

He was lying in a palm clump. He struggled to a sitting position. A small fire burned nearby.

"Janice!" he cried. "Janice!"

She looked at him with an expression of puzzlement.

"Of course," she answered. "This morning." Her face lighted with dawning understanding. "You were delirious. The ship went down on its nose, and started to burn.

"You sat there holding to the control as if you were made of wood. Your eyes were wide open.

"There was one of those big knives the natives use strapped inside the fire extinguisher. I cut the belt that strapped you in. The buckle was twisted and I couldn't loosen it. The flames reached you. You began to move then, I tell you." She smiled weakly.

She shuddered a little. Her eyes filled with tears, and she dropped to her knees beside him.

How far they were from the coast he had no idea whatsoever. They had no food—no means to provide it whatsoever with food.

As he watched the fire dwindled. Mosquitoes sang closer. A slight breeze from the hills made the jungle trees and vines ferocious rats and might be lurking about.

Unperturbed he smiled grimly. He arose and began to walk about the fire. But his limbs were leaden. Weariness forced him to lie upon the ground. His head sank lower. Sleep fell upon him with the speed of a dropping hawk.

A thudding upon the ground woke him. He lay a moment adjusting his mind to his surroundings.

Swiftly he arose to his feet, and glanced about him. The fire was still embers in which the ashes of Janice was not in sight. He parted his lips to call when he caught sight of her lying within palm paling of a machete she was pounding at an object upon a rock.

As he approached she looked up with a smile.

"Breakfast, maybe," she told him. "The coconuts are like leather and not as all like the kind we have at home."

He recovered his coat from the side of the fire and they began to work their way toward the spot where another cliff, similar to the one they had fallen over, faced them.

They picked their way southward. Finally they reached the lower end of the stream. As it had at the other end of the little valley here again the current swirled into the maw of cavern under the face of that queerly concave cliff.

The current swirled around a small promontory. The trunk of a palm lay across the stream at that point.

Janice pointed to it. "Let's cross at that fallen palm and take a look."

They made their way to the palm log. Frank straddled the natural bridge and hitched himself across.

"You might have slipped," remonstrated Frank as she stood beside him. Her glance met his. "What is it?" he asked, with quick concern. Her face held a curious expression.

"That stump, Frank. That tree was chopped down, or gnawed."

"Are you sure?"

(Copyright, 1934, by Herbert Jensen)

To Be Continued Monday

ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHURCH NOTICES

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST

(The Mother Church)

Falmouth, Norway and St. Paul Sts., Boston. Sunday services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 10:45 A. M. Subject of Lesson-Sermon: "Spirit"

Testimonial meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30

BAPTIST

DUDLEY ST. BAPTIST

(Near Dudley Station)

HEAR PASTOR BROOKS, 10:30 A. M. "FAITH IN GOD." Church of Peoples' Choir (100); Jr. Choir (75); 12 Noon, Everybody Sunday School; 7:15 P. M., "THE LIVING BIBLE" No. 2; 7 Episodes in Life of Christ. Cast of 125 in costume; Musical interpretations; Scenes enacted within and adult choir; Sermon: "JESUS, THEN AND NOW." Come early for a seat.

PEOPLES BAPTIST CHURCH

Tremont and Camden Sts., Boston PASTOR: REV. ALVAH H. SIMPSON, D.D. 10:30 A. M. "AND HE LOST HIS MAN"

M. S. A. P. BAPTIST CHURCH Hampshire and Norfolk Sts., Cambridge PASTOR: REV. E. E. THOMPSON 12:45 A. M. "Jesus the Great" Special Music

METHODIST

ST. MARK'S CHURCH

Cor. Park and Vernon Sts., Brookline Dr. William B. Stahl, Pastor; Miss Dorothy L. Lovell, Director of Religious Education

11:00 A. M. Morning Worship: T. P. M., Junior Church. 6:30 P. M. Epworth League. Monday 8:00 P. M., "THE LIVING BIBLE" No. 2." Episodes in Life of Christ." Cast of 125 in costume; Musical interpretations; Scenes enacted within and adult choir; Sermon: "JESUS, THEN AND NOW." Come early for a seat.

All Welcome

Church of the Disciples, 33 Marlboro St., Boston. 10:45 A. M.—Guest Speaker—Butler R. Wilson. Local preacher and Field Asst. for the advancement of colored people.

SOCIAL ORGANIZATION

Morgan Memorial Church

(Of ALL NATIONS)

89 Shawmut Ave., Boston

10:45 A. M. Service

REV. S. L. LAVISCOUNT

6 P. M. Vesper Service

RABBI HARRY LEVI

7:30 P. M.—Rev. J. O. Williams—Illustrated lecture on the History of Negro Spirituals.

BOSTON GOSPEL TABERNACLE

C. C. & A. Inc.

10 Kenilworth St., Roxbury. Robert D. Kinsman, Pastor. Lucy Berry, 2 P. M. A New Kind of Loving; 7:15 P. M., Seven Essential Characteristics of a Christian.

Angell Animal Hospital

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

LEGAL

NOTICE—United States of America.—District of Massachusetts.—Boston, Jan. 18th.—Pursuant to the Rules of the District Court of the United States, for the District of Massachusetts, notice is hereby given that LAZARUS HAROLD GOLDBERG, of Boston, in said district, has applied for admission as an Attorney and Counselor of such District Court.

JAMES P. ALLEN, Clerk.
By EDITH G. BOLINE, Deputy Clerk.

NOTICES

IN BOARD OF STREET COMMISSIONERS of the City of Boston, February 7, 1934. Ordered:—That due notice as given, that the Board is of the opinion that, in said city, a public improvement will be made, consisting of the laying out and construction of Payson Avenue, Dorchester district, from Gallivan Boulevard to Hancock street to Glendale street; published in the Boston Daily Globe and in the office of this Board, that it intends to pass an order for making said improvement, and that it appoints 11 o'clock A. M. of Friday, March 2, 1934, and the office of this Board as the time and place for a public hearing on the matter, at which all persons interested in the matter are invited to be present, and will be heard on said day. CORNELIUS A. RIARDON, Secretary. 29 10 12 13

FUNERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

REELITT—In Cambridge, Feb. 8, Annie J. (Kirk), beloved wife of Patrick A. Reelitt, Funeral services at the Shedd-Wilkinson Funeral Home, 1 Brighton Ave., Allston, Sunday, Feb. 11, at 2:30 P. M.

HIGGINS—In Milton, Feb. 8, John H. Higgins. Services at the late residence, St., Sunday, Feb. 10, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

LITCHFIELD—At Hanover, Feb. 9, Emily Tirrell, widow of Edward D. Litchfield, in her 92d year, services at her home, Washington St., Assinippi, Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

MORONEY—In Roslindale, Feb. 8, Mary (Fahi), beloved wife of William P. Moroney, formerly of South Boston. Funeral Sunday afternoon at 12:30. Funeral services at St. Augustine's Church, South Boston, at 1:30. Relatives and friends invited. Please omit flowers.

O'MALLEY—In Boston, Feb. 8, John C. of 4 Ocean St., Ashmont, beloved husband of Harriet (Lee). Services at All Saints' Church, Ashmont, Sunday, Feb. 11, at 8 a. m. Relatives and friends invited. Please omit flowers.

PEARL—In Roslindale, Feb. 7, Emma Beatrice, wife of Frank D. Pearl, of 99 Belgrade Ave. Services in the Folsom Funeral Chapel, 93 Belgrade Ave., Sunday at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

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LOST, for several months, 16-year-old Siglia, called Sherry or Punkey, last seen in Dorchester. Rew, R. N. 5332.

LOST—Pocketbook, plain, on Harold Fox terrier, male, 8 mos. Rew, Jam. 0930.

Lost your dog? Phone Animal Rescue League, 61 Harvey St., Dorchester. Gen. 0110.

PUPPY LOST—Allston, male Fox Terrier, T mos., 8 black, brown hairs. On eye, wire collar, Reward. Con. New. 1197.

WHITE bulldog, female, lost Brighton Ave., rew, male, 1½ yrs.; reward. Bra. 1178-W.

SILVER cigarette case lost Park Square vicinity; reward. Jamaica 0744-M.

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BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1934

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Build Up Our Navy Second to None

A few days ago we remarked that one of the great needs of our time was an unvarnished military history of the United States. It would counteract, in a wholesome way, the overweening confidence in our strength, although undisciplined and untrained, and in our resources, although unorganized, which as a people we are somewhat prone to.

Such an unvarnished history, in very condensed form, is contained in a chapter on the lessons of the World War, written by the late General Leonard Wood.

"Good fortune was with us," said he, "in the War of the Revolution when half of England was on our side; in the war of 1812, when England was engaged in the great struggle with Napoleon; in the Mexican War, when we fought an ill-equipped and much weaker people; in the Civil War, when North and South, equally uninstructed, learned the game together; in the Spanish War, when we met a nation even less prepared than ourselves; and last, in the Great War, when the Allies held the line while we got ready, furnishing us thousands of instructors who brought to us the lessons of the war and were invaluable in the preparation of our troops."

It should not be forgotten that our Allies in the Great War supplied us with artillery, with most of our fast fighting air service, and most of our air service of other types.

A large proportion of the troops we sent overseas was carried in ships of the Allies. It was the ships of England that swept the enemy fleets from the seas which we had to cross.

"It is not difficult," said General Wood, "to understand what would have happened had we been in the front line, without support and entirely dependent on our own resources.

The answer is:

"OVERWHELMING DISASTER, RECOVERY FROM WHICH WOULD HAVE TAKEN GENERATIONS!"

We must not allow our satisfaction at the passage of the Vinson Bill and the declaration of the administration that it will henceforth be its policy to maintain our naval force at the maximum strength permitted by international agreement, to deceive us into thinking that our task is done.

The duty of preparedness will not be accomplished in laying down a few keels. It will be necessary for Congress from year to year to make the annual appropriation required to carry our announced policy to a successful conclusion.

As Admiral Standley, chief of naval operations, said in New York Tuesday night:

"The Vinson Bill is but the first step in our program. A definite national policy of continued building is vitally important. Naval science is in process of constant development, and only by continuous building can we keep step with other maritime powers in the application of modern scientific development of our national defense."

This must be done in time of peace. An adequate preparedness cannot be improvised. It cannot be achieved in a hurry.

Not only is this true of our naval defense, but it is equally true of our land forces. They must be highly trained, well organized and equipped.

And there must be an accompanying organization of our industrial resources. These must be ready and quickly available when needed.

When danger comes and we are forced to attempt BELATEDLY what we could have DONE EASILY if undertaken IN SEASON, it will be no comfort to reflect that time does not permit us to do what should have been done.

Many of the things which enter into national preparedness—such as munitions and shipping—we can doubtless buy, if we have to, with lavish expenditure and total disregard of cost. But one thing—let us not forget—we CANNOT buy!

WE CANNOT BUY TIME!

The pictures now appearing in the Hearst newspapers, portraying/raying the grim realities of the late war, eloquently enforce the lesson of national preparedness—perhaps more eloquently than any words that can be employed in dealing with the subject.

In addition to the full page of pictures appearing daily in the Boston Evening American, the Boston Sunday Advertiser in its issue of February 11 will publish five more full pages of uncensored war pictures.

New Point for Sales Tax

Mr. James J. Phelan has stated concisely the arguments for the manufacturers' sales tax and against the income tax.

The income tax is a tremendous hindrance to business, he says.

Of course it is. Manufacturers and businessmen have little incentive to expand their business when they know the government will swoop down upon them and penalize their initiative by excessive taxation.

As a consequence, artisans and laborers are idle. They walk the streets in search of work because the government discourages their employers.

The sales tax is equitable in its rate, Mr. Phelan says, and is easy to collect.

Moreover, it is easy to pay.

Unlike the income and real estate taxes, which whack the business and professional men and the property owners a tremendous blow once a year, the sales tax is paid in dribs and drabs, a few pennies at a time. It falls softly, without hardship.

Mr. Phelan presents another argument for the sales tax which has rarely been considered. He says the tax would be collected also from the rich people who now have the facility of escaping taxation by investing their wealth in tax-exempt securities.

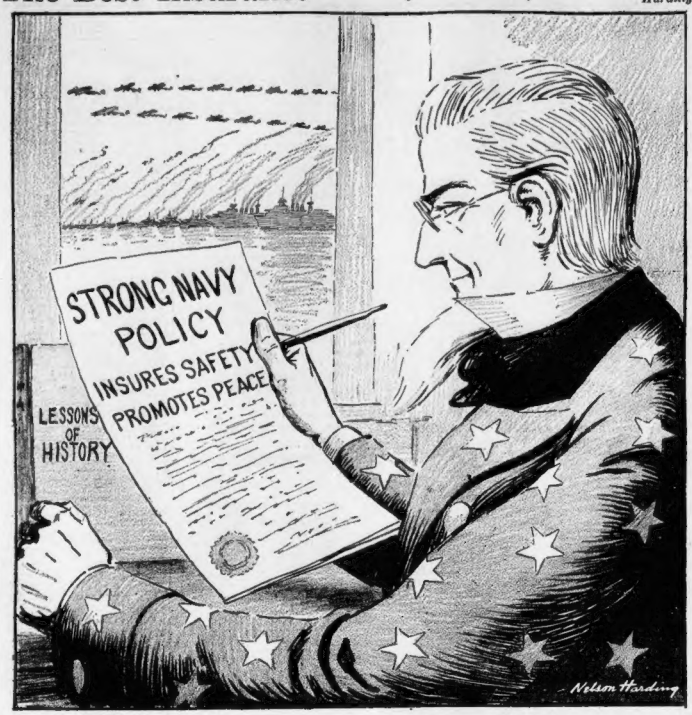
The sales tax is a consumers' tax. When the holder of tax-exempt securities bought the normal commodities of life he would pay his tax like all other citizens and for once he would be put on an even plane with them.

The arguments for the sales tax are so overwhelming the only wonder is that Congress has not realized its manifold advantages.

If the people of New England would write their Congressmen to support the sales tax they certainly would be aroused from the deep slumber into which they have fallen in this matter.

The Best Insurance

By Nelson Harding



Well may Uncle Sam consider
Such a policy as that one
Which he has so long neglected
And unwisely disregarded.

To the peril, never absent,
Of his peace and of his safety
Now, at last he takes the measures
That insure against the future.

O. O. McIntyre

New York Day by Day

New York, Feb. 10—Trenched deep in most of us are little tugs of inquisitiveness we rarely gratify. We wonder — and let it go! Perhaps a hundred times I've been puzzled to know why the usually haughty train conductor suddenly wilts, removes his hat and smirks apologetically through a dining car?

Or why every man in his youth longed to be the lamplighter in the goody books?

Or why so few **O. O. McIntyre** opticians or their wives wear glasses? Or why no cartoonist ever thought of such an obvious and prolific source of revenue as Ripley's "Believe It or Not?" Or why writers cannot add?

Certain degage ladies, I think of Peggy Joyce as example, appear unalterably riveted to a giddyap gospel of exuberance. They zoom into bright cafes exuviating all thought of tomorrow with their ermines. I never fail to wonder if they think: "Will they look at me thus ten years hence?"

Then that insatiable curiosity over the other fellow's tip to a waiter. In my time, I've had sly squints at the pourboire of such notables as Vincent Astor, the Duke of Manchester, Cecil DeMille, J. P. Morgan and Theodore Dreiser. Incidentally, Dreiser's was by far the biggest.

* * *

While this patter is trying gracefully to parabola into a question mark, there came to the door a man whose visiting card reads: "Wolfgang Horlich, Berlin." He has a worn volume of Rabelais in French to exchange for price of a ticket to Allentown, Pa. A trade was made, leaving me to speculate whatever will I do with a copy of Rabelais in French? And why does Wolfgang Horlich of Berlin want to go to Allentown, Pa.?

* * *

Phyllis Heaver Seamon, in outfitting secretly a Central Park west penthouse to surprise her husband, has one dazzling lit of kitchen room that is a complete grocery, racked from door to ceiling with brightly labeled cans of pears, peas, corn, etc., bottles of catsup, syrup, sauces and other tasty array of edibles. Her gesture was, of course, a compliment to her husband, a wholesale grocer. Yet, eyeing the geometrical sparkle, I wondered how many frisky cats for other reasons had secretly installed such caches of groceries. You know—come the revolution!

* * *

Irvin Cobb is the best speller I know. He can handle microphyte, Pleiades, and tamandua without a flicker. I wondered if he could write this down as I dictated: "It is disagreeable business to perceive the unparalleled embarrassment of an harassed peddler gauging the symmetry of a pealed pear stabbed by a sibyl with a poniard while listening to the innuendoes of a caterpillar gazing at lilies of a chameleon hue!"

He did it without a single flicker!

* * *

The other evening at a supper I met three pleasant gentlemen, very rich and very young—Harvey Firestone, Jr., his brother, Buddy, and Billy Leeds. In the swift succession of amazements we call recovery adjustments, I wondered just what would be the effect on their fortunes and future. How magically, too, in close contact such platinum figures became merely run-of-the-mine fellows, saying the inane thing, using the wrong fork and gulping gobbets of flattery even as you and I.

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By Edgar A. Guest

FATHER TO SON

The times have proved my judgment bad.
I've followed foolish hopes in vain,
And as you look upon your dad
You see him commonplace and plain.
No brilliant wisdom I enjoy;
The jests I tell have grown to bore you,
But just remember this, my boy:
'Twas I who chose your mother for you!

Against the blunders I have made
And all the things I've failed to do,
The weaknesses which I've displayed,
This fact remains forever true;
This to my credit still must stay
And don't forget it, I implore you;
Whatever else you think or say:
'Twas I who chose your mother for you!

Chuckle at times behind my back
About the ties and hats I wear.
Sound judgment I am known to lack.
Smile at the ancient views I air.
Say if you will I'm often wrong,
But with my faults strewn out before you,
Remember this your whole life long:
'Twas I who chose your mother for you!

Your life from babyhood to now
Has known the sweetness of her care;
Her tender hand has soothed your brow;
Her love gone with you everywhere.
Through every day and every night
You've had an angel to adore you.
So bear in mind I once was right:
'Twas I who chose your mother for you!

(Copyright, 1934, Edgar A. Guest.)

Daily Bible Text *"Wisdom is better than weapons of war, but one sinner destroyeth much good."—Ecclesiastes ix, 18.*

By the Rev. W. W. Love, Episcopal minister, Cambridge.

Listen World!

By Elsie Robinson

No term infuriates me more than that revered slogan—"AMERICAN MOTHERHOOD."

I am a mother. I am more grateful for that experience than for anything else in my life. I firmly believe that no profession can possibly give the average woman such pleasure, power and peace as motherhood—or such a proud position in her world, provided she makes good.

Elsie Robinson

Yet I am convinced that most of the tributes paid to motherhood are pernicious bunk—and that motherhood, itself, is being increasingly used as a vicious racket.

Why this wild, indiscriminate praise for mothers, per se? It is no unique achievement to be a mother. It is a painful process, but rarely deserving of the wreathe it gets.

The simple fact is that few of us decide to be mothers. We do not walk, voluntarily, into the jaws of death. We are not heroic adventurers, self-sacrificing martyrs. We are human beings, warm with life, and motherhood is part of the process—frequently a most unwelcome part.

Moreover, to a real woman, motherhood is worth any price she may have to pay for it. Never ye did you hear a real mother whining about "all she had suffered," and expecting medals. It's only the quitters, parasites and racketeers who try to get extra dividends on something which should be its own reward.

Moreover, it does not follow that a mother is, necessarily, a prize exhibit—or even a desirable citizen. The birth ordeal does not automatically equip a woman with qualities to which she has hitherto been a stranger. It does not add one whit to her intelligence or spirituality.

A mother must achieve character by her own exertions, exactly as other human beings achieve it. It is not thrust upon her. And it is cockeyed nonsense to assume that a woman is more tender, honest, brave, fair, generous, intelligent and reliable merely because she is a mother.

Yet that is the general assumption—and no one is surer of it than Mama, herself. As a spinster she may have been stupid, silly, selfish, lazy, bad-tempered and generally ornery. But once let her have a baby, and she considers herself endowed with superhuman wisdom and all the virtues.

And, unfortunately, most of the world agrees with her.

This is particularly true in the United States. We American women possess amazing energy and ambition. We are all ravin' to go. But opportunity for adventure is still limited. So, while we're waiting for other worlds to conquer, we practice up on the Dear Ones at Home—and start our campaign by teaching little Jimmy and Jessie that Mama-Can-Do-No-Wrong.

Which might't be so bad, if Mama were willing to concede a few points to Dad. But nothing doing! She may be honestly devoted to Dad—a tender wife, a wise partner, a grand companion. But when it comes to being a parent nothing can convince her that the Hand Which Rocks the Cradle doesn't have a million times tougher deal than the Fist Which Brings Home the Bacon. So while the Old Man as a husband, may get a little credit, as a Father he doesn't even have a look-in.

Be that as it may, the power of American Mothers is rapidly being turned into one of our worst rackets. Males must win their power by various achievements. A female need only become a mother. Forthwith every clubwoman on earth is her belligerent backer.

BUT WHEN WE START TURNING HALOS INTO BRASS KNUCKLES—THAT'S SOMETHING ELSE!

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A Happy Zulu

This picture of a Zulu chief, a member of what was once the greatest fighting tribe in all Africa, now subdued and controlled as so many other tribes are by the British, illustrates the interesting fact that the wearing of clothing in hot countries started originally in a DESIRE FOR ORNAMENT, not from modesty or the desire to be protected from sun or rain.

A ZULU CHIEF WITH ROPE ORNAMENT AROUND HIS NECK

This Zulu gentleman attaches more importance to his spear, with which he can kill his enemy or defend himself from wild animals, than he does to any foolish idea about clothing.

Around his neck he wears many layers of chenille cord as an ornament.

He thinks it makes him look important, and he would wear twice as much of it if he had it.

It has been proved that human beings, whose existence began in mild climates, first began covering their faces and bodies with red and yellow clay.

Then they tattooed their bodies or cut scars in their faces, as many savage men and women still do, to make themselves beautiful, besides mutilating themselves in various other ways, some indescribable.

Darwin, as you know, saw the women in Patagonia hurrying into their huts at the approach of the white men, and thought that, as they had nothing on, they had gone in to dress.

When they came out they had done up their hair and colored their faces. Otherwise there was no change—they were no clothes, but they were no longer ashamed to meet the white men because they had carried out their idea of what clothing should be.

As men under the influence of war, the Ice Age and other conditions spread into the cold regions of the world, even into the Arctic Circle, they adopted clothing, for the sake of warmth, made from skins and furs. Modesty had little to do with it until in the recent days of "civilization." And what we are pleased to call "civilization" has its periods of not being very particular about modesty—as, for instance, in the recent era of skirts above the knees and the bathing suit era, with a little below the waist and not much above except a bandana handkerchief tucked in at the hips and tied around the neck.

Human Side of the News; New Jungle Stories

By Edwin C. Hill

My friend, Frank Buck, who lassoes tigers, corrals wild elephants by the herd and slaps down king cobras—the most daring and successful of wild animal collectors—is back from a series of blazing adventures in the jungles of Nepal, the Malay states and Sumatra. Calling on this writer and offering a cigarette from a crested gold case presented to him by his friend the Sultan of Johore, Frank Buck, in his simple, modest style, told some tales of wild animal trapping that made the heart quicken in its beat.

Tall, rugged, face burned brown by 20 years of adventuring under tropical suns, scarred by the teeth and claws of the jungle cats and the big snakes he has garnered for zoos and circuses, Mr. Buck is a man to look at twice anywhere you meet him. The big prize he secured on his latest expedition is an Indian rhinoceros, a young male weighing two tons, and the most valuable wild beast in captivity, worth, probably $25,000 or $30,000. It goes to the St. Louis Zoo.

One of his liveliest adventures was in trying to film a few hundred feet of a striped demon in Johore. He had trailed a big tiger to its jungle retreat and, failing to drive it into the open in daylight, kept on with the job after darkness fell. With a blazing torch in his hand he pushed into the thicket, poking the flares into the brush to the right and to the left. Suddenly there was an ear-shattering roar and a great crashing in the brush. The tiger was coming, flare or no flare, and coming like the raging demon he was.

Buck leaped backward. His heel caught in a creeping vine, which saved his life, for the great cat leaped high over him and the flaming torch. Buck could see his striped belly as he flashed over. Then the tiger was gone again, lost in the thicket.

"I was scared stiff, said Frank Buck, "and I didn't care who knew it. If ever a tiger had a chance to make a kill, this was the animal. In my helpless state on the ground he could have finished me in a flash. With one slash of his paw he could have ripped open my throat, and that, the business of tearing me to pieces, would have been only a matter of seconds."

Then in a flash, without a flicker of warning, in almost pitch dark, the tiger charged again, bursting through a gap in the thicket. He came like an exploding shell more like something that had been hurled through the air than like an animal leaping from the ground.

Buck wheeled to meet the charge. He had no time to bring his rifle to his shoulder. He shot from the waist. His shot when the tiger was almost on top of him, when he could see its yellow eyes blazing like twin topazes in the darkness. He could even smell the rank scent of its breath. But he was too close for a miss. The 180 grain soft-nosed bullet tore its way through the left side of the tiger's breast, as he reared up, forelegs outstretched, claws spread, red mouth wide open, fangs gleaming. The terrific impact of the heavy bullet stopped him. He dropped with a shattered shoulder, thrashing in the brush at Frank Buck's feet.

Frank jumped back a few feet and shot him dead, through the head. Then he took a tape measure and measured the distances from the imprint of his own feet in the soft ground to the nearest front paw of the dead tiger. It was just 24 inches.

"And that," said Frank Buck, "was just about the closest call I ever had from presenting myself to St. Peter at the pearly gates."

* * *

Over in Germany Adolph Hitler has run his juggernaut over the Jews and the Communists. The headsman's axe falls with appalling regularity. The tramp of the brown-shirted Nazis across the face of Germany has been like the march of the Prussian Guards across the Belgian frontier. But just as Leiga halted the goosestep of Von Moltke, today another fortress stands in the path of the flaming Nationalists of Herr Hitler. It is a barricade which has endured against the assaults of tyrants and oppressors for twenty centuries. It is the Christian Church.

The Protestants of Germany have declared against the Prussian Bishop, Muller, who wants the church nationalized, and brought under the state. The Catholics continue their outspoken opposition to the program, and scarcely a day goes by that some courageous pastor or priest is not dragged from the pulpit and jailed for preaching against Hitlerism.

In this conflict events are moving rapidly. Unless the adroit Chancellor can sidestep, or create some interesting line of diversion, the head-on crash will come soon. The Hitlers, the Goebels and the Goehrings, who think that they are up against something more rugged than a feeble, fearful minority.

If it does come, look to Munich and that stern, grunt, aristocrat, Michael, Cardinal von Faulhaber, Archbishop of the Bavarian capital. He is the striking Roman Catholic prelate of the land. It is he who has just reminded the Nazis that their remote ancestors, of whom they would make gods, were slothful, ignorant savages, and that in the Kingdom of God there are neither Teutonic nor step-children.

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